History

of the

First Maine Cavalry

1861-1865

By

Edward P. Tobie

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Col 19th Infantry, Brvt. Maj Gen USA

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HISTORY

OF THE

FIRST MAINE CAVALRY

1861-1865.

BY

EDWARD P. TOBIE.

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PREFACE.

COMRADES: — Halt a moment with me before you advance through the ensuing pages. Years ago, at the first gathering of the surviving comrades of the grand old regiment after the muster-out, you did me the honor to select me as historian. After all these years I take pleasure in presenting the history for your inspection, feeling that if it pleases you, I can ask no greater reward. The committee appointed by you at the reunion at Skowhegan, 1886, to print the history, have done their work, and I fancy I can hear you say as with one voice, "They have done well."

My work has been long continued. Often have I met with discouragement so strong as to stop active operations for months, and again with such encouragement that labor was but pleasant pastime. The work has been done during the irregularly occurring spare moments of a busy life on a morning and evening newspaper, and if there be here and there a "touch of the newspaper," or if you now and then see evidences of haste in preparation, wonder not, but attribute it to the circumstances by which I have been surrounded; and if you find errors, as you doubtless will, do not be surprised. The work I have enjoyed. It has been a pleasant change from daily duties, which I have welcomed; it has served to keep bright the memories of those stirring days until they have become a part of my very existence, without which I should be lonesome, indeed; it has, by being a change, served as a rest, even though it were of the same nature as my usual work; it has kept bright, also, memories of you, personally, and I have enjoyed the thought that I was striving to put on record the deeds of the brave men, my comrades — deeds which are a part of the history of the good old state of Maine and of our loved country.

The personal incidents, the stories of gallant deeds, you, com-

rades, well know, are but a small portion of such that might be related of our regiment — that would have been related had they come to my knowledge. But they serve as illustrations of the life and spirit of the Union soldier and of the First Maine Cavalry man — as samples of the deeds and incidents of the service — and will, in the minds of each of you, call up memories of other incidents, of other deeds of heroism, of other noble sacrifices, which are now well-nigh forgotten, but which should be revived and their memory ever kept bright. If such incidents seem to come more often from certain companies, look upon this as not making these companies prominent, but as putting on record those things which are most familiar. I should have been glad to tell of other such deeds, had the storehouses of the comrade's memories been still more unlocked for me.

To you, comrades, and there are many of you, who have rendered assistance and encouragement, by forwarding papers and documents, by relating experiences, and by kind words, is due a good deal of whatever merit the history may have, and without your aid it would have been devoid of much of its life. To all, from the comrade who prepared the foundation for more than half of the company rosters, or sent me the muster-out roll of his company, or the monthly returns of the regiment, or furnished the completed roster of his company, to the comrade who gave me a single story of camp, or field, or prison experience, or the list of casualties in his company in some little skirmish, or his own record, or merely called to mind some almost forgotten incident of the service, — to each and all, I can only say I thank you, and all the comrades will thank you as I do, though they know not your names.

As you gaze on the old familiar faces, scattered all through the book, and the sight of them calls up memories which have long lain dormant, return your thanks to the first comrade to enlist in the regiment, the first man to be wounded, and, we hope, the last man to be finally mustered out, for it is through his contagious enthusiasm and untiring efforts, which laughed at discouragement and denial, that these have been collected, and that you are enabled

to look upon a panorama of your old comrades of the years of war.

As you glance down the roster of your company and find there names you had not thought of for years in the hurry and bustle of every day life, and as these bring up the old scenes once more, thank the comrades of your company who assisted in their preparation, who kindly hunted up the old rolls and diaries, and brought memory to bear upon them until they awoke to new life, and after the facts were gathered and arranged, kindly revised the rosters, that they might be made as correct and complete as possible after all these years.

As you look upon the fields of Upperville and of Dinwiddie, and live over again those terrible days, remember kindly the comrades through whose efforts and generosity they are here presented to you.

Comrades, you may now proceed to inspect the work. If you take as much pleasure in reading your own history as I have in preparing it, I shall be more than satisfied.

God bless each and every comrade of the gallant First Maine Cavalry.

EDWARD P. TOBIE.

PAWTUCKET, R. I., September, 1877.

INTRODUCTION.

TWENTY-SIX years ago, our country was at the brink of ruin. One portion of it, misguided by sectional hatred and impelled by violent passions, openly and defiantly denounced the government and disregarded its authority. The other section contemplated the threatening situation in divided councils, but always with appalling apprehensions and bated breath. At length, the south, crazed by its solicitude for the safety of slavery, resolved to destroy the government, even though it should inevitably destroy itself at the same time, and in fulfilment of that resolve, fired the fatal shot at Sumter. Then divided councils in the north disappeared. "Sustain the Government!" "Preserve the Union!" were the spontaneous exclamations of all. A zeal born only of upright intentions and reliance upon a just cause, took possession of and inspired our whole people. Men everywhere flew to arms, and women helped them to buckle on their armor. The cheering promise of a sacred prophecy became reversed, inasmuch as it may be said that they beat their ploughshares into swords, and their pruning hooks into spears; neither did men learn peace any more.

In the midst of that loyal uprising, twelve hundred citizens of Maine took the oath to serve the United States of America honestly and faithfully against all its enemies whatsoever, and organized themselves into the First Maine Cavalry. In their patriotic zeal, they gave no heed to their pending sacrifices of home comforts and luxuries for the army blanket and the changeless army ration, nor, above all, to the surrender of their rights of independent speech and action, by their oath to obey the orders of their appointed superiors. They fulfilled the obligations of their oaths in full measure. They served as a regiment through the war, and did their full share to restore union and peace to the country. In the discharge of that duty, the life of the regiment was told in more than fourscore encounters with the enemy, and our loyal state of Maine filled vacancies as they occurred, until the roll was lengthened to nearly three times twelve hundred names. The regiment contained men of nearly every age and position in life. Many of them were smooth-faced schoolboys, who, as a rule, made the best soldiers. A larger

number were middle-aged men in their full strength, who generally adapted themselves to their new duties and conditions less readily and successfully than their younger companions. There were also not a few, who, in that patriotic hour, disregarded not only old age, but even other infirmities that would have exempted them from bearing arms.

Among the boy soldiers referred to, there was one whose patriotism was equalled only by his pluck. He was one of the first to enlist and the last to be mustered out. He shared every duty and honored every position that an enlisted soldier has a right to. He experienced in turn the allurements of army hospitals and the eager hospitality of rebel prisons. But he did not die — the only blemish upon his heroic record. In taste and appearance he was better fitted for an editor's chair or an author's study than to fill a trooper's saddle. He used a facile pencil, and with it combined the taste of the individual with the daily duties of the soldier. By the light of the campfire, after the day was done, he wrote out the incidents of camp life, campaigns, marches, and battles. Thus, as the days of four long years of war wore themselves out one by one, so the pages of his faithful diary gathered events of that eventful time, and folded them up one by one for future use.

At last the war ended, and the surviving remnant of the regiment was mustered out of service. Then to many there came another change in their habits of life hardly less severe than the former one. Some, indeed, have never recovered from the interruption of their business habits and pursuits, caused by those four years of war. During the first decade of peace, therefore, the soldiers of the war had to struggle for a living, and found but little time in which to talk over their war experiences. Those matters, by common consent, became the special theme of statesmen.

But at last, after twenty-two years of work and reflection in the enjoyment of peace, the author of that diary has found time to break its seal, and the stories therein contained are told by him in this volume. Any book of this character must necessarily suggest a great deal more than it can express. The victories of the war may be enumerated, but their grand results are immeasurable and inexpressible. The expansion of free republican government on this continent, and the increase of population of our own country by tens of millions, and its wealth by thousands of millions, since the war, are facts that in themselves tax the imagination to properly

conceive of. But immeasurably greater than these things are the sacred truths that bondmen were set free, the poor were lifted up, treason was rebuked, and the principles of the government established by our fathers were vindicated. On the other hand, the graves filled by the war may also be counted. But the promises and hopes and secrets that were buried in them, and the broken hearts and disappointments and sighs and sorrows that hover about them, can never be told or known.

To the living of our dear old regiment, this history will be like a perpetual reunion. The reappearance of many faces that were familiar in the war, will cause us to forget for the moment the inroads of wrinkles and gray hairs wrought by nearly a quarter of a century that has elapsed. The delineations of deeds of gallantry, daring, and heroism, will rekindle the old war spirit that was in us. But more impressive than all else, the names of all, the dead and the living, marshalled in companies and battalions, will pass before us in silent but grand review.

The history will unquestionably possess interest for the general reader; but comrades of the First Maine Cavalry, I think it has been prepared more especially for ourselves and our children, wherever they may be scattered throughout the world. In recognition of that purpose, and as an expresssion of our appreciation, esteem, and regard for the author, I call for three cheers, in the spirit and with the ring of Auld Lang Syne, for Tobie.

C. H. SMITH.

FORT CLARK, TEXAS, July 16, 1887.

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Edwin R. Tobie

Historian

FIRST MAINE CAVALRY.

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THE First Maine Cavalry was organized in the fall of 1861, under authority from the War Department. The first ten regiments of infantry, recruited under an act of the Legislature passed at a special session, on the twenty-fifth of the preceding April, were organized, or nearly so, and the greater portion of them had already gone to the front, when there came from Washington authority to enlist five more regiments of infantry, a regiment of cavalry, a company of sharp-shooters, and six batteries of light artillery, to serve three years, or during the war. Up to this time the War Department seemed to have little faith in cavalry, which afterwards proved to be so important and useful a branch of the service, and offers of mounted troops, and of light artillery, also, had been refused.

This authority was received about the first of September, but not till the eleventh was the order for recruiting the new regiments issued by the state authorities, and it was some days later than that, that the necessary papers for enlisting the regiment of cavalry were put into the hands of parties in different sections of the state. Recruiting went forward rapidly. By the first of October the men began to rendezvous at Augusta; on the nineteenth five companies were mustered into service, and in the early part of November the regiment of twelve companies was full and the organization complete, the regiment having been raised in a shorter time than any similar organization in any other state.

The men composing the regiment were of the best class that went from the state, which their record proves, and for several reasons. At that time the war of the rebellion had begun to be considered as likely to be a long and a bloody war. The idea, so fondly indulged in at first, that it would end in sixty, or at most ninety days, had been thoroughly dispelled. Bull Run, with all its disasters, was then a matter of sad, humiliating history. That the south meant fight to the bitter end was certain, and that its army had the advantage in organization and in military discipline, if not in numbers, as well as in the prestige of success and the benefit of being on the defensive, was also certain. The battle of Bull Run had waked up the north as nothing else could have done. A large proportion of the men who enlisted subsequent to that time did so from purely patriotic motives and after calmly thinking over the matter, because they felt that the country really needed them and they must go, cost what it might. They had had opportunities to learn from the experiences of those already in the field something of what the service really was, and had weighed carefully all sides of the question. They knew full well that if they enlisted they surrendered their freedom, their personality, in a great measure, their very thoughts and convictions, almost, into other hands, which to many was worse than facing death itself; and they were willing to make all that sacrifice. They felt that they were to encounter hardship, and suffering, and danger, beyond anything they then could imagine; yet they were willing, for country's sake, to brave all. With

this understanding of what they were about to do, and of what it entailed upon them, they enlisted.

And there were reasons why this regiment secured the very best of the superior class of men that enlisted at that time. In the first place, it was announced that a better class of men was required for this service, as the grade was higher, and only men of superior intelligence were wanted. Recruiting officers were instructed to enlist "none but sound, able-bodied men in all respects, between the ages of eighteen and thirty-five years, of correct morals and temperate habits, active, intelligent, vigorous and hardy, weighing not less than one hundred and twenty-five or more than one hundred and sixty pounds." These requirements were generally answered, and many men were refused by the recruiting officer and the medical examiner, who enlisted and were accepted in other regiments almost immediately afterwards. Recruiting officers were given large fields to select from, and thus could, in a great measure, take their pick of the men offered, the regiment being apportioned among the several counties of the state — four companies to be recruited from two counties each, and the remaining eight, each from a different county. This plan was carried out as far as practicable, and thus the regiment was more completely a state regiment than any other, being made up from all parts of the state. Then many of the men, having looked into the matter carefully, had concluded that one great source of the dissatisfaction with the service on the part of those already in the field, arose from the fact of being obliged to lie almost idle in camp day after day, relieved only by the dull routine of guard duty, which bred uneasiness, homesickness, and even disease, and they concluded that in the cavalry service there would be more to keep them busy; there were the horses to be cared for always, and there was, as they thought, a prospect of more duty in scouting, etc. Then the idea of long and forced marches on foot led many who feared they would not be able to endure this portion of the service to prefer a service in which they could ride. Then there hung about the cavalry service a dash and an excitement which attracted those men who had read and remembered the glorious achievements of "Light Horse Harry"

and his brigade, and of "Morgan's Men" in the revolutionary war, or who had devoured the story of "Charles O'Malley," and similar works. In short, men who had read much in history or in fiction, preferred the cavalry service. The Lewiston *Journal* of January 24, 1862, in a correspondence from Augusta, gives another reason for this fact, and also compliments the men of the regiment in these words: "We could not avoid noticing the noble bearing and almost universal indications of intelligence of a high order in the faces of the members of the cavalry, as they rode through the streets on their chargers a few days since. It may be, as intimated by the Professor in the Atlantic, that it makes common men look dignified and imperious to sit on a horse. This is probably so, and may furnish the explanation why the cavalry service — certainly much harder than the infantry — has been sought after by so many men of means. Men — and sometimes women — like to rule, and if it is only a horse, it yields some satisfaction. The conquerors of the world are always represented on horseback, and from Marcus Aurelius in Roman bronze down to the 'man on horseback' in Gen. Cushing's prophetic speech, the saddle has been the true seat of empire."

John Goddard, of Cape Elizabeth, a man well-known throughout the state, was selected by the state authorities as colonel of the regiment at the earliest inception of its organization, and the remaining field and staff officers soon after, and all went actively at work. The first name borne on the rolls of the regiment was that of Jonathan P. Cilley, of Thomaston (afterwards lieutenant colonel and brevet brigadier general), who had, previous to this time, recruited men for a battery of light artillery, which the state refused to accept. Receiving an intimation that a cavalry regiment was to be raised in the state, he at once telegraphed to Gov. Washburn for authority to enlist men, and received a telegram dated September third, to commence. He immediately made out a roll, signed his name at the head, and secured several names before he received the regular enlisting papers, which was not till some days afterwards, when the enlistment was done over again according to the form prescribed in the army regulations. He went to Augusta with twenty-six

Col. JOHN GODDARD.
Deceased.

men on the thirtieth of September, — the first squad that arrived there for the regiment. This squad, in the immediate charge of Melville B. Cook, afterwards sergeant, camped on the parade-ground in front of the State House that night, and in a day or two went into camp in the enclosure of the State Fair Association, which was destined to be the camp-ground of the regiment for the coming winter — afterwards named "Camp Penobscot." A squad of men from Penobscot county arrived on the ground the next day, and a day or two later, October third, a squad from Androscoggin county. The state of affairs there at this time, together with the spirit of the men, are indicated in a letter, one of the first, if not the first letter, written in the camp of the First Maine Cavalry, which is given *verbatim*, with such explanations in brackets as are necessary: —

IN A HORSE-STALL ON THE AGRICULTURAL FAIR GROUNDS,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE CAPITOL,
AUGUSTA, MAINE, October 4, 1861.

DEAR FATHER: — Here I am, all right, sitting on the bed, and using an inverted nail cask for a table. We arrived here yesterday, at about the usual time for the afternoon train. We were filed out of the car, and marched up to the State House, when each of us was presented with a bed-tick and a towel, and admonished to be careful of them. Then we were marched down to the fair-ground, and found no tents. The five that were sent over the day before had done their work well, and got everything fixed but tents; but those not being in town, couldn't be very handily put up. We broke ranks and were shown where the straw was quartered, and a gentle hint given that we could sleep better if our ticks were filled. We took the hint, and in a short time our boys might have been seen straggling along, each with a straw bed on his shoulder. We were ordered to put them into the horse-stalls, as those were to be our quarters for the night. These stalls are decently well built and quite warm, being boarded up all round, and well covered. I happened to get into a good one, and lay last night on a shelf. Cook came along and said supper was ready. Sorter hungry, and had no trouble in finding the table. It was our first camp meal, and we had plenty of sport. It was a good supper, too, and if we get half as good right along, I won't grumble at all. We had cold salt beef (good), meat hash (good), hard and soft bread (good), boiled rice (can't say whether or no it was good, never having formed a friendship for the article), and some tip-top coffee, sweetened with molasses, but good. We had a merry time, and ate plenty. We were somewhat amused by hearing one inquiring, "Where is the butter?" and many other such expressions. After supper we went to the State House and got some good, large, warm blankets, and then started for a stroll down town. We got back about half-past seven, and

having nothing special to do, turned into our quarters. We had four in this stall, and after fixing ourselves comfortably, we lay down to sleep. But no sleep at present. We were most all green at camping out, and it was sport for us to listen to the various remarks, good, bad, and indifferent, of the several new sojers. The partitions between the stalls are not made clear up, so we could hear all that was going on. We had no light, so we detailed a man to find one, who soon came back with couple inches of candle, which he stuck into a potato, and then nailed the potato to the side of the house. We lay listening till some after nine, after which I have no recollection till about three o'clock, when I woke up and found the same noise I left. I soon got over that, and the next I knew I heard the cook getting breakfast. We got up, went down to the spring and washed and combed up, and then breakfast was ready. We had baked beans (very good), hard and soft bread, cold meat, rice, etc., and milk for our coffee. A nice breakfast. While we were eating, our colonel came along on horseback, took a keen glance along the table, and passed on to the other companies. Breakfast over, most of the boys strolled off, while I staid in the quarters and marked my bed, blanket, etc. That done, I went up to the State House to see the sights, and found most of our boys at the top. They had been down to the city and purchased a foot ball and a base ball, by contribution, and were on the way back. We kicked the foot ball round a spell, and then "fell in" for drill. We were drilled by Lieut. Col. Height, or Haight [Hight], who forces his words out in this way: "FORWARD, HOUCH!" which caused us some little sport, though we dared not show it. Then volunteers were called for to go to work on the stables, and I was one of the respondents, and for about four hours I was a carpenter. Liked it pretty well. It seems I. W., Jr. [Gov. Washburn] said the horses must stay in the open air; but our colonel said the horses must be taken care of if the men were not; and so the sojers are being carpenters by turns. Our boys like the appearance of the colonel very much, and this forenoon one of them was feeling awful good by the thought that the colonel spoke to him privately. On being questioned, however, as to what he said, he replied: "He told me to 'hush up.'" No more brag there. The boys are kicking the foot ball now, and, judging by the noise they make, are having a good time. I shall help them soon.

There are about three hundred on the ground now. The Penobscot company came day before yesterday with full ranks, and there is quite a strong delegation from Lincoln county [Knox and Waldo]. About fifty from Hancock county came in this afternoon, and I think they will fare rather slim to-night. The Eleventh Infantry are camped by our side, and directly opposite the Capitol. Part of a company of sharp-shooters are also in camp there. The infantry have got a tip-top camp-ground, but if the man was here that told me the fair-ground was a beautiful place for camping, I think I could convince him in a few minutes that he was mistaken. The race-track is very good for parade, but the inside was sown down to oats this season, and the stubble now sticks up promiscuously, and in case of rain it will be horrible. We don't care, though, as we are Uncle Sam's men. We have had a good time so far, and all are in tip-top spirits. We have a good cook, and everything for him to work with. Potatoes at every meal,

so far. No riot has yet occurred, but I heard several swearing last night that if that "fellow don't stop thumbing on that guitar, I'll break it to-morrow." The guitar is well so far. We don't know how long we shall play horses, but our tents are expected every day. I feel tip-top, and think I am going to like it. Slept well last night, and waked up this morning without being called, feeling as clear as a quill.

From this time the state fair-ground rapidly assumed the appearance of a camp, as one squad after another arrived and began a new line of tents inside the race-track. The several companies retained their original camping-ground, and when the regiment was completed, the companies were in the following order: Co. B on the right, and then A, F, I, M, K, E, L, G, H, D, C. The "judges' stand" was taken for a hospital, and the barn at the entrance to the grounds for a guard-house. At the further end of the grounds six stables, substantially made and comfortable in arrangement, were constructed, mainly by the enlisted men, of sufficient size and length to accommodate the horses of two companies each. The horses also soon began to arrive, and new men were coming in daily. During the month of October considerable dismounted drill was indulged in, some guard duty and much fatigue duty were performed, and the men made themselves comfortable in their tents, etc., but on the whole the month may be said to have been spent in organizing, and on the fifth day of November the last company was mustered in, and the organization was completed, as follows: —

FIELD AND STAFF.

(Mustered October 31.)

COLONEL,	JOHN GODDARD, Cape Elizabeth.
LIEUTENANT COLONEL,	THOMAS HIGHT, U. S. Army.
MAJORS,	SAMUEL H. ALLEN, Thomaston. DAVID P. STOWELL, Canton. CALVIN S. DOUTY, Dover.
ADJUTANT,	BENJAMIN F. TUCKER, U. S. Army.
QUARTERMASTER,	EDWARD M. PATTEN, Portland.
SURGEON,	GEORGE W. COLBY, Richmond.
ASSISTANT SURGEON,	GEORGE D. HALEY, Eastport.
CHAPLAIN,	BENJAMIN F. TEFT, Bangor.

Non-Commissioned Staff.

Sergeant Major,	ADDISON P. RUSSELL, Houlton.
Quartermaster Sergeant,	EUSTIS C. BIGELOW, Portland.
Commissary Sergeant,	CHARLES S. CROSBY, Bangor.
Hospital Steward,	SAMUEL C. LOVEJOY, Rockland.
Principal Musicians,	ARTEMAS D. BICKFORD, Houlton. WILLIAM L. BOYD, Houlton.

Company A.—Penobscot County.

(Mustered in October 19.)

Captain,	WARREN L. WHITNEY, Newburg.
First Lieutenant,	SIDNEY W. THAXTER, Bangor.
Second Lieutenant,	JOSEPH C. HILL, Kennebunk.

Six sergeants, eight corporals, two buglers, two farriers, seventy-two privates.

Company B.—Knox and Waldo Counties.

(Mustered in October 19.)

Captain,	JONATHAN P. CILLEY, Thomaston.
First Lieutenant,	WILLIAM P. COLEMAN, Lincolnville.
Second Lieutenant,	FRANK M. CUTLER, Union.

Six sergeants, eight corporals, two buglers, two farriers, one wagoner, one saddler, seventy-three privates.

Company C.—Kennebec County.

(Mustered in October 20.)

Captain,	ROBERT F. DYER, Augusta.
First Lieutenant,	DUDLEY L. HAINES, Readfield.
Second Lieutenant,	GEORGE S. KIMBALL, Gardiner.

Six sergeants, eight corporals, two buglers, two farriers, one wagoner, one saddler, seventy-five privates.

Company D.—Washington and Hancock Counties.

(Mustered in October 19.)

Captain,	CHARLES H. SMITH, Eastport.
First Lieutenant,	ANDREW B. SPURLING, Orland.
Second Lieutenant,	WILLIAM MONTGOMERY, Orland.

Six sergeants, eight corporals, two buglers, two farriers, two wagoners, one saddler, seventy-three privates.

COMPANY E.—AROOSTOOK COUNTY.

(Mustered in October 19.)

CAPTAIN,	BLACK HAWK PUTNAM, Houlton.
FIRST LIEUTENANT,	JOHN H. GODDARD, Portland.
ECOND LIEUTENANT,	OSCAR S. ELLIS, Lincoln.

Six sergeants, eight corporals, one bugler, one wagoner, one saddler, seventy-four privates.

COMPANY F.—CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

(Mustered in October 19.)

CAPTAIN,	NATHAN MAYHEW, Portland.
FIRST LIEUTENANT,	STEPHEN BOOTHBY, Portland.
ECOND LIEUTENANT,	JARVIS C. STEVENS, Portland.

Six sergeants, eight corporals, two buglers, two farriers, one wagoner, one saddler, seventy-three privates.

COMPANY G.—ANDROSCOGGIN AND OXFORD COUNTIES.

(Mustered in October 31.)

CAPTAIN,	AUGUSTUS J. BURBANK, Lewiston.
FIRST LIEUTENANT,	ZEBULON B. BLETHEN, Lewiston.
SECOND LIEUTENANT,	ISAAC G. VIRGIN, Dixfield.

Six sergeants, eight corporals, two buglers, two farriers, one wagoner, one saddler, seventy-three privates.

COMPANY H.—SOMERSET COUNTY.

(Mustered in November 5.)

CAPTAIN,	GEORGE J. SUMMAT, U. S. Army.
FIRST LIEUTENANT,	CHARLES H. BAKER, Skowhegan.
SECOND LIEUTENANT,	JOHN R. WEBB, St. Albans.

Six sergeants, eight corporals, two buglers, two farriers, one wagoner, one saddler, seventy-three privates.

COMPANY I.—YORK COUNTY.

(Mustered in October 31.)

CAPTAIN,	LOUIS O. COWAN, Biddeford.
FIRST LIEUTENANT,	PAUL CHADBOURNE, Waterboro.
SECOND LIEUTENANT,	FRANK W. PRAY, Shapleigh.

Seven sergeants, eight corporals, two buglers, one wagoner, seventy-five privates.

COMPANY K.—SAGADAHOC, AROOSTOOK, AND LINCOLN COUNTIES.

(Mustered in November 2.)

CAPTAIN,	GEORGE PRINCE, Bath.
FIRST LIEUTENANT,	GEORGE CARY, Houlton.
SECOND LIEUTENANT,	JOHN D. MYRICK, Augusta.

Six sergeants, eight corporals, two buglers, two farriers, one wagoner, seventy-two privates.

COMPANY L.—FRANKLIN COUNTY.

(Mustered in November 1.)

CAPTAIN,	REUBEN B. JENNINGS, Farmington.
FIRST LIEUTENANT,	CONSTANTINE TAYLOR, U. S. Army.
SECOND LIEUTENANT,	GEORGE WESTON, Oldtown.

Six sergeants, eight corporals, two musicians, two farriers, one wagoner, two saddlers, seventy-six privates.

COMPANY M.—PISCATAQUIS, PENOBSCOT, AND HANCOCK COUNTIES.

(Mustered in October 31.)

CAPTAIN,	GEORGE M. BROWN, Bangor.
FIRST LIEUTENANT,	JOHN C. C. BOWEN, Boston, Mass.
SECOND LIEUTENANT,	EVAN S. PILLSBURY, Guilford.

Six sergeants, eight corporals, two buglers, two farriers, one wagoner, one saddler, sixty-eight privates.

The history of the regiment from its organization until the next spring, contains no scenes of excitement or danger, and no record of daring deeds or of battle-fields, yet 'tis a part of the whole, and during that time the men learned something of service, something of discipline, something of drill, something of suffering — all preparatory for what was to follow. At first, it was expected the regiment would go to Washington before cold weather set in; then 'twas changed to go to New York for the winter; then came thick and fast rumors of going; of being disbanded, and the men mustered out; of joining Butler's expedition; of marching to Harrisburg, Pa., and thence going by cars to Washington; of marching through New England, any

way; of marching to Portland, and there taking transports for South Carolina; of marching to Providence, R. I., and there taking transports for Annapolis, Md.; of going to Texas; of the horses being taken away and the men mustered out; and of most everything else except what actually occurred, namely, the regiment remained in Augusta all winter, and a cold winter it was, too, the men living in tents. So fast were different stories circulated and contradicted, that everything was in a state of uncertainty; and when the regiment was actually ordered to the front, few even then believed it would ever leave Augusta.

That there was reason for some of these rumors there is no doubt. Hon. James G. Blaine, in a speech at the regimental reunion held in Augusta, in 1878, said:—

About the time the regiment was ready to move there was a change in the War Department, Mr. Cameron going out and Mr. Stanton coming in; and there was a feeling at that time that Secretary Cameron had been extravagant, especially in the enlistment of cavalry; and a general order went out to disband all the volunteer cavalry regiments in the country at that time. It happened that Gov. Washburn — because I was personally acquainted with the new Secretary of War, Stanton — asked me to go to Washington. I happened at that time to be Speaker of the House of Representatives of Maine, and I left the chair, a speaker *pro tem.* being appointed, and went to Washington, to represent that if every other cavalry regiment should be disbanded, the Union could never be saved unless the First Maine went out. And I went on that mission, and I had sundry and divers interviews with Mr. Stanton, who seemed to be utterly implacable. I had the great aid of Vice President Hamlin, whose kinsman I am glad to see among our guests this evening; of our great senator, Mr. Fessenden; of his great associate, Mr. Morrill. But with all this able influence that was brought to bear, I think it would have been ineffectual, had it not turned out that a regular army officer, who had been down here on some sort of duty, came to the War Department, and with a good, round, square cavalry oath, if there is such a thing, told Stanton that there never had been such a regiment mounted in the United States as that, and he could not afford to disband it. Accordingly the regiment was moved within three weeks from this time.

These extracts from "Rebellion Record" point in the same direction:—

HD. QRS. OF DEP'T OF NEW ENGLAND,
BOSTON, Feb. 12, 1862.

THE HON. SEC'Y OF WAR: — I must again call attention to the Maine cavalry regiment, if I am to have the horses. If not, I must purchase

others for battery and transportation purposes. I would most strongly advise the dismounting of that regiment, both in an economical and military point of view.

Most truly and resp'y your obt. servt.,

BENJ. F. BUTLER, *Maj. Gen. Com.*

. . . . . .

It is desirable that the First Maine Cavalry be dismounted, the men being given the option either to be transferred to the regular dragoons, or to enlist in any other arm of the service, either volunteers or regulars, or be discharged, the officers mustered out of service, and the horses taken either to mount the artillery or for transportation service.

B. F. BUTLER, *Maj. Gen. Com.*

So it seems that there came very near being no history of the First Maine Cavalry to write. It is evident that the War Department tried hard, but was unable to make an advantageous disposition of the regiment in the field that winter, and so it remained where it was. This was very severe on the men. The hospital was quickly filled up, and "Winthrop Hall" was taken for hospital purposes for the sick of the several regiments and batteries in camp at Augusta, and many of the comrades of this regiment were in that hospital. The reports of the surgeons of the different regiments of Thursday, January twenty-eighth, show that out of 1,160 men then in camp belonging to the cavalry, 261 were in the hospital; of the 960 men in camp belonging to the Thirteenth Infantry, 163 were on the sick-list; of the 957 men of the Fourteenth Infantry then in camp, 120 were sick; of the 933 men of the Fifteenth Infantry then in camp, 158 were in the hospital; total, 4,010 men in camp, of whom 702 were on the sick-list.

The first death in the regiment was that of Thomas Hollis, Co. L, of Dead River Plantation, who died January third. (One of the band died earlier, but he was not mustered in, and his death does not appear upon the records.) During the winter there were several deaths, hardly a company escaping the loss of one or more of its members, while some of them lost two or three, and several who were left there sick when the regiment departed in the spring, died shortly after. The impression left by those sad funeral processions, with none but the comrades as mourners, with the horse of deceased loaded with his arms

and equipments, and with his horse led in the line with his boots reversed in the saddle, with an absence of everything pertaining to such occasions that the men had before been in the habit of seeing, and the remembrance of their feelings as they thus followed their comrade to his last home, will never be effaced.

It was estimated by good authority that the regiment lost that winter more than two hundred men, by death and disability, on account of the cold weather and the insufficient means of protection. The condition of the troops in camp attracted the attention of some of the members of the Legislature, and a bill was introduced to give each man an extra blanket, at the expense of the state; but, after some discussion, it was so amended as to authorize the governor to give one to such as he thought deserved it; and with this amendment the bill passed. This regiment, at least, got no extra blankets, the knowledge that every man had a horse blanket, and that many had quilts, comforters, and blankets furnished from home, being generally understood to be the reason why. The last of November or the first of December, sheet-iron stoves were put in each tent, attached to a hollow iron tent-pole, which served as a chimney. But the heat thus obtained was, from the nature of the case, irregular, and many took colds by the sudden changes in the temperature, from which they never recovered. The weather was extremely cold, even for Maine, and "big snow storms" were the rule rather than the exception. Add to all these the fact that portions of the uniform were not received till the last of November or first of December, and that many of the men were up to that time insufficiently clothed for such a mode of life in such a climate, and it will be seen that the boys of the First Maine Cavalry early learned to meet hardships, or, as they themselves expressed it, to "stand grief." That the men suffered severely, and needlessly, too, that winter, is simply a matter of fact.

The horses were nearly or quite all received by the first of November. On the eighth of that month the regiment spent a whole day in counting them, when they were all taken out on the track. They were counted over and over again, and at the close of the day's work the quartermaster was not quite sure

whether there were one thousand and thirty-five or one thousand and thirty-six government horses on the ground. It was conceded on all hands that a better lot of horses were never collected together. Col. Goddard from the first took an active interest in the care of the horses, and succeeded in infusing this spirit into the officers of the regiment. Indeed, it was a common remark around camp that the horses were of more account than the men, as they cost money, and the men didn't; and those who remember getting up long before light those cold mornings, crawling out of those overheated tents into the cold morning air, putting on their white stable frocks, and after shivering through roll-call, marching to the stables and there remaining half or three-quarters of an hour while the horses ate their early breakfast, and repeating the operation at eight o'clock in the evening, or standing "switch guard" through the long, cold nights, or leading the horses down that slippery hill through the woods to water twice a day, whether they would drink or no, rain or shine, cold or warm, sick or well, perhaps may consider that they have a right to think so. The adjutant general of the state, in his annual report for that year, says: "The saving to the government in the lives of horses, from the rigid enforcement of Col. Goddard's rules in this respect, must be several thousand dollars." The erection of stables was commenced with the arrival of the first squad of men at the camp, and they were ready for occupancy by the time the horses began to arrive, and the animals had quarters that winter more comfortable than did the men, in comparison with the usual accommodations for man and beast. They soon got used to sleeping without lying down, and appeared to suffer no ill effects from so doing. They were fed with grain, groomed, and watered twice a day, and given hay in ample quantities for lunch. On occasions when the weather did not allow of mounted drills for several days, they were taken out and exercised. It is safe to say they never, before nor since, got better care than they did in Camp Penobscot. They were assigned to the several companies according to their color, three companies being given bay horses, two brown, two sorrel, two black, and one each being given gray, roan, and

chestnut horses; and this arrangement was maintained as far as was practicable, as long as the regiment remained in the service.

Dismounted drill commenced at an early day. Lieut. Col. Hight and Adjt. Tucker, both excellent and efficient drill masters, and both from the regular army, although doing a large amount of work in organizing, found time to attend to this matter, and these two gave the greater portion of the enlisted men of the original regiment their first lessons in cavalry drill. The horse equipments were not received till late in November, and not all till the middle of December, when the men at once commenced to learn to drill on horseback. Those first mounted drills — will they ever be forgotten, so long as one lives who saw them? Most of the horses had never before been ridden on the back, and most of the men knew as little about it as did the horses. There was kicking and rearing, and running and jumping, and lying down and falling down, on the part of the horses, and swearing and yelling, and getting thrown and being kicked, and getting hurt and sore in various ways, by the men. There was crowding in the ranks, and getting out of place and striving to get back into place, and pushing forward and hanging back, and going backwards and sideways, and all ways but the right way, and all sorts of haps and mishaps, which, though amusing to look back upon now, and amusing at the time to all but the unfortunate ones, were anything but pleasant then to those immediately concerned. These difficulties, however, were rapidly overcome, and but few of the horses proved unfit for the cavalry service, and such as did were made to do duty as draught horses.

During these first lessons as troopers many incidents occurred worthy of record, could they only be recovered from the storehouse of memory. Among them is one which illustrates the unpleasantness of the situation, and shows some of the stuff American volunteers were made of. A "sailor on horseback" has been from time immemorial the butt of ridicule, yet Company K was largely composed of sea-faring men, and Capt. Prince was himself an old sea captain. On the occasion of a review of the regiment by Gov. Washburn, Joe

Gatchell of this company found himself and horse crowded out of his place in the line, and his best efforts failed to navigate the horse back into place. Capt. Prince noticed his situation, and forgetting his military in his anxiety that his company should present a correct appearance before His Excellency, he called out in the old quarter-deck tone and manner, "Come up there! what in hell are you falling astern for?" This put Joe in sailing trim at once, and quicker than thought he replied, "Why, captain, I can't get the damn thing in stays!" "Well, give her more headway, then!" was the reply. Another sailor, on climbing to the horse's back for the first time, remarked that he should have to have "a lanyard to keep him from falling off."

For some time the regiment was taught the old, double-rank cavalry drill, in which it made slow progress, and it seemed as if anything like perfection never could be attained. Finally the single-rank drill of Gen. Philip St. George Cooke was adopted, and from the first morning that the men were ordered to form in single rank, the regiment advanced rapidly in tactics. And it may be stated here that the efficiency of the regiment in the field and the excellent reputation it won are due, partially, at least, to the use of these tactics, from the facility with which a regiment can be handled and can change its position under them. Few regiments in the service, certainly no one with which this was brigaded, drilled in this manner. Indeed, such was the prejudice against the single-rank drill, that several times the commander of the regiment was ordered to form his men in double ranks, which he persistently neglected to do, though by a skilful make-up of his regimental line he conveyed the idea to the casual observer that he had obeyed the command. Drill was the daily order when the weather permitted, by squadron and by regiment, while dress parades, reviews, and parades through the streets of Augusta were of frequent occurrence, and 'tis but just to say that the regiment made a fine appearance on the parade-ground or on the street. The band, the members of which had been enlisted for that purpose, in a short time acquired a good degree of proficiency with their daily practice, and learned to play

while mounted, and on all parades they rode at the head of the regiment, on their gray horses, a novel as well as pleasing sight to the thousands of people who watched the evolutions of the regiment that winter. How quickly horses may be trained is shown by the fact that the members of the band received their saddles one morning, immediately began practice mounted, and succeeded so far that at dress parade that same evening they "beat off" mounted, and did it wonderfully well, for the time the horses had been under drill with the music.

Nor was dismounted drill neglected, though it occupied a place of secondary importance. Some time during the winter laths were procured, for the purpose of learning and practising the sabre exercise. These were made into swords of the most grotesque shape by the men, and the exercise was looked upon very generally as a farce, was laughed at by outsiders, and was discontinued after a very short time; yet there is no doubt that the rudiments of the use of the sabre learned with the aid of those wooden swords were never forgotten, and proved to be of advantage when the real sabre was put into the hands of the men. No arms were furnished, except a few old muskets for use on guard duty, till the regiment arrived at Washington.

The men for the most part acquired the drill readily, and, although they couldn't quite see what dress parade, and "right dress," and "on first squadron form close column!" and marching through the city, and drill, generally, had to do with fighting, and had already begun to learn the soldiers' prerogative of growling, yet they took an interest in it, and only growled when these interfered with their own private arrangements, or when the tents were more comfortable than the parade-ground. The officers, or at least those who meant business, made themselves thoroughly acquainted with the tactics, so far as related to their several duties, and those who did not — who enlisted for show, merely, or were commissioned to serve political ends or for personal reasons, without regard to capability or patriotism, and such were comparatively few in number — made but a short stay with the regiment after it got into the field, if, indeed, they did not leave it before that time.

Of the rations furnished the regiment that winter, but little

need be said. At first, when they were supplied by contract, they were good enough, and gave general satisfaction to all but chronic growlers. But soon after the muster-in the matter was taken in hand by the regimental quartermaster, and from that time, government furnished the rations. The first morning after this arrangement went into operation the air was filled with flying loaves of soft bread (and it was rumored the colonel was struck by one of these loaves), which the men claimed was not good, and which they refused to eat. This ebullition on the part of the men had the effect to cut off the supply of soft bread for the winter, and they had to do the best they could on hardtack, while their comrades in the field were drawing their daily rations of soft bread. The rations supplied were sufficient, such as they were, but the men could not help feeling that they were ill-treated, to which the fact that they were so treated at the capital of their own state, did not have a mollifying effect. But they made the best of it, and by trading what they drew for what they wanted, and buying what they could, they managed to live through it. Some companies traded the government rations for beans, — government having for some reason cut off the supply of this home production, — thus securing a good hot dish of baked beans, baked in the ground, every morning, which, with as good a supper as they could get from what was left in the morning, or from hardtack soaked and fried in pork fat and sugar, lasted till the next morning. The rations received afterwards in the field may have been no better than those furnished at Augusta, but they were certainly, as a general thing, more satisfactory, while at Augusta there was no apparent necessity for such treatment.

The regiment was paid off the last of January by Maj. Usher, and the money was very welcome, as it allowed the men to purchase tobacco, articles of food and clothing, and many other luxuries and necessaries, of which they had till then been deprived. The men were paid from the date of enlistment up to the last day of December, and this was the only money they received from government during that winter. And this was not wasted. Very many sent a large portion of their pay home to wives and families, keeping for their own use only what was

absolutely necessary. An express office was opened on the ground, which was liberally patronized. Many availed themselves of the allotment system, which was strongly recommended by the state officials and others, and allotted a certain amount of their monthly pay to their families, which, they were told, would be forwarded to their families every two months, and would be a most excellent arrangement in case a man was sick in the hospital, or a prisoner, or was by any means unable to be present and receive his pay with his company, as his family would get it regularly, and thus be prevented from suffering. Upon this showing, many allotted certain amounts, the whole amount allotted in the regiment being $9,041.50 per month, only to find afterwards that the system worked, practically, directly opposite to what was intended; for, if a man was absent from his company when it was paid off, the allotted money was not forwarded to his family until he himself had signed the pay-rolls, while the man in the company found his allotted money going home as regularly as he was paid off, which was as irregularly as possible, six, and even eight months, sometimes intervening between payments. It was also found, in practice, that if a man, for any reason, wished to discontinue his allotment, it was almost as much trouble to do so as the money was worth. Four private soldiers of the regiment were detailed to assist the paymaster and his clerk in completing the pay-rolls and preparing them for the payment; and when the work was done the paymaster complimented them very highly on the excellence and accuracy of their work, saying it was done vastly better than by the men detailed from another cavalry regiment for the same purpose a week or two previous, and better than by many of the troops which he had paid.

There was a project in the Legislature that winter to pay the men of this regiment and the others in camp at Augusta, the twenty-two dollars advance bounty paid to the men of the first ten regiments raised in the state, on the ground that all the volunteers should be treated alike. In opposition it was argued "that the bounty was only offered as a special inducement for enlistments at the commencement of the war, when the greatest haste was demanded by the public exigencies; that since that

time two dollars, and additional rations, equal to two dollars more, have been added to the monthly pay of privates; that a bounty of one hundred dollars at the end of the war has since then been secured to volunteers; that the volunteers have remained at home during the summer season, and have received the large wages of that season, while the earlier volunteers have been in the field; that the late volunteers have six months less time to serve in the war than their brethren; that to pay this would require nearly $200,000, a sum which the state would be obliged to obtain by a new loan; that it would be injustice to the tax-payers to pay out so large an amount, and that as this bounty was offered to the first ten regiments only, the men had not been promised it." How ridiculous the most of these arguments appear in the light of subsequent events! It is true the men were not legally promised this bounty, but they were led to expect it before they enlisted, and it would have been very welcome during that winter, when money was so scarce, and when so much comfort could have been derived, so many real needs supplied, by the aid of the small sum of twenty-two dollars each. This action appears all the more unjust when it is considered that in less than six months after it the state was paying three hundred dollars bounty, in addition to the government bounty of one hundred, for men to enlist.

The moral tone of the men and of the camp was on the whole good, comparing favorably with that of any other regiment. Soon after the men began to arrive, the different squads were drawn up in line on the camp-ground, when an order was read to them by the colonel, announcing, among other things, that he would allow no profanity by officers or men. For a day or two afterward "Gen. Jackson" was used as an expletive, and could be heard flying round camp in all directions and at all times, the boys having caught it up in a spirit of fun, from hearing the adjutant use it on drill the morning after the order was read, when he himself came very near violating it. But this soon died out, and it is safe to say that no camp was ever more free from this needless vice than was Camp Penobscot, though the boys were by no means saints, all of them. It is a fact that there were men in the regiment, and they were not

few, whose lips an oath never passed, in the service or out of it. The example and precept of these, backed by the colonel's order, had the effect to make those who were in the habit of swearing more careful, at least, so it cannot be said the order was productive of no good.

Soon after this there was issued another order by the colonel, stating that he would recommend for commission in the regiment no man, or recognize as such any non-commissioned officer who did not sign a regimental temperance pledge. This was readily complied with, for a large majority of the men had never acquired intemperate habits, and more than that, they did not mean to. Having been brought under the teachings of the "Maine Liquor Law," they had no idea of going back on them. Indeed, temperance pledges, drawn up by the men, had been circulated in some of the companies days before this order was promulgated, and in one company, at least, such a pledge was signed by every man on the ground. And it is a fact that many a man went through the whole term of service of the regiment without once tasting intoxicating liquor, though their opportunities were ample after they got into the field and foraging became a necessity, and they did not all sign the regimental pledge, either. It is of course true that there were men in the regiment who were in the habit of drinking liquors, and who did not renounce the habit, but such were in a decided minority. There is no doubt that the promulgation of this order, and the signing of the temperance pledge which it enforced, did a vast amount of good, as it gave many, for the first time away from home and home influences, the power to say "No!" and to mean it, when tempted by comrades or by well-meaning friends, to drink and forget their sufferings and hardships. That the pledge then signed was faithfully kept by very many, and that the influence of the example of the officers and non-commissioned officers was felt by the men, no one will doubt. That some did not keep its provisions is also true, but they were so few in number as to make almost exceptional cases; and many a temperance society in civil life has more of its members prove recreant to their vows during any four years, than did the First Maine Cavalry temperance organization.

While treating of the moral tone of the regiment, it should be stated that one of the first things done by one squad, after their arrival on the camp-ground, was to institute a weekly prayer meeting, and many pleasant and profitable prayer meetings were held in different company tents during that winter. There were also members who made a practice of attending Sunday services and prayer and conference meetings at Augusta and Hallowell, whenever they could obtain leave to do so, as well as the meetings, held on the ground or elsewhere, under the direction of Chaplain Teft, and others previous to his appointment as chaplain.

The discipline of the camp was strict. Perhaps not too strict, in a military sense, but the men considered it needlessly so. They had enlisted to obey orders, to conform to military rules, the Army Regulations, and the Articles of War, fully realizing what that meant, — and their subsequent record proves how well they carried out that intention, — but they could hardly see the need of being obliged to remain so closely in that uncomfortable camp after the day's duty was done, when there were opportunities of comfort and enjoyment outside. Nor could they understand the necessity of their being kept so near home, without the privilege of going home occasionally, when such going, as they could see, would be no disadvantage to the service, and might be the last time they ever would see their homes and their loved ones. Especially was this a hardship in the case of men who were sick. And the discipline, or rather the regulations of the camp, were unequal and irregular. At times, the restrictions were partially removed, and passes and furloughs were more free and more easily obtained, and then they would be shut off altogether. The consequence was, running guard was largely, and, on the whole, quite successfully practised, and many were the stories of narrow escapes from arrest related that winter, till it was almost an honor to have narrowly escaped capture — certainly a matter of pride — and simply running guard was considered nothing worthy of telling. Occasionally, a patrol would be sent down town, to pick up runaways; but the victims of this system were comparatively few. As a matter of course, the best men suffered most.

Those of a recklesss disposition, who had not yet learned that the first duty of the soldier was to obey without question, or, as they put it themselves, who "dared to run guard," did so, and secured all the enjoyment of so doing; while those who were actuated by a spirit of honor, who would do nothing they could not do openly,—and there were very many such,—stayed in camp and made the best of it, though they could not help feeling that injustice was done them. Good and true men, living but a few miles from Augusta, were not allowed to, and did not, visit their homes after first going into camp, while others paid stolen visits, more than once, and enjoyed them all the more because they were stolen. It is no discredit, really, to those who ran guard that they did so. For the most part, they performed their duty faithfully and cheerfully while in camp, obeyed orders promptly, and were good soldiers; and it is not to be wondered at, that they should take the risk of discovery and punishment, for the sake of seeing their friends once more, or for the pleasures of civil life, when it was almost certain that in a short time these pleasures would be beyond their reach. Instead of being blamed, should they not, rather, now that it is all past, be considered fortunate, in that they did have the courage to take the risk? Punishment was severe for such, as for all breaches of discipline, and several wore the ball and chain for absenting themselves from camp, only to repeat the operation as soon as possible after the fetters were removed. Drunkenness was also severely punished, but the cases that came to the knowledge of the officers, or, in fact, that occurred at all, were comparatively few.

The orders of the camp, with the exception of those in regard to leaving it, were generally acquiesced in as cheerfully as could be expected, under the circumstances, and the camp always presented a quiet, orderly, neat appearance, barring the snow, and ice, and slosh, and mud, with which it was afflicted. The various calls were answered promptly, no matter what the weather; and if now and then there was growling, it was not strange, and it was the right of the soldier from time immemorial. The men learned, while in Camp Penobscot, to obey, in so far as they could do so without violating their own sense of

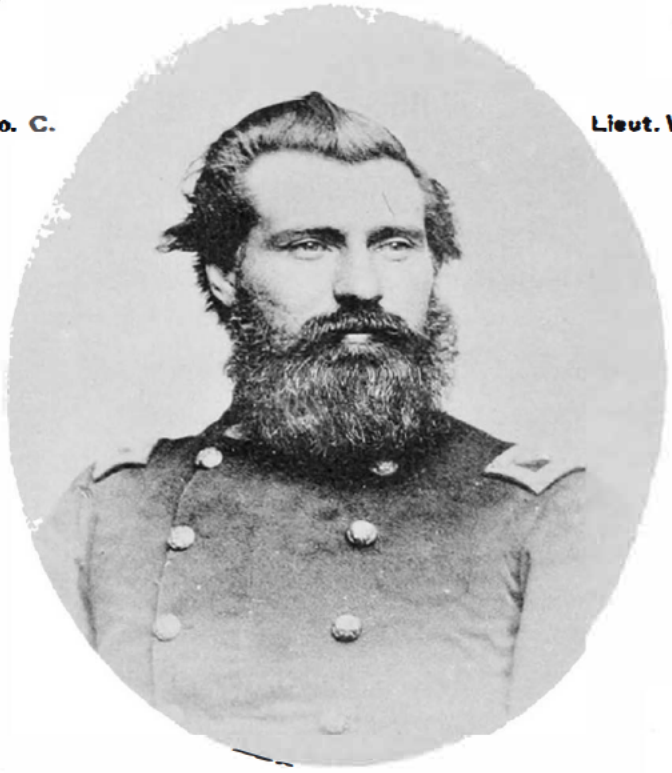
justice and necessity. It was not until they got into real service, and the presence of actual danger, that they carried this lesson to the fullest extent, and obeyed all orders, at whatever personal cost. They learned, while in Camp Penobscot, to respect their officers (as was natural they should do), only so far as the officers merited it by their conduct, or they were forced to by the Army Regulations. In the field, they respected those whose ability and courage won their respect, and none others, though they obeyed all, and treated all with the necessary outward respect. The lessons taught at Augusta, though not then fully learned, had a direct and powerful influence for good over the whole career of the regiment. It has been said that the regiment would not have won the proud position which it did, but for the severity of the discipline of the five months in Augusta. Referring to all necessary discipline, there is no doubt of the truth of the statement.

But it was not all discomfort and discontent at Camp Penobscot. The men had many things to comfort them, and make them happy. There were visits from friends to cheer them, and to start them anew in their service life. There were excursions from Portland, Lewiston, and elsewhere, to take up their attention, and vary the monotony of the weary routine. There was a good dinner Thanksgiving Day, furnished by the friends of the men and of the regiment, in such abundant measure, that the taste of hardtack was unknown for two or three days afterward. And, above all, there were cheering letters from kind friends at home, from wives, mothers, sisters, sweethearts, fathers, and brothers, the reading of which did them good,—more than the writers knew,—and made their situation not only bearable, but even pleasant, and a source of pride. Then there were papers, and other reading matter, sent to the men in large quantities, which filled up pleasantly and profitably many an otherwise lonesome hour, and were borrowed, and lent, and read, by this one and that one, till literally read to pieces. An arrangement was early made to have the mails brought to and carried from the regiment daily, which proved to be a great blessing, and for which the men could not then, nor can they now, be too thankful. Then there was fun in abundance in

Lieut. HENRY A. WILLIS, Co. I
Thomaston.

ADDISON P. RUSSELL, Co. C.
Killed Sept. 20, 64.
Shenandoah Valley, Va.

Lieut. WILLIAM H. BRADMAN, Co. M.
Died July 30, '64.



Col. SAMUEL H. ALLEN,
Thomaston.

Adjt. JARVIS C. STEVENS.
Deceased.

Capt. WALSTEIN PHILLIPS, Co. F.
Killed June 24, '64.
St. Mary's Church, Va.

Lieut. JOHN H. GODDARD, Co. E.

camp, with song, and story, and jest, and dance, and with striving to live up to the idea, as far as was possible, under which they enlisted; viz., to make the best of everything, and to be jolly under all circumstances. Some of those evenings in the tents, with the "wart on the tent-pole," as the stoves were facetiously called, sending out a glowing heat, and the men clustered around, telling stories, or joking, or reading, or singing, or playing euchre, or other games, will never be forgotten, and now hold a place in the pleasantest of memory's corners. Then there was the consciousness of doing one's duty, of serving his loved country, though in a humbler and a different way from what was anticipated, yet serving it all the same, and all the time fitting for a more efficient, a nobler, a more glorious service by-and-by. All these, together with an occasional pass "down town," or a short furlough, served to keep the men in good spirits, in spite of surroundings which would have caused less patriotic and less noble men to surrender to circumstances and lie down to die.

During the winter some changes were made among the officers of the regiment. Col. Goddard, finding that his own business was suffering in his absence, felt compelled to resign, and did so, to take effect on March first, at which time he called the regiment together at his headquarters, and made a farewell address. Maj. Allen was commissioned colonel, Capt. Whitney of Co. A was commissioned major, in place of Maj. Allen, and Lieut. Thaxter of Co. A was commissioned captain, in place of Capt. Whitney. Lieut. Col. Hight resigned on being superseded by Maj. Allen, and returned to the command of his company, in the United States dragoons, but the vacancy caused by his resignation was not filled at that time. There were also a few changes among the line officers.

The first of March orders were received for the regiment to be transported to Washington by rail, a battalion of four companies to go at a time, and the first battalion to start on the tenth. So many times had rumors been floating about the camp to a like effect, that not much confidence was placed in this order. It was generally considered too good news to be true; and as the departure was postponed from day to day, for different assigned

reasons, till the fourteenth, confidence grew less. Finally, on the morning of Friday, the fourteenth, after Cos. A, D, E, and F, had struck their tents, and were packed up, in spite of the fact that orders were received not to start just yet, — and these orders were repeated three or four times during the day, according to rumors, — Col. Allen concluded, as all was ready, to start; and these companies started. Eight horses and their riders were put into each box freight car, with a bale of hay for feed; the horses were stalled, four in each end of the car, facing inwards, with the hay in the centre; and the men stayed between the two rows of horses, to take care of them. The train started about dark, but had not gone more than a dozen miles before the rear portion became unshackled, and the two rear cars, con-taining men and horses belonging to Co. E, were tipped over. Fortunately, no one was hurt; the rest of the train was stopped, half the wrecked men went on in the train, and the others, with the horses, returned to camp, to go with the next squad. This battalion reached the National capital in due season, having left Col. Allen in New York, suffering from illness.

The second battalion, composed of Cos. B, H, I, and M, was ordered to start on the sixteenth, but a heavy snow storm set in, — the heaviest of the season, — which delayed their departure till the twentieth, when they also started, under command of Maj. Douty, and arrived in Washington without accident, on the twenty-fourth. On this last-named date the remaining battalion, comprising Cos. C, G, K, and L, under command of Maj. Stowell, also took their departure, Co. G, the last com-pany to bid farewell to Camp Penobscot, giving the camp three rousing cheers as they marched out, with three more for the good old state of Maine, as they marched by the State House.

Soon after starting, Quartermaster Sergt. McIntire, of Co. G, while attempting to soothe a nervous horse, was thrown from the car and severely injured; he was taken back to Augusta, and rejoined the regiment in a few weeks. The route taken was to New York by box cars, as already stated, thence by steam ferry to Elizabeth City, N. J., and thence, the horses in cattle cars, and the men in passenger cars, *via* Harrisburg, to Baltimore and Washington. The third battalion arrived in

Washington the morning of the twenty-eighth, having got a good square meal at the rooms of the "Union Relief Associa-tion" at Baltimore, just after midnight. The men tried to take breakfast at the "Soldiers' Retreat," but the "retreat" was so filthy, the rations were served in such a slovenly manner, and the general surroundings were so gloomy, that they could eat but little, and there was a feeling of homesickness and despon-dency, more general, probably, than at any other time in the history of the regiment. The forenoon was spent at the "Sol-diers' Rest," a place no more pleasant or inviting than the "retreat," and in waiting by the side of the railroad, a mile or more from the station, for the train with the horses, which arrived about noon; and before night this battalion had joined the remainder of the regiment, in camp on Capitol Hill. As it reached there at a late hour, but few of the men pitched tents, the remainder sleeping that night in some old buildings, where they suffered more from cold than they had done amid the cold and snows of their native state, at Camp Penobscot.

The next day, twenty-ninth, tents were pitched, and the boys made themselves as comfortable as possible, though a down east acquaintance, in the form of a cold snow storm, paid them a visit which lasted a couple of days. Previous to this time (nine-teenth), a detail from Co. D, under command of Capt. Smith and Lieuts. Goddard and Stevens, had been sent to Upton's Hill, Va., to guard a large amount of government property, left there when the Army of the Potomac left its winter quarters, early in the month,— the first detail from the regiment,— and now a relief was sent out there. During the day sabres and pistols were issued to the last battalion (the other two bat-talions had already been supplied), and the boys began to feel that they were soldiers in fact, as well as in name. Rumors were current in camp that Gens. Fremont and Banks had both made application for this regiment, as soon as they learned it had left Maine; however this may be, orders were received on this day for five companies to proceed to Harper's Ferry, to serve under Gen. Banks. And thus the First Maine Cavalry, on the twenty-ninth of March, 1862, five months after its organ-ization, was at Washington, armed and equipped, and a portion of it under marching orders.

CHAPTER II.

THE CAMPAIGN IN THE SHENANDOAH VALLEY.

GUARDING THE BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD. — INCIDENTS AT MARTINSBURG. — THE "INTOXICATION OF POWER." — UNDER GEN. BANKS. — THE FIRST DUTY IN PRESENCE OF THE ENEMY. — THE FIRST SKIRMISH AND THE FIRST CHARGE. — SKIRMISH NEAR STRASBURG. — BANKS' RETREAT. — PREPARING TO FIGHT. — "I CAME HERE TO FIGHT, CAPTAIN." — AN IMPORTANT SCOUTING EXPEDITION. — STUBBORN RESISTANCE TO ASHBY'S FORCE. — VALUABLE SERVICES OF THE FIRST MAINE BATTALION. — THE FIRST CASUALTY. — "THE MIDDLETOWN DISASTER." — A FEARFUL CHARGE. — ESCAPE OF THE BATTALION. — BATTLE OF WINCHESTER. — RETREAT ACROSS THE POTOMAC. — EXPERIENCES OF THE FIRST WOUNDED MAN. — A PRISON EXPERIENCE. — INCIDENTS OF THE DISASTER. — THE RETURN UP THE VALLEY. — MORE SKIRMISHING. — THE BATTALION REJOINS THE REGIMENT.

SUNDAY morning, March thirtieth, in accordance with the orders received the day previous, Cos. A, B, E, H, and M, under command of Maj. Douty, started to Harper's Ferry, by way of Frederick. As this battalion was destined to first meet the enemy in combat, it is proper that its fortunes should be first followed. On arriving at Harper's Ferry it was joined to what was known as the "Railroad Brigade," commanded by Col. Miles, the duty of which was to guard the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and prevent squads of the enemy, guerillas, or southern sympathizers, from making raids on the road, burning bridges, tearing up the track, or otherwise injuring the road (which would do serious damage to the Union cause), and to scout around the country in search of the enemy in whatever guise. This duty was for the most part arduous and tiresome, for the simple reason that guard duty was the hardest portion of the service, being dull, as well as hard and constant work. The several companies were separated, and assigned to duty at different points along the road, Co. A being

stationed at Martinsburg, Co. B at Great Cacapon River, Co. E at Black River Creek, Co. H at Hancock, and Co. M at Har-per's Ferry, Co. B being furthest west. There was little to relieve the tedium of the duty, after the first novelty of camp life in active service wore off; an occasional scout after gue- rillas or to "feel" some noisy secessionist, some of which trips were very pleasant, being the only variety the boys enjoyed, except such as they found for themselves.

This story is told of two Co. A boys, while at Martins-burg:—

Co. A had been in camp at :Martin.aburg but a few daya, when Sergt. C. and a comrade obtained a paaa to visit the town, to return by two o'clock that aftemoon. They busied themaelvea very pleasantly about the atreet.a until nearly noon, and were growing hungry and coDlddering the matter of .dinner, when a neatly-attired, middle-aged woman came out from a atore, and atarted up the atreet, ahead of .them. All ahe noticed the old flag (at the provost marahal'a office) waving above her, ahe gracefully bounded over the ourbatone into the gutter, where mud and water were :flowing ankle deep, and waded there a few steps before again t,alring the aidewaJk, rather than pas▪ under ·the "hated rag." The sergeant, his ire a bit 1-oused, quietly remarked, "There; where ahe lives we'll dine to-day." "Agreed," replied his comrade; and, :unnoticed, they followed her, until ahe entered a nice-looking brick. dwelling. They were quickly at the bell-pull, which was anawered by a tidy-looking little colored girl; who ran into the Bitting-room with fright, the Maine boys following her. The mistress of the house was much aurpriaed at their audacity, but they apologized to her for their 1·ude- neas, with all the grace they could command, and seated themselves before the :fire. .After a long time waiting, one of the comradeti asked the woman the time of day, to which she replied that she did not know, as there was some trouble with her clock:, and it did not go. "Why, sergeant," said the other, a happy thought striking him, "perhaps you might repair it for her; you uaed to do auch work, when you were at home." At this her sullen features wore a look of gladness, as she asked, "Are you a jeweler? "

"That was my business, before I came here," replied the sergeant, with an air of lndiflerence.

"I wpuld give almoat anything if you would repair it, for I miBB it so much, I hardly know what to do without it."

. "I should be pleaaed. to examine your clock, and, if poaalble, to put it in .order for you; but our time must be nearly up, and we have had no dinner yet/'

" Come right into the dining-room; dinner is all ready, and on the table, and you shall be as welcome as you are kind and generous," said the now thoroughly gracious woman.

They did not require a second invitation, and it is needless to say they did no discredit to the soldiers' traditional excellent appetite. When they were

satisfied, they proceeded to examine the troubled clock, an ancient time-piece, standing in the corner of the room. The sergeant looked at it with as professional an air as he could assume, never having seen the inside of a clock before, and then called for a screw-driver and hammer, which were brought to him. He carefully took the clock to pieces, and examined the works long and critically, all the time wondering how he was to get out of the scrape, while the woman stood by, anxious to see her clock once more in running order. Finally, he told her that he had found the cause of the trouble — "the chit-wheel was gone." The use of this important wheel he eloquently explained to her, and then saying a new one could be procured, he cut out a paper pattern, the like of which was never before seen, and sent his comrade down town to get one as quick as he could, as they had already stayed over their time. The comrade departed, and the sergeant waited patiently for a while, still carefully scrutinizing the dissected clock, and then bade the woman good-by, leaving the works scattered about the table, saying he feared his comrade had been captured by the provost guard, and that he would also get into trouble, if he did not return. The boys returned to camp, reported to their commanding officer, and saved a reprimand by telling their little story. The story was not long in getting through the camp, and the "chit-wheel" was a source of merriment for many a day, the boys long remembering the woman wading in the gutter, the nice, warm dinner, and the old, troubled clock; and even now, they sometimes wonder "how the old thing works."

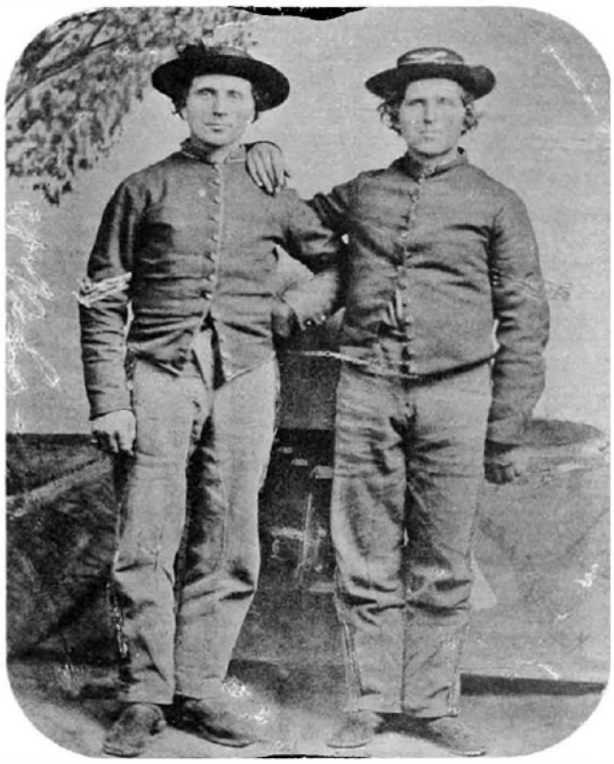
When Co. A left Martinsburg, Corp. Sidney W. Clark was detailed to remain there a few days, to take care of the sick, who were distributed around at private houses, as the hospital was broken up, and he was the only Union soldier in the town. Among others left there sick was his brother, Private Prentice M. Clark. One day, as the corporal and his brother were riding through the streets, the latter saw a rebel flag flying from a window of one of the houses, and, as he called the corporal's attention to it, they were greeted with a shower of stones and brick-bats, from thirty or forty yelling old men and boys. They rode along, without paying any attention to this salute; but when they returned, and were again stoned, the corporal suddenly turned his horse upon the crowd, at full speed, when they retired. Reining his horse upon the sidewalk to the window, he pulled down the flag and took it away with him, and, after that, was not molested while he remained there.

An incident that occurred to Capt. Cilley, while his company (B) was on the way to Great Cacapon River, by rail, gives a good bit of human nature, and illustrates the "intoxi-

Sergt. ANDREW J. LUFKIN, Co. A
Capt. 4th U. S. Col. Regt.
Sherman Mills.

CHARLES D. FURBUSH, Co. A.
Garland.

JAMES B. PEAKES, Co. A
Santa Cruz, Cal.



Brothers.

Sergt. SIDNEY W. CLARK, Co. A.
Masardis.

Sergt. P. M. CLARK, Co. A.
Died in Andersonville, Sept. 8, '64.

LEWIS C. CROSS, Co. A.
Cornish.

DANIEL BUDGE, Co. A.
Springfield.

ABNER D. GRANT, Co. A.
Harrington.

cation" of the power of command. It was evident the train would not reach the station till near midnight, and Capt. Cilley felt some anxiety in regard to unloading the horses in the dark. So strong did this anxiety become, that at one of the stations he went forward to see the conductor, who was with the engineer on the engine, and very meekly suggested that it would be difficult and dangerous to unload horses from the cars at night. To his surprise, the conductor turned to him, and as meekly replied, "Sir, the train is under your command." Stopping a moment, to drink in the pleasant dissipation of his anxiety, and the delicious feeling of authority, in an entirely different tone and manner, the captain gave orders to the conductor: "You will go to the nearest turn-out in the vicinity of Great Cacapon, and wait on the turn-out till morning, when you will proceed to Great Cacapon, and notify me of your readiness to unload." The order was obeyed.

After a short time of guard and scouting duty, during which a number of guerillas and a quantity of arms were captured (one scouting party of twenty being gone four days, and capturing eight prisoners and seven horses), Co. B was ordered to Berkley Hot Springs, Bath, where two large stables furnished quarters for the horses, and the celebrated hot springs and marble baths excellent bathing opportunities for the men.

The several companies remained on duty as stated, till the ninth of May, when orders were received, at night, to join the forces under Gen. Banks; and on the twelfth the battalion was together at Newmarket, and attached to the cavalry brigade commanded by Gen. Hatch. During this march the battalion lost three horses, apparently by poisoning. From here all baggage was sent to the rear, except what could be carried in the saddle-bags and on the horses, which began to look like "hot work" in prospect, an idea which did not lose force from the rumors that prevailed, that Stonewall Jackson's force was near by. A few days later, it moved up the valley beyond Strasburg, and performed its first picket duty and scouting in the vicinity of the enemy's forces. Nothing of importance transpired till the twentieth, when Cos. B, H, and M, under command of Lieut. Col. Douty (who had been promoted from

major, on the tenth, in place of Lieut. Col. Hight) made a reconnoissance to Woodstock, where they found the rebels, and had a smart skirmish with them, ending in a charge by a portion of Co. B, under command of Lieut. Cutler, which drove the enemy through the village, and our little force took temporary possession of it. On the twenty-second, Cos. H and M, under command of Capt. Brown, had a skirmish beyond Strasburg. These skirmishes, in which the men gave evidence that they had in them such stuff as cavaliers are made of, were good training for what was so soon coming.

Gen. Banks had possession of the valley of the Shenandoah, with a force of but seven thousand men, Gen. Shields' division of ten thousand having been sent to other fields. Of this force, about four thousand were at Strasburg, where were the general's headquarters, two thousand were guarding railroads at distant points, and one regiment, the First Maryland Cavalry, together with a small force of infantry and one section of artillery,— in all about one thousand men, all under command of Col. Kenley, of the First Maryland,— was at Front Royal, nearly a dozen miles away. The withdrawal of Shields' division opened the door for an attempt by Stonewall Jackson to capture the whole of Banks' force, for he aimed at nothing less, and regain possession of the valley. With his usual rapidity of action, his force, full twenty-five thousand strong, was set in motion; and on the twenty-third of May he attacked the force at Front Royal, and almost entirely destroyed it, though the men fought like heroes. Intelligence of this, and also of the advance of the enemy in the direction of Strasburg, and his strength, reached Gen. Banks the same evening. There could be but one interpretation of the movement, which was, that Jackson intended to get between Banks' force and Winchester, thus intercepting supplies and re-enforcements, and cut off all possibility of retreat. Instant decision and action were necessary on the part of Gen. Banks. Three courses were left to him, as he says, in his official report,— first, to retreat across Little North Mountain to the Potomac River on the west; second, an attack upon the enemy's flanks on the Front Royal road; third, a rapid movement direct upon Win-

chester, with a view to anticipate the enemy's occupation of the town by seizing it himself, thus placing his command in communication with its original base of operations, in the line of re-enforcements by Harper's Ferry and Martinsburg, and securing a safe retreat, in case of disaster. To remain at Strasburg was to be surrounded; to move over the mountains was to abandon the train at the outset, and subject the command to flank attacks, without possibility of succor; and to attack, the enemy being in such overwhelming force, could only result in certain destruction. It was therefore determined to enter the lists with the enemy in a race or a battle, as the latter should choose, for the possession of Winchester, the key of the valley, and to Gen. Banks the position of safety.

Preparations were at once made to carry out this idea, though it was after nine o'clock the next morning, Saturday, the twenty-fourth, before the column was on the march toward Winchester, the cavalry under Gen. Hatch being left at Strasburg as rear guard for the army, with orders to remain there as long as possible, and keep the enemy in check, the attack being expected in that direction. But to attack there was not Stonewall Jackson's way; he had sent Ewell along the pike from Front Royal to Winchester, to reach the latter place before Banks, if possible, and Ewell had started several hours before Banks. The two armies were now marching on the two sides of an equilateral triangle, of which the road from Strasburg to Front Royal was the base, and the pikes from both these places toward Winchester the two sides. There was little difference between the distances on either road, and Ewell, with a larger force than Banks, had some hours the start, and a good prospect of reaching Winchester and choosing his own position before Banks' dilatory force should arrive. Then Jackson, after Ewell was well on the way, sent a large force of cavalry, infantry, and artillery, under command of Gen. Ashby, of cavalry fame, across to Middletown, seven miles from Strasburg, and four from Newtown, where the two pikes intersected, by a dirt road, to strike Banks in the rear, and bring him between the two forces, thus compelling him to surrender. A force of the enemy arrived at Middletown before the advance of Banks' column,

and was driven off after a sharp skirmish and a change in the formation of the column.

When Col. Douty's battalion, which had left its camp beyond Strasburg during the night before in the darkness and rain, arrived at Middletown, it was prepared for hard marching and fighting by sending all sick men and disabled horses to the rear. An incident which occurred here will serve to illustrate the sort of stuff of which the Maine cavaliers was composed. As Capt. Cilley passed down the line of his company (B) to cull out disabled men and horses, he saw in the ranks Charles A. McIntyre, of Warren, with both sides of his face terribly swollen, and suffering severely with the mumps. He was ordered by the captain to fall out, to which he replied: "I came here to fight, captain; this is the first chance we have had; I want to go in." He went in. When these preparations were completed, it was learned that Col. Douty, with his battalion and two companies of the Vermont cavalry, had been ordered to reconnoitre along the dirt road to the Front Royal pike, to ascertain if the enemy was in force in that vicinity, gain all possible information of his movements, report often, and, if he met the enemy advancing, to hold him in check as long as possible. The little force proceeded a few miles when it encountered Ashby's force, consisting of some three thousand cavalry and a battery, and which was *en route* for Middletown by this very road. Ashby found a determined foe in the little force under Col. Douty, "stubborn as mules," he afterwards expressed it, who held him in check gallantly for some hours, and was driven very slowly back to Middletown only by the guns of the battery, sustaining no loss. The persistence with which the men resisted his advance, and the skill with which they were handled, led Ashby, as he afterwards said, to believe that there were plenty of troops behind the little force, and gave Jackson an idea that Banks might, perhaps, have been re-enforced by McDowell. At any rate, it was best to be on his guard, so he hastily sent dispatches to Ewell, who was well on his way to Winchester, to halt his column and wait further orders, causing him some delay, and materially changing his plans, to the great advantage of Gen. Banks. The benefit of

this delay and change of movement on the part of Jackson will be evident, when it is considered that, had he marched directly forward on the Front Royal pike, and left only an equal force to meet Col. Douty's battalion, he would have struck Banks at the junction of the two pikes at Newtown, in advance of the wagon train, and Banks' inferior force would have been obliged to form for battle with their own immense wagon train and *impedimenta* between them and the enemy, and confusion would have been the result. As it was, the enemy reached Newtown in season to bring on a severe engagement there, which lasted till after dark, and which necessitated sending troops back to check them; but the trains were, by that time, safe and out of the way, while Ewell's force, which arrived in the vicinity of Winchester before the force of Banks, did not, owing to the loss of time by the halt spoken of, reach there in time to secure the town, or so good a position as it otherwise would have done. Gen. Ashby afterwards told Surgeon Haley, of the regiment, who was captured later on the same day, that the delay of Jackson, in going through the mud road instead of pressing on through the pike, saved Banks' army.

Fighting stubbornly for every inch of ground, Col. Douty's force finally reached Middletown, having delayed Ashby for hours, and having lost no men and but one horse. Here they found Gen. Hatch, with the whole cavalry force, or rear guard, waiting for the Fifth New York and a portion of the First Vermont Cavalry, which had been cut off at Cedar Creek, and who were compelled to save themselves by a detour and a forced march to Martinsburg, by a road near the mountains. Gen. Hatch, who was momentarily expecting the arrival of these regiments, his rear guard, and did not like to proceed without them, kept Col. Douty's battalion on the skirmish line in front of the village, where it had a lively time. In the meantime, the enemy, quietly and without being perceived, moved a large force of cavalry, infantry, and artillery to the pike, thus getting in front of Gen. Hatch's force, and between him and the main column. The enemy also brought up additional guns, and was making hot work for the skirmishers,

when Gen. Hatch, seeing his danger, remarked to Col. Douty: "We must cut our way through." To assist in carrying out this intention, the battalion left the skirmish line, to take position on the pike for a charge.

In making this change, Capt. Cilley, who was riding at the head of his company (B), near an orchard, through the trees in which the shells were crashing, assuring his men that the sound of shell and canister was much worse than the actual danger, was hit by a shell, and fell from his horse in much the same deliberate manner in which a squirrel falls to the ground when shot. This was the first shot that had taken effect in the regiment, and the first sight of a man wounded and apparently dead, caused some confusion in the ranks, which was fortunate for Co. B, as the delay occasioned by it prevented the company from joining in the disastrous charge on the pike which followed. It is reported that the orderly sergeant of the company at this time took shelter in rear of a brick church near by, and, when asked what he was doing there, replied frankly that he didn't know what else to do.

The order was given to advance; Gen. Hatch, who with his staff and escort was at the head of the column, some distance in advance of Col. Douty's battalion, seeing a battery of the enemy with a strong support in the road, which at that point was narrow, with a high wall on each side, turned off on a road leading to the left, and passing along a parallel road, after several ineffectual attempts joined the main column. A blinding cloud of dust hid this sudden movement from Col. Douty's view, and at the same time prevented him from seeing the obstruction in his front until too late to avert what is known as the "Middletown Disaster." Rushing forward in rear of the two companies of the First Vermont Cavalry then in Col. Douty's command, at a rapid rate of speed, in column of "fours," and supposing they were following the general, the battalion, with the exception of Co. B, came suddenly upon this battery before they were aware of its presence, and in a narrow road where manœuvering was out of the question. The consequences were frightful; the head of the column was instantly stopped, and the men next, unable to halt their horses in season, and in

turn pushed forward by the horses in the rear, rushed on, till men and animals were piled up in a mixed mass of humanity, horse-flesh and cavalry arms and equipments, in the utmost confusion; some of the men were wounded by the drawn sabres of their comrades, others were crushed by the horses and unable to extricate themselves.

But few could escape, and the loss to Cos. A, E, and M was severe, a large number of men being wounded or taken prisoners, while the loss in horses was equally large. (It is a remarkable fact that but two men of this battalion were killed or mortally wounded.) Cos. A, E, and M were terribly cut up. When Co. A arrived at Winchester it had but eighteen men, though thirty or more succeeded in escaping capture or eluding their guards, and rejoined the company in a day or two; and the same is true of the other companies. Cos. B and H lost but few men. Capt. Cilley (who had been commissioned major *vice* Maj. Douty promoted, but was still serving with his company, not having been mustered into his new grade), was left on the field wounded, and taken prisoner. Surgeon Haley, who remained with Capt. Cilley, was also taken prisoner, as were two men left with the captain; Capt. Putnam of Co. E was wounded, and Lieut. Estes of Co. A was taken prisoner. The wagon belonging to Co. E, with the company books and papers, and the private effects of the officers, fell into the hands of the enemy.

Escaping from his perilous position, Col. Douty with his battalion, now reduced to a mere handful of men, fell back on the pike, and by taking an intersecting road, and making a detour to the left, after a hard march, rejoined the main column early the next morning, and was immediately ordered to support a battery. The terrible work of the day before had greatly exhausted the few men who were left, but orders were imperative, and, after a single hour's rest, they were aroused at five o'clock in the morning by the rattle of musketry, and the roar of cannon, to bear their part in the battle of Winchester, where Banks decided to test the enemy's strength, and for some time by hard fighting, held in check Jackson's whole force. But further retreat was inevitable, and it was continued through

Martinsburg and across the Potomac to Williamsburg, Col. Douty's battalion acting a portion of the time as rear guard, and Cos. B and H winning new laurels while covering the retreat of the Tenth Maine Infantry at Winchester, by keeping a formidable regiment of cavalry at bay.

The official account of this days' work, as found on the annual return of the regiment for 1862, on file in the adjutant general's office in Augusta, says: —

On the morning of the twenty-fourth of May, Lieut. Col. C. S. Douty, with his command, was ordered by Gen. Banks to proceed, with two days' rations, from Strasburg, Va., across towards Front Royal, on the dirt road intersecting from Middletown the pike from Front Royal to Winchester, to ascertain if the rebels were in any force near the Front Royal and Winchester pike, to learn what was possible in regard to their movements, and to send frequent messengers back with all the information gained. (The distance from Middletown across to the Front Royal and Winchester pike on this dirt road was seven and one-half miles. The dirt road intersects the Front Royal and Winchester pike about one and one-half miles from Front Royal, and runs nearly southeast from Middletown. The Strasburg and Winchester pike and the Front Royal and Winchester pike run north in the form of a triangle, forming a junction at Winchester. The distance from Strasburg to Winchester is nineteen miles, and the distance from Front Royal to Winchester is eighteen miles.) Col. Douty accordingly moved his command across on this dirt road to within one and one-half miles of its intersection with the Front Royal and Winchester pike, when he met the advance guard of the rebel Gen. Jackson's army, which he drove back, following them to within a half mile of the pike, where he was met by an old woman who entreated him to turn back, informing him that rebel Gen. Ewell with a strong force had passed along the pike towards Winchester, and that Jackson was coming across on the dirt road to get in rear of Gen. Banks, and that his (Col. Douty's) command would be captured unless he turned back to Middletown. (Jackson's object evidently was to send Ewell on to Winchester with ten thousand men, to arrive there in advance of Gen. Banks, who was retreating on the Strasburg and Winchester pike, while he — Jackson — would march his force across on this dirt road and get in rear of Gen. Banks' command.) Col. Douty told the old woman not to be alarmed for his safety; that he had forty thousand Yankees to back him. He then drew up his command — about four hundred cavalry — in line of battle in front of a large belt of timber which extended on both sides of the dirt road, sending out his skirmishers, who met the advance of Jackson's army (a portion of Ashby's cavalry), and attacking it, drove it back, checking the advance of the rebels. Jackson and Ashby, having come up within sight of the line of battle, and having received the communication from the old woman in regard to the "forty thousand Yankees," an order was immediately forwarded to Ewell, who turned his force to rejoin Jackson. Ashby, immediately bringing up his

force of three thousand cavalry and a light battery, began to reconnoitre with his cavalry in the vicinity of Col. Douty's line of skirmishers, who shot two of the enemy, causing them to be very cautious in their manner of approaching. In the meantime the battery had taken its position and began shelling the line of battle and the timber in its rear, thinking, perhaps, to annoy the "forty thousand Yankees" that Jackson supposed were supporting the line, which was forced to fall back "inch by inch only as it was shelled" (as Gen. Ashby afterwards stated to one of Col. Douty's officers who was taken prisoner), but improving every advantageous spot of ground in checking the advance of the entire rebel force on the dirt road to Middletown. This force was held in check at intervals for four hours, which gave almost the entire train of Gen. Banks time to pass through Middletown towards Winchester in advance of the rebel force. Col. Douty with his command fell back to Middletown (with only the loss of one horse) where he met Brig. Gen. Hatch, commanding the cavalry brigade, who ordered him to "remain in line of battle at Middletown until Maj. Gen. Banks passed through," he not being aware that Gen. Banks had already passed through. Col. Douty remained here with his command until it was cut off by the rebels, who then commanded the pike leading towards Winchester with infantry and artillery, when an order was given to charge. Supposing this order to have originated from Gen. Hatch, Col. Douty with his command immediately charged towards the enemy's line, receiving several volleys of musketry from the rebel infantry, who arose from behind the stone walls that lined the pike, while the shells from the rebel artillery broke in and about their ranks, killing fifteen horses and wounding many more, men and horses falling in a mass. The command succeeded in charging through the line and joining the main body of Gen. Banks' force, near Newtown, with a loss of sixty-four men, wounded and prisoners, and one hundred horses killed and captured. At Newtown the command remained supporting a battery, until being ordered to fall back it proceeded to Winchester. Had Ewell not been turned back by Jackson's order in consequence of the intelligence of the "forty thousand Yankees," which the old woman conveyed to Jackson, he would have arrived at Winchester at least four hours in advance of Gen. Banks' force, and Gen. Banks' whole command would have been cut off.

On the morning of the twenty-fifth of May the command was in line of battle below Winchester, and was ordered to charge back and forth through the city for the purpose of keeping back a scattered rebel force which was harassing our force. This was accomplished under the musketry of the rebels from the windows of the houses without any loss. The command thus covered the retreat of Gen. Banks' command until it arrived at Williamsport.

Gen. Cilley, in an address at the grave of Col. Douty, in Dover, on the occasion of the regimental reunion in that town, in 1881, thus speaks of this engagement: —

The problem presented to Banks was, who should reach Winchester first. A broad highway, or macadamized pike, led from either army, and found a

junction near Winchester. A dirt road from Middletown connected the two pikes, and with their lines formed a triangle. On this road, in the early morn of May 24, 1862, Lieut. Col. Douty, with five companies of the First Maine and two companies of the First Vermont Cavalry, advanced through fields and oak groves, as peaceful in their verdure as a dream-day in May. Capt. Summat, with his company, was detached to our right to watch a ford of the Shenandoah, while the remaining six companies pressed on to the Front Royal pike. As we neared the pike, a few shots in front caused the colonel to deploy his force. In the brief interval required to make known the proximity of two hostile forces, Col. Douty, with quick activity, improved by drawing from citizens information of the movement and number of Jackson's army, very adroitly left the impression that he was the advance of Banks' army, which was following to attack the flanks of the rebel force. None of this cavalry were armed with carbines, pistols and sabres being their only weapons. Frequent belts of wood, with fields intervening, afforded opportunity for skirmishing, but prevented mounted charges and use of sabre and pistol. Powerless to attack with advantage, Douty's only course was to amuse the enemy, deceive them in regard to the numbers opposing them, and delay them as much as possible. Wisely and well he performed this part. Jackson halted his army on the Front Royal pike, and sent all his cavalry, one battery, and a portion of his infantry, over to the dirt road, to repel Douty's attack and ascertain his strength. In front of this force Douty manœuvred his men, and drew the enemy slowly after him. Co. H, under Capt. Summat, rejoining on our right flank, made a charge with perfect alignment. It was brilliant and inspiring, but for what object made I never understood, except to show the enemy we were drilled horsemen. Slowly back toward Middletown Douty drew his men. Ashby's cavalry with artillery and foot followed. Douty's object was effected. Jackson was halted, and waited information on the Front Royal pike, and his cavalry, diverted from the direct road to Winchester, and obliged to march around two sides of the triangle, thus lost much valuable time. No more timely service could Gen. Banks require, or any officer render. We claim it saved Banks' army from an attack on its flanks before it could reach Winchester, an attack on an army encumbered with its baggage and drawn out in a straggling manner on the Strasburg pike. This claim is fully substantiated by Jackson's bitter denunciations on the absence of his cavalry. Gen. Dick Taylor, in his sketches of the Valley Campaign, reverts again and again to the fact that Ashby and his cavalry were in the rear when Jackson approached Winchester. Ashby himself said to our surgeon, Haley, "I could only drive your cavalry step by step by my artillery." The First Maine, under Douty, occupied his entire attention, and kept him employed. The blood spilled in the streets of Middletown was a vicarious sacrifice for the rest of Banks' army—a tribute to Douty's leadership and to his military honor. Of the disastrous charge at Middletown I have little to say; it was not ordered, or in any way directed by Douty. The two companies of the First Vermont Cavalry charged down the pike without orders. The First Maine followed in the attending clouds of dust like fellow champions, and were involved in their ruin as they fell on the obstructions and the enemy's guns occupying the road itself. Nothing could have been

more nicely wrought than the work of the morning up to this charge. The full credit of the work was due to Donty's hand and Donty's leadership, but that hand was for a moment withheld, that leadership a moment diverted for a wounded comrade's sake, and the disaster itself shows its previous value and true quality.

In Gen. Banks' official report of this retreat he speaks in the highest terms of the services of the whole cavalry force, saying: "By confession of friend and foe it was equal, if not superior, to the best of the enemy's long trained mounted troops."

The experience of Maj. Cilley, the first man to be wounded in the regiment, as he was the first man enlisted in the regiment, is thus told: —

Personally he knew nothing about being hit, or of any pain. His first consciousness was two or three days afterwards, when the knowledge came to him that he was lying on a lounge, with inability to move, and that he could now and then hear the steps of a woman crossing the room. His first idea of the feeling of his wounded arm was an indefinite impression that the arm felt as though it looked green, and seemed something foreign to him. On his return to consciousness, the doctor considered it his duty to inform him that he could not recover; but, reluctant to break the unpleasant tidings, the doctor sought the lady of the house, who, however, was not attracted to the task, so at last he applied to the major's orderly, Isaac B. Harris, who had been detailed to remain and take care of him. Harris thereupon went to Maj. Cilley, and announced: "Captain, do you know that you are mortally wounded, and cannot recover?" The orderly was somewhat astonished when the major replied: "Thunder! I am not going to die — what do you mean?" Harris stammered: "The — the doctor — told me so." "Well, the doctor doesn't know as much about it as I do — I intend to see this war finished," was the answer. When this was reported to the doctor, he had increased hopes of the major's recovery. An assistant surgeon of the First Vermont Cavalry, who had been left at Strasburg, hearing of Maj. Cilley's wound, went to the house where he was with a common handsaw and a butcher knife, and insisted that the arm should be amputated, alleging as his best reason and as a clincher to his other arguments, that he had "been in the service six months, and had not seen a single amputation performed." Archibald Spaulding, sent by Gov. Washburn to attend to the wounded Maine soldiers, from the best reports he could obtain, informed the governor that Maj. Cilley had been mortally wounded, and died immediately after being taken prisoner, and the major had the unusual experience of reading his own obituary. Maj. Cilley always felt that he owed his recovery to being carried immediately to the dwelling of John W. Wright, a merchant of Middletown, and receiving there the motherly care and nursing of his wife, Mrs. Wright. Indeed, his comrades attributed his chivalrous esteem of the women of Virginia to Mrs. Wright's kindness, as he was inclined to damn the men of that state, especially when

near any portion of Wise's command. Nearly three months he lay at Middletown, unable to be moved, and then was carried by easy stages to the Union lines at Winchester, and thence to Washington, where he received leave of absence to visit Maine. In December following he was again carried to Washington, with his wound still unhealed, and had an operation performed on it at Armory Square Hospital by Dr. Bliss, under whose treatment he remained till the April following. During this time of suffering and weakness at Washington, he formed the acquaintance and won the friendship of the lady who, after the war, became his wife. More than forty pieces of bone were taken from his arm in different surgical operations, and it did not heal till September, 1863. One of the last times his wound was dressed was when Gen. Meade fell back from the Rapidan to Centreville, and while a part of the brigade was under fire in front of Culpepper Court House.

Sergt. Alanson M. Warren, of Co. M, who was taken prisoner in this engagement, and went to Richmond with forty-one others of this regiment (though these were not all of the regiment that were captured on that day), furnishes these extracts from his diary: —

We were captured on the afternoon of the twenty-fourth, and a portion marched to Front Royal, where we remained until the twenty-sixth, during which time we had only one small ration of bread.

May twenty-sixth. — Marched to Winchester, nineteen miles, without anything to eat. Here we joined another squad of prisoners, making in all about 1,100. Remained here till May thirty-first, our numbers increasing, until there were about 1,800.

May twenty-seventh. — Received one ration.

May thirty-first. — On the road for Lynchburg. Marched as far as Strasburg. Nothing to eat.

June first. — Marched to Woodstock. This is the second day without a mouthful to eat, and no water, except such as we could get from the puddles in the road.

June second. — Forward to Mount Jackson. One ration.

June third. — To Newmarket. One ration. Camped on the ground, with no shelter, in a heavy fall of rain.

June fourth. — On to Harrisonburg. Nothing to eat, and still raining.

June fifth. — The citizens of Harrisonburg provided rations for one day, for which they received only the good will and hearty cheers of the prisoners. Thomas Knight, of Co. M, escaped last night by crawling under the floor of the meeting-house, in which part of the prisoners lodged. Marched twenty-one miles to-day.

June sixth. — Marched to Waynesborough, encamped on a hill near a depot, waiting for a train to convey us to Lynchburg.

June seventh. — Received one ration of flour, which we were obliged to cook in the ashes, amidst a drenching rain. This is one hundred and eighteen miles from Winchester.

Corp. GEO. A. BARTLETT, Co. M.
Cambridge, Mass.

JOHN G. HERRING,
Sergt. Co. M.
Guilford.

ALANSON M. WARREN,
Sergt. Co. M.
Dover.

JEREMIAH S. DOUGLAS
Sergt. Co. M.
Portland.

JOHN B. HAZEN,
Sergt. Co. M.
Norway.

HIRAM T. COOK,
Sergt. Co. M.
Portland.

ALBERT C. DAM,
Sergt. Maj.
Portland.

ALBERT G. WATTS
Sergt. Co. K.

GEORGE G. PATTEN, Co. M.
Sullivan.

JESSE BARBER, Co. M.
Abbott.

REUEL W. PORTER, Co. M.
Detroit.

June eighth. — Marched six miles in the afternoon.

June ninth. — Having only half a breakfast, marched fourteen miles over the mountains.

June tenth. — Laying over to-day, waiting for the cars at Charlottesville.

June eleventh. — Conveyed by rail to Lynchburg. Nothing to eat, and so, of course, can eat nothing.

June twelfth. — Camped near Lynchburg. Expecting to be paroled. Rations, three crackers and a small piece of salt beef.

June fifteenth. — Weather so hot that we were obliged to make shelters of our blankets; and we have so few of them that we have to stow snugly.

June seventeenth. — Moved up to the fair-grounds. Some of the prisoners have sheds for shelter. Receive daily rations of flour and poor bacon.

July sixteenth. — Levi Delano, of Co. M, died.

August second. — George A. Dockham, Co. M, died.

August eighth. — Left Lynchburg, on the cars, for Richmond.

August ninth. — Arrived at Richmond, and quartered on Belle Island. Rations, small piece of bread per day, very small piece of meat once in three days.

September thirteenth. — Paroled and marched twelve miles to meet transports.

September fourteenth. — On board transports, under the old flag. Hurrah for home!

Sergt. Warren also gives these incidents of prison life : —

As we marched by the guard, on our arrival at Belle Isle, we were counted into squads of one hundred, and each squad placed in charge of one of the sergeants. It happened to be my lot to have charge of one of these squads. During the march we were hustled along like a flock of sheep, so that when we were counted off, each squad was composed of men from every state. On or about the sixth of September, the several sergeants in command received orders, just at night, to muster their men and await their turn to march to the officers' headquarters, and sign the parole papers. This created great excitement in camp, and when the order came to "Fall in," every man who could walk, and some who could not, were eager to join the ranks. I remember one man (I think he belonged in Ohio) succeeded, with the help of his comrades, in getting from his tent to the ranks. I saw at a glance that he could not, even with the aid of his comrades (who were themselves weak), reach our transports. As I supposed we were to march that night, and as it was generally understood that the sick were to be carried to Richmond, and from there forwarded in ambulances, I begged of him to return to his tent. He would not; and, by the advice of his friends, I ordered him to do so. He obeyed. God only knows my feelings at that moment. We were leaving him to, we knew not what, while we were going home. We marched out, signed the parole, and were marched back. Ere the sun rose the next morning, I was called to witness his death. And in less than one hour, two more of my squad were dead.

During the night of the twelfth of September we again received orders to march to headquarters, this time to answer to our names as they were

called from the parole. Since the night on which we signed the parole, one of my comrades had been sent over from the hospital at Richmond, consequently his name was not on the rolls. I told him to fall in and I would try and have his name put on. On arriving at headquarters we found only a little red-tape clerk from the office of Gen. Winder (then in command of Richmond) to receive our report. After reporting, I said: "There is a man in my squad whose name is not on these papers. Can it not be put on?"

Clerk. "Why was it not put on?"

Sergt. "He was in the hospital at the time we signed."

Clerk. "He has been returned since?"

Sergt. "Yes; can you let him sign?"

Clerk. "No; I have not the authority."

Sergt. "Can I not ask the officer of the day?" (then asleep in the room.)

Clerk (angrily). "No."

Sergt. "Can I not speak to the commander of the post?" (also asleep in the room.)

Clerk. "No; he has no more authority than I have."

Sergt. "Is there no way that he can be allowed to sign his name? He is very anxious to go home with us."

Clerk (very angry). "No. And if you say any more your own name shall be struck from the roll."

However, when we passed the guard the next morning the man went with us, and returned to his regiment without being obliged to sign a parole.

On the twelfth of June one of Fremont's scouts was placed in our midst, chained to a Union citizen. It was reported that he was to be tried as a spy. During the following night the boys in my company cut him loose, shaved him, and furnished him with a uniform, by one giving him a jacket, another pants, a third a hat, and so on. We took him into our company and gave him the name of Thomas Knight (one of our company who escaped at Harrisonburg). They searched our ranks for him, but his disguise was complete and he could not be detected. He was reported at all times under his assumed name, and was finally paroled under that name.

Of the many personal incidents of this disaster, the following have been preserved: Dr. Haley had a very excellent set of surgical instruments, which he patriotically, if not wisely, took with him into the field, instead of obtaining a set from the War Department. When he was taken prisoner the beauty of these instruments attracted the attention of one of Jackson's surgeons, who was so much pleased with them that he appropriated them to his own use; the loss of his instruments was ever after a standing joke upon the surgeon by his fellow officers.

A dozen or so of the boys who lost their horses in the fearful charge in Middletown,—among whom was Sergt. Horace M. White, of Co. E,—managed to elude capture by taking to the

woods and mountains, where they remained concealed till dark, when, keeping together, they struck out for the Potomac, and the Union army. They wandered all that night, kept out of sight the next day, Sunday, and that night again started. Being by this time extremely hungry, they made bold to apply at a lone house for food, where, to their great surprise, they were cordially welcomed, and hospitably treated by an old Scotchman and his wife, and sent on their way refreshed and rejoicing. Monday night they reached the Potomac, when Sergt. White, being an old Penobscot River driver, crossed the river on a rude raft, confiscated the use of a ferry-boat, and carried it back, and the whole party was ferried over, and in due time arrived safely within the Union lines.

Robert Nutter, a private of Co. E, was taken prisoner, but managed to escape at Mount Jackson; he returned to the regiment, bringing with him two rebel infantry men with their arms. He stated that he met them on the way, and "took them prisoners," and related the circumstance as seriously as though there was nothing amusing in the idea of an unarmed man compelling two armed men to surrender themselves as prisoners. This was not at the time considered a flattering demonstration of the rebel boast that "one Southerner was as good as five Yankees."

Lieut. Joseph C. Hill, Co. A, acting quartermaster of the battalion, was captured with his teams, and as he was seated upon a wagon a prisoner, his Yankee curiosity got the better of him, and he began a sly search to see what the wagon contained. He was so fortunate as to find a loaded revolver, which he at once took possession of, and, jumping from the team, he shot his guard, took his horse, and recapturing his own and some other teams, he took them back into the Union lines.

The battalion remained in the vicinity of Williamsport, refitting and remounting, scouting, picketing, etc., till June twelfth, when, the enemy having retreated, it moved with the army up the valley again, Cos. A and B stopping at Winchester, Co. H at Strasburg, and Cos. E and M proceeding to Front Royal; on this march Co. E bivouacked one rainy night near a church at Kerrtown, and the boys made a liberal informal requisition upon

the white oak fence rails in the vicinity for fuel. This soon brought out the owner of the estate, who, with an extremely long face, and in a pitiful tone, remonstrated against this destruction of his property. "These rails," said he "are more than one hundred years old." "A hundred years!" replied one of the boys, "that's old enough; 'tis time they were burned." "I guess they are well seasoned, then," said another, throwing one on to the roaring fire, "they burn well." The boys would all have gladly spared the poor man's feelings, but they could not spare the rails; these had served him and his ancestors for more than a century, and they closed a long and useful career by doing good service for the boys of Co. E that night, who reverently, as they reaped the benefit of the glowing fire, pronounced the benediction, "Peace to your ashes."

While at Winchester on this visit, Co. A was camped some three miles from the town, and the officers took up their quarters in the house of an old rebel, somewhat against his wishes; his wife was much of a lady, and endeavored to make matters as comfortable as possible for her guests; but the most interesting feature of this household was a niece of vinegar aspect, who made herself miserable by endeavoring to show her disgust for the officers and men. She did not speak to one of them while they were there, nor did her features once throw away their rebel look or relapse into a smile.

On the twentieth Cos. A and B moved from Winchester to Front Royal, when the whole battalion was placed in Brig. Gen. Crawford's command. While here the duties consisted chiefly of scouting in various directions, in order to learn if the enemy was in the valley in any force, and some long and hard marches were made; but the camp-ground was a very fine one, surrounded by mountains, the air was cool, and the boys had no reason to find fault.

An incident which occurred at that time, showing how adventuresome spirits sometimes amused themselves, in spite of stringent orders, is thus related by Corp. Cook of Co. B: —

I was one afternoon sitting in front of my tent cleaning my revolver, when a sergeant of the Tenth Maine Infantry passed by, and seeing the pistol, inquired if I would take a tramp that night after roll-call. I replied that

I would, and he said, "Then meet me over by that tree, and bring your revolver," and passed on. I posted myself beside the designated tree at the appointed time, and was soon joined by the sergeant and five members of his company, armed with water pails instead of rifles. A column was formed, the sergeant taking the advance, carrying a pepper-box revolver at an angle of forty-five degrees, and myself bringing up the rear, ready to repel an attack from that quarter if necessary; and we at once took up a line of march into the deep forest, over hills, through valleys, sloughs and underbrush, until my legs almost failed me, and I began to envy the foot-pads, who, to my oft-made inquiry, "Where are we going, and are we not most there?" replied, "Only on a lark to see a rebel," and trudged along apparently as fresh as ever. At last, after innumerable hair breadth escapes from pitfalls, swamps, precipices and rebels, we arrived at a clearing, where the inevitable Virginia dog warned us that we were near a habitation, and I learned that the bee-hives of this estate were the prize to repay the danger and hardships we had incurred. The dog was quickly silenced, the owner of the place aroused, and a supper of the best in the house ordered. As we entered the house a small boy slipped almost unperceived out of the back door, but no notice was taken of it at the time. Supper was long in coming, the man in answer to all inquiries as to when it would be ready, replying "immediately," in a surly manner and with a sinister glance at the back door. Finally a good meal of nice bread, new milk, and honey (a marked improvement over government rations, we thought), was obtained and disposed of, and we proceeded to business. Five bee hives were taken from their resting-places to the front of the house, we, at the earnest persuasion of the old man, leaving the sixth hive, "to pay for our supper." A fire of hay and straw served to drive away the bees, and also served as a beacon to any stray rebel or Union patrol, either of which was alike to be dreaded. The pails were well filled with the sweet spoils, and we were resting around the fire to gather strength for the long tramp before us, when we heard the clang of sabres and the sound of tearing down fences, which caused us to "get" as fast as possible. We ran into the woods on the opposite side of the clearing from the sounds, and formed a line of battle in the shade, the infantry boys, armed with fence rails, taking the position of "charge bayonets," each with the right foot resting on a pail of honey, as if to defend that with their lives, while the officers of the command got their revolvers ready. In a few moments there entered the clearing seven mounted men guided by the small boy (on foot), whom we now remembered seeing leave the house as we first entered, and who had evidently been sent by the old man to notify the guerillas of this visit of the Union soldiers. Fortunately we were not discovered, and after the enemy was out of sight we took a roundabout way to the camp, and had made quite a circuit of the woods, when we heard the exclamation, "There they are!" and found we had almost run into the arms of our pursuers. An immediate and prolonged silence quelled suspicion, and after a long spell of listening the patrol moved away, and we again cautiously wended our way until we arrived at a long open plain that lay between us and camp, which must be crossed before we were safe. We remained in the edge of the woods for some time, considering the matter, but as daylight was beginning to appear, we found we must make a run for

our camp or be caught by our own comrades. We made a dash, but had not gone one-fourth the distance before the mounted patrol was in hot pursuit, and bullets were hissing after us lively. At last we reached the ditch that separated us from camp, and as we crossed the fallen tree that served as a bridge we felt at home, and opened on the patrol with our revolvers, the sergeant not forgetting to empty his pepper-box at them, which caused them to retreat as fast as they had advanced, After some crawling around I arrived in camp in safety, and found the horses all saddled and the men standing "to horse," cursing Stonewall Jackson for routing them out so early in the morning. Next day a large pan of honey graced the mess-table at regimental headquarters, and as it was presented there Lieut. Col. Douty, who was passing, looked up and inquired, "Was that the cause of last night's muster?" at which I made my salute in due form, and without stopping to answer came away.

On the second of July Cos. A and M, and two companies of the Michigan cavalry, under command of Capt. Thaxter, had a skirmish with the enemy's pickets at Milford, thirteen miles from Front Royal, in which the Michiganders lost one man taken prisoner. On the fifth Cos. A and B, under the same commander, had a skirmish at Sperryville, and on the sixth the whole brigade, the battalion being under command of Capt. Summat, made a reconnoissance to Luray, where another skirmish took place, two companies of the Vermont cavalry and Co. A of this regiment charging through the town and driving a force of Ashby's cavalry a mile beyond, when the pursuit was stopped and the brigade returned to Front Royal. The most of the time, from the twentieth of June till the tenth of July, was spent in scouting and performing a large amount of like service, and on July tenth the battalion rejoined the remainder of the regiment, then at Warrenton.

Lieut. EVANS S. PILLSBURY, Co. M.
San Francisco, Cal.

CHAPTER III.

FIRST CAMPAIGN WITH THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

DEPARTURE FROM WASHINGTON. — FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF VIRGINIA. — FAIRFAX COURT HOUSE. — WAR SCENES ALONG THE MARCH. — THE FIRST BIVOUAC. — A ROUGH INTRODUCTION TO CAMPAIGNING. — THE FIRST EXPEDITION. — FIRST EXPERIENCES IN FORAGING. — A MIDNIGHT RECONNOISSANCE. — A RIDE IN A PELTING RAIN. — THE FIRST RELIGIOUS SERVICES AT THE FRONT. — A QUEER TASTE TO MEAT AND MILK. — VIRGINIA THUNDER STORMS. — THE FIRST BURIAL IN THE "SACRED SOIL." — SUCCESSFUL RAID ON CULPEPPER. — "CAMP STANTON." — HEALTH OF THE MEN. — THE MARCH TO FREDERICKSBURG. — IN CAMP AT FALMOUTH. — REVIEW BY PRES. LINCOLN. — SHELTER TENTS. — ON THE MARCH AGAIN. — IN THE SHENANDOAH VALLEY. — CHARGE INTO WINCHESTER, AND SURPRISE OF THE REBELS. — BACK TO MANASSAS. — CHERRIES! CHERRIES! — AT WEAVERVILLE. — ON THE ROAD TO FREEDOM. — FOURTH OF JULY. — ARRIVAL OF LIEUT. COL. DOUTY'S BATTALION. — AT WARRENTON. — "NOT A GODLY GOOD MAN." — PICKETING, SCOUTING, ETC. — THE STAY AT WATERLOO.

THAT portion of the regiment left in camp on Capitol Hill, Washington, when Maj. Douty's battalion departed for Harper's Ferry, which was considered the regiment proper and is so designated, remained there nearly a week, during which the time was spent in drill, mounted and dismounted, and in the manual of arms, and in generally preparing for active service. On the second of April orders were received to commence a march for Warrenton Junction, Va., on the fourth, but, for some reason, the departure was postponed for one day. On the night of the fourth the regiment was assembled on foot, when stirring addresses were made by Chaplain Teft and by Gen. Fremont's chaplain, and the "Red, White, and Blue," and other songs, patriotic and otherwise, were sung by some Maine ladies, then residing in Washington, as a cheering "send-off" to the boys.

At noon Saturday, April fifth, the regiment, under command

of Maj. Stowell, broke camp, and after a march through the "city of magnificent distances," accompanied by a baggage train long enough for a whole corps later in the war, crossed the famous "Long Bridge," trod the sacred soil of Virginia for the first time, and were on the way to the front and to active service. At this time Gen. McClellan had changed his plan of operations, and, with the greater portion of the Army of the Potomac, was *en route* for Yorktown, to operate on Richmond from that direction, and commence what is known as the Peninsula campaign, leaving but a small force, under command of Gen. McDowell, in the direct front of Washington; and to join this latter force the regiment was ordered. Gen. Banks also had a force in the Shenandoah valley, and Gen. Fremont in Western Virginia.

The first impressions of Virginia were not very favorable. The roads were muddy and in bad order, and houses were few, far between, not particularly good, even before the war, and now presenting a dilapidated, tumble-down appearance. The whole country wore a deserted, unhealthy look, to which the earth-works, abandoned camp-grounds, and the waste and destruction which accompany an army, even when not in active operation, added an extra gloom. There was an indescribable feeling of sadness on the part of the boys, as they were introduced to and began to learn what the devastation of war meant, which the exhilaration of being at last on the way to the front, — on their first actual march, — could hardly overcome.

The regiment reached Bailey's cross-roads about three o'clock, where a short rest was taken, and at dark halted for the night at Fairfax Court House, a place of interest to the boys just then, from the fact that a short time before a dashing and successful cavalry charge had been made into the village. The county buildings here, famous in the history of Virginia and of the country, were deserted, and had been sadly desecrated. From top to bottom the walls were defaced, while record-books, deeds, bonds, wills, inventories, mortgages, and papers of all kinds were scattered about the floors, with every appearance of having been overhauled time and again, not that what was

really valuable might be saved, but for curiosities, to be preserved as war relics; and of course they had to be looked over again now, and probably again and again after that, till not a leaf of the records was left. The horses were picketed in the yards, and a portion of the boys were quartered in the buildings, and the remainder outside. There was a novelty about the situation, which, added to the crowded, uncomfortable quarters, prevented much very good sleep that night.

The next morning the regiment was on the march at nine o'clock, and by noon Centreville was reached, where a halt was made, during which the boys thoroughly inspected the rebel earth-works, and the quarters occupied by the rebel army the previous winter, all which were of much interest as giving new ideas of war. Some of the rebel "quaker guns," manned with stuffed gunners crowned with old hats, were still in position, to mockingly warn approaching Union men to come no farther. Bull Run was crossed during the afternoon (over a half-built bridge, the old bridge having been destroyed by the rebels in their flight), some two miles from the battle-field that bears its name — a small stream, not so large as the Little Androscoggin. Dead horses strewed the way on the day's march, filling the air with that peculiar stench which afterwards became familiar to all soldiers. Many a soldier's grave by the roadside, with its rude head-board and ruder inscription, or no head-board at all, even though the grave of an enemy, sent a thrill to the hearts of the Maine boys, and told them, plainer than words could do, more of what war really was. Everything that day told of war in a new aspect; and the boys were better soldiers that night than they had been in the morning, in that they were more familiar with some of its scenes, and knew better what the service entailed.

At dark the regiment went into camp at Manassas Junction, the horses were picketed by the side of the road, and no tents being pitched (there were none then except the large, unwieldly Sibley tents carried from Augusta), the boys had their first experience in sleeping out-of-doors. The weather was fair, the boys, though tired, were in good spirits, and inclined to make the best of the circumstances, and much fun was made in

getting to bed. The best places were picked out, there being a general desire to get under the shelter of the wagons. Many a man went to sleep that night laughing at advice flying round freely, such as, "Leave the window up a little way, to have plenty of fresh air," etc.

Next morning, April seventh, the boys waked up in good spirits, and the regiment was soon on the move. Shortly after starting a mixed storm commenced — drizzle and rain, then rain, drizzle, drizzle and snow, and then snow; and the marching was made more uncomfortable by the condition of the roads, which fast grew muddy and rough. In the afternoon creeks came in the way so often that it was considered there was but one, and that so crooked that the regiment landed on the same side every time it forded it. A warlike appearance was given to the country by the presence along the road of several infantry regiments, of which the First California was generally considered to be the best looking. The boys got cold, wet, hungry and cross before night, and considered soldiering a little rough. The last time the creek was forded it was very deep, having been swollen by the storm; the shores were steep, the landing bad, and several of the boys managed to get thrown into the water, which made fun for others, if not for themselves. A few miles farther on the regiment was drawn up in some woods near Warrenton Junction, and ordered to dismount and go into camp.

But "go into camp" was a mere form of words. The horses were hitched up, and that is about all that was done. It was soon learned that the wagons were the other side of the creek, five miles away, stuck in the mud or unable to cross the swollen stream; consequently the regiment was without rations, forage, tents, axes, cooking utensils, dishes, or anything else needed for comfort, these being in the wagons, and was in the woods where the ground was fast growing softer and muddier, with the snow falling like Maine. The boys thought this decidedly rough, but the experience was a good instructor, and they were not caught again in the same way, — they did not leave everything in the wagons after that, — and if they had they would have known better how to take care of themselves. Rousing fires were

built, and what comfort could be got out of them was extracted; a few barrels of hard bread were procured from the New England Cavalry (a regiment from Rhode Island and New Hampshire, who were camped near by, and who had named the locality "Camp Mud,") which the boys ate without coffee or accompaniments, with what relish they could. A portion of the boys wandered off and found shelter in some of the few houses in the vicinity, others found friends in the New England Cavalry and in the Twelfth and Thirteenth Massachusetts Infantry regiments, camped close by, and quartered with them; but the majority remained on the ground and lived through it, they never knew how. Shed roofs were constructed as well as possible of the horse blankets, drawn over poles cut with axes borrowed from the other regiments, while leaves were scraped together for beds. Under this insufficient shelter they tried to sleep, the rain and snow still falling, and many of them waked in the night to be driven out by finding themselves lying in nice little puddles of dirty water, the "soft beds" of leaves assisting in this wonderfully; and all that night could have been seen men who had been driven from their beds or who had not had any, sitting or standing on logs by the fire, trying to keep comfortable. Many a man spoiled a good pair of boots that night by standing too near the fire, in his fruitless endeavors to keep warm and somewhere near dry; but all stood it nobly, comforting themselves with the thought that "there never was but one storm that didn't come to an end, and this is the one," and with the fact that the boys in the other regiments, who had been longer in Virginia, said this was unusually bad weather.

The morning brought no change for the better, except daylight; the storm of rain and drizzle still continued in all its force, and lasted all day, and there was no prospect of the wagons coming up at present. The half-starved horses looked cold and spiritless, and the best that could be done for their encouragement was to take them out of the "mud pots" they had made during the night and hitch them in dryer spots, only to have them make new "mud pots" in a few minutes. Some beef was obtained, killed by the carbines of the New England Cavalry (the First Maine had no carbines till some time later),

which was sliced and toasted over the fire on the end of a stick, reminding the boys of the picture in the old geography of Napoleon's troops in bivouac, and they made as merry over it as they could, and when toasted, ate the meat without pepper, salt, or bread. Later in the day two days' rations of pork and hard bread were issued, procured from somewhere; but there was no way to cook the pork except as the beef, *a la* Napoleon. Just at night about half a feed of grain was obtained by some means and given to the horses. Comfort was hardly to be sought after; a few hung round the fires and horses all day, "suffering comfort," as they termed it, at a hearty rate, but the most wandered off for the best shelter they could find; quite a party took refuge in a deserted blacksmith shop made of logs, a mile or more from the regiment, which with a big fire in the forge, though leaky, they were willing, under the circumstances, to call "bully quarters." There was plenty of beef in the vicinity which Rhode Island carbines killed, and it was cooked in various primitive ways, one quarter being hung up over the fire in the forge at night and allowed to roast, being turned round occasionally, as someone waked and thought to do so, furnishing them with plenty of roast beef the next morning. Thus passed the first day at Warrenton Junction; and the second night was about like the first, only more had found shelter.

The next day it still stormed, the air was colder, the mud was deeper, and the boys passed the time much the same as the day before; viz., working hard to keep somewhere near comfortable. They would have blessed a sutler then, but the few in the vicinity had nothing to eat. However, they made the best of it, and as a whole did no discredit to the spirit of being jolly under all circumstances; there was singing, and joking, and story telling, and good spirits, almost beyond belief when looked back upon. About noon the horses were saddled, and the regiment marched about a mile to Cedar Creek, the railroad bridge over which had been destroyed by the rebels on their departure from this vicinity. Workmen were engaged in rebuilding the bridge, but it had not sufficiently progressed to be passable, and on the uncertain footing formed by the ruins of the former bridge the men crossed the swollen creek on foot and proceeded

to Catlett's Station, on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, where a train had arrived bringing forage, rations, and sutlers' supplies. Hay and grain, about enough for two feeds, were issued to the regiment, which the boys "sole-carted" to and across the creek; and then mounting, each with his bundle, they marched back to the woods and gave the half-starved horses a good square meal, much to the satisfaction of both men and horses. That was all the variety of that day, and the night was as the one before.

A severe joke was played in the old blacksmith shop that night, which somewhat relieved the monotony. All the corners large enough to sleep in were filled with the tired-out, hungry men, and several were obliged to stand, or at best sit, and sleep so if they could. About midnight a happy thought struck one who had been trying in vain to sleep standing, and giving those similarly situated the hint, he waked the quiet sleepers, and suggested they better be ready for emergencies — that he had heard someone prowling around outside the shop, and if the rebels should come they could easily capture the whole party unless they were ready for them. At this there was a general rush to put on their arms (for most of them had carelessly taken off their belts that they might rest easier, showing a good degree of ignorance of the art of war) and an examination of revolvers; and when they would again lie down they found their places occupied by those who had created the scare. The joke was taken in good part, especially by those who thus got a good resting-place.

The third morning the enjoyment of the romance of the situation began to grow somewhat stale, as the men found the ground covered with an inch or more of snow, and very little, if anything, to eat, and some of them began to get discouraged and even blue. Still there were some who maintained their jollity throughout, to the surprise of themselves as well as of their comrades, but these grew less in number on this day. In the afternoon rations were drawn, both from the commissary and from the cattle roaming in the woods, which had a salutary effect; but the men were not really happy when they lay down to sleep that night in their different quarters, though the storm

had ceased, and there was a prospect of better weather for the morrow.

The fourth morning, Friday, April eleventh, matters brightened. The weather was fine, and camp was moved a mile or more away to dry ground in some fine, clean woods, where there was some prospect for comfort; a good supply of forage was procured from Catlett's Station, and there was an end to the rough introduction to Virginia, which had consisted, besides the last day's dreary and uncomfortable march, of three days of rain, snow, wind and cold, with hardly anything for men or horses to eat; nothing in which to cook what little the men did have; no shelter, the horses standing in six to twelve inches of mud all the time, and the men the same most of the time, and the men wet through and through incessantly. In a sanitary point of view the men stood it well, which was due, in a great measure, to superior physique and to the abundance of cheerful dispositions.

This night the first expedition from the regiment was sent out, which consisted of Cos. D, F and G, under command of Maj. Whitney. One day's rations were taken in the haversacks, and twelve rounds of ammunition were issued; the command reported to Col. Robert B. Lawton, of the New England Cavalry, who was in readiness with seven companies of his own regiment, and the whole force started just before dark, and rode to the pretty little village of Warrenton, ten miles away, it having been reported that the famous Black Horse Cavalry had visited the village the previous night. Nothing was found there, and the expedition returned, arriving at camp the next morning, having been in the saddle just twelve hours. This night ride was an entirely new and novel experience to the boys, and they entered into the spirit of the occasion, and enjoyed it much. It was as if they had suddenly entered upon a new existence, so thoroughly different was it from anything they had previously known of, except by reading. A private letter, written on the thirteenth, two days after, will give some idea of how the expedition was regarded by the men at the time: —

Last Friday Cos. D, F, and G of this regiment, and seven companies of the New England regiment of cavalry, were ordered to be in readiness to

B. F. Jeff.

start off at six o'clock in the evening, with one day's rations in their haversacks, under sealed orders. We packed up our saddles, and when we got ready twelve rounds of cartridges were dealt out to each man, and the secret leaked out. We were going to Warrenton, some ten or twelve miles, where it was reported the Black Horse Cavalry had been the night before. We were in the saddle at six, but did not get fairly started until about seven. The orders were to keep quiet as possible, and no loud talking. We soon struck into the woods, and then commenced the finest ride ever known. There we were, on a bright moonlight night, in a fine stretch of woods, riding horseback — now through mud to the horses' knees, now in water to their bellies, now trotting over and through places that would have made us shudder to walk over by daylight, now getting a switch in the face from overhanging limbs, now losing a cap by the same means, now taking a good smart gallop over a smooth place, now over a stump and round trees, now in a ditch and now over a fence, now jumping a gully — frogs singing, sabres clashing, stars shining — pleasant scenery all the way — with just excitement enough to make us fearless. Didn't I enjoy it? I let myself out to the full enjoyment of it, and drank to the full of the wild scene; for one I did not wish to talk. I was happy enough — talk would have destroyed the spell. Then I had compensation to the full extent for the drag of last winter, and blessed the day that I chose cavalry instead of infantry. "John C. Fremont" was sure footed, not a stumble during the trip. That ride was worth a great deal to me, and I have heard many of the boys say that they never were so happy before as on that ride. There's where one *lives*. Such a ride gives one a taste of life not to be found elsewhere. On we went until about half-past ten, when we halted. Orders passed along the line in a low tone: "Let every man have his revolver ready — keep quiet as possible." We were put in single file and went on at a walk. We heard the town clock strike eleven in the distance, and the barking of dogs. Our greatest fear was that the barking might give to the rebels notice of our coming. We followed a path round the town, through fields and over fences, no noise but the tread of the horses on the soft ground. I rode about an hour with my hand on the handle of my revolver, but getting tired of that, and beginning to think we never should get there, I left it in the holster, ready for instant use. Soon we halted, and then learned we had got the town entirely surrounded, while one company had gone through the town to reconnoitre, and they were to blow the "assembly" when they met with any trouble. We sat on our horses listening for the bugle, while the clock struck twelve, and then one, but no bugle. Then we moved on, formed "two's," and soon found ourselves facing — the town clock. The rebels had not been there that night, and all was quiet. After a little consultation between the commanders, it was decided to come right back. At ten minutes past two the column started, and I was again surprised. At Centreville, Manassas, and all the places I had seen in Virginia, there was no place at all, but now we were passing through the prettiest village I ever saw, just after midnight. A New England look of tidiness dwelt over everything, neat, substantial buildings, mostly brick, wide streets lined with trees, green lawns and plenty of trees, and a quiet, cosy look. We passed through only one street, but could see four churches and a court house that will favorably compare,

outside, with that at Auburn. I was then glad we had had no brush with the rebels, for it seemed too bad to destroy so pretty a place. As you may suppose, we hardly wanted to come right back, being somewhat tired as soon as the excitement was over, and I was afraid the ride back would drag heavily, knowing we must go slow; but after getting fairly started we began to "go it" again, and had a fine ride back, though by no means equal to the one of the night before — that cannot be surpassed — seldom equalled.

We got back here about sunrise, and a pretty looking set we were. If Falstaff's army had been as dirty as they were ragged, they might have been compared to us yesterday morning. Horses and men were all covered with the red sacred soil of Virginia. One good thing, it only sticks till it is dry, and then almost drops off. We were in the saddle twelve hours without stirring from it, and could have ridden some farther had occasion required. There is not a man in the company but will ride better and with more confidence in himself and horse since then. If for nothing else, our going down there did us much good in that way.

The boys made themselves as comfortable as they could in the new camp, and succeeded admirably till Sunday, when the trains arrived, tents were pitched, and all was serene. Rations and forage were getting short, the facilities for transportation to Washington not being sufficient to supply the troops in camp here, so on this day a foraging party was sent out under command of Lieut. Myrick, of Co. K, which returned in the evening, having been highly successful. At this time receipts were given for the forage taken, on the supposition that government would pay for the same at the close of the war, if the parties holding such receipts could prove their loyalty.

Monday, April fourteenth, the First Maine Cavalry, the New England Cavalry, Twelfth and Thirteenth Massachusetts Infantry regiments, Ninth New York State Militia, and a battery, some six thousand troops in all, were reviewed by Brig. Gen. Abercrombie, commanding; and it became generally known that the regiment had been assigned to Gen. Abercrombie's brigade, Gen. Ord's division, and Co. I was detailed as provost guard at the general's headquarters.

Early on the morning of the fifteenth most of the regiment, accompanied by a squadron of the New England Cavalry, and a company of the Seventeenth Indiana Infantry, went on a foraging expedition for the brigade, and returned at night, having been gone twelve hours, nine of which the men passed in the

saddle, bringing with them wagons loaded with hams, corn, hay, poultry, honey, butter, meal, flour, eggs, and the good things of the land, and two prisoners. A little camp incident grew out of this expedition, which created great amusement among the boys of Co. G, and wonder among the officers of the regiment except one, who took his with different emotions. During the day some of Co. G's boys confiscated a small lot of beans, and returned to camp elated with anticipations of tasting once more the good old New England dish, and of again having a good square meal, something they could not conscientiously say they had had since leaving Maine. The captain heard of this, and in turn confiscated the beans. Of course the boys could say nothing against this effectively, but the sequel will show they were not without redress. The captain had his man prepare the beans for baking, and then, knowing they would taste good to all, sent a polite note to the officers of the regiment, inviting them, with his compliments, to breakfast with him the next morning. This was generally accepted, and anticipation ran high at the various headquarters that night; but alas! Along towards morning the boys of Co. G were quietly waked by the switch guard, and after silently enjoying the expected good square meal, which was relished all the more in view of the circumstances under which it was eaten, as quietly returned to bed. Daylight discovered the fact to the astonished and would-be hospitable captain that his oven had been desecrated, and not a bean was left. Again was his boy obliged to visit the several officers with a polite note, this time begging, with compliments, to be excused from their company at breakfast that morning. He never was certain who was the person most to blame in the matter, but his manner toward one of the boys ever after showed that he had suspicions, which the boys knew were correct.

The night of Wednesday, sixteenth, Cos. G and K, with four companies of the New England Cavalry, made a reconnoissance, under command of Lieut. Col. Willard Sayles of the New England Cavalry, starting at nine o'clock, doing considerable marching in all sorts of directions, considerable sitting still while houses were being searched, and arriving back at camp

next morning, bringing one prisoner, said to be a spy. The boys were thoroughly tired out, the trip having been most tedious, — as they thought needlessly so.

The next Saturday a cold rain storm set in, which lasted for four days, the weather being more uncomfortable than during a northeast storm in Maine. Monday Co. G was sent to Bealton Station, about six miles away, the rain pouring at the time, to see if the station had been burned the night before, as was reported. The station was all right, and the boys, not knowing how often they were in the next two years to be in that locality, did not stop to reconnoitre much, but went back as fast as possible. They arrived in camp wet through, and were given a ration of whiskey and quinine to prevent catching cold, which, however, but few took, and there was no perceptible difference in the health of those who did take it and those who did not.

Col. Allen rejoined the regiment on Tuesday, twenty-second, but did not take active command at once, as he was still suffering from illness, and on Sunday, twenty-seventh, the first religious services in Virginia were held by the chaplain.

The regiment remained in this camp, occasionally sending out a foraging party, doing some picket duty, and drilling in the manual of arms, the charge, and in leaping ditches, when the weather would permit, till the twenty-eighth, when the camp was moved a short distance into an open field and laid out according to tactics, the company tents being in one continuous line, with company headquarters in the rear of their respective companies, and regimental headquarters in rear of all. About this time the boys noticed a queer and decidedly unpleasant taste to the fresh meat, and to the milk, whenever they were so fortunate as to get any. It was like onions, somewhat, but stronger and harsher. It was found that all around, for miles, there sprang up in the spring with the grass, but more rapid in growth, a species of garlic, which the cattle, in their anxiety for something green, ate with the grass, and which infected not only the milk of the cows, but the flesh of all cattle so thoroughly that it was almost impossible to eat it, and large quantities of meat were thrown away by the boys for this reason. It was said the meat was eatable if one held a raw onion in one

hand for an occasional bite, but few could eat it unless half starved, without such accompaniment, and onions were not on the list of army rations. This peculiarity was noticed every spring when the regiment was in this locality, and disappeared later in the season, as the grass grew stronger and more plentiful.[1] Tuesday night, twenty-ninth, the first dress parade in Virginia was held, Col. Allen being in command.

About the first of May Gen. Hartsuff took command of the brigade (second brigade, first division, fifth corps), Gen. Abercrombie being assigned to other service. The second of May the boys had an introduction to a Virginia thunder storm. It came up suddenly, giving hardly warning enough to allow the men to scamper in from the field, where the regiment had formed for dress parade. It was one incessant flash and roar, while, as was said at the time, "the rain came down in sheets, with hail between the sheets," and it was impossible to see an object a dozen feet away. Tents were but little protection, the water driving through them quite freely, and although the shower was of short duration, at its close the camp-ground was covered with water like one great pond. At six o'clock the same evening the regiment attended the funeral of David Sennett, of Co. D, who died of diphtheria, — the first death in the regiment after leaving Augusta.

On the afternoon of Sunday, May fourth, divine service was commenced by Chaplain Teft (his second in Virginia), but his opening prayer was interrupted by an order for the regiment to get ready to move immediately, with three days' rations. The meeting was unceremoniously adjourned, and preparations were at once made for moving.

About five o'clock the regiment started, under command of Maj. Stowell, Col. Allen being too ill to go, to make a reconnoissance to Culpepper Court House. The Rappahannock River was reached about midnight, and as the ford was in bad condition, the water running swiftly and to the tops of the saddles, some time was spent in crossing, and some of the boys, not

[1] This garlic is said to be one of the legacies of the Revolutionary war. The Hessians brought the garlic, of which they were very fond, with them from Germany, and from that it sprung up wild, and is found the most plentiful in this region, and round about, where the Hessian troops were in camp.

satisfied with having the lower part of the body wet, left their horses and got wet all over alike. Considerable sport was made during the passage of the ford at the expense of the unfortunate ones, and this, together with the shouts of the officers to their men to "Keep the horse's head up stream!" "Keep further to the right!" etc., and the exploits of the various riders on the passage, made up a combination of strange sights and sounds which was extremely novel then, and which will never be forgotten by those who were there. Never again did the regiment make such a fuss crossing a stream. After crossing, the regiment halted for half an hour or so, when boots were emptied of water, clothes wrung out, saddle-bags and haversacks drained, and all the water got rid of as far as it was possible to do so. A short ride brought the regiment to the plantation of Richard H. Cunningham (known as "Elkwood Plantation, Farley Hill"), who, by the way, was not at home, where the horses were picketed on the spacious grounds, and the boys, except the necessary pickets, slept in the magnificently furnished but now deserted mansion, in the best places they could find, many of them luxuriating on feather beds with wet clothes, boots, and arms all on.

Early in the morning the regiment was again on the move, having thrown out advance and rear guards and flankers, and proceeding "at a walk." The advance guard, Co. L, Capt. Taylor, arrived in the vicinity of Brandy Station in advance of the main column, when Lieut. Vaughn, who was in command of the extreme advance, consisting of fifteen men, discovered a force of rebel cavalry in line but a few yards distant. Hastily forming his men in line of battle, the lieutenant charged this force, which immediately retreated without firing a shot, and he followed them to and through Culpepper, capturing eight prisoners. Capt. Taylor, with the rest of the company, followed his advance. The regiment kept on, halting half a mile from the village, and Co. D, Capt. Smith, and Co. G, Capt. Burbank, were ordered to advance. Galloping into the village (receiving a welcome from a few ladies with waving handkerchiefs) these companies halted in front of the court house, while scouts were sent out in various directions. The men of

the village were sour-looking and reserved, but the negroes and boys were free in giving information, and from them it was learned that a force of some fifty cavalry left there about half an hour before, when they learned of the approach of the regiment. An old negro woman created some amusement by occasionally peeping out from behind a door, saying a few words, and then dodging back, as if fearful of being seen by someone who would inform her master that she was communicating with the Yankee soldiers. But the information gained from her proved to be true. After remaining there a short time, the result of the expedition being accomplished, the two companies withdrew from the village, and drew up in line outside, to protect Capt. Taylor and his command in their withdrawal. Capt. Taylor in due time joined these companies, when the return march was commenced, Co. G serving as rear guard. A few miles from the village there was a brief halt to bait the horses and allow the men to eat a small ration. Then the march was resumed without molestation, though there were one or two scares, as was but natural at that time; the Rappahannock was crossed just before dark, with less trouble than on the previous night, and camp was reached about midnight, after a tedious march, the men being thoroughly tired out with their thirty or forty mile ride that day. This reconnoissance was a very successful one. It was a bold push for the regiment, which was thus the first force to cross the Rappahannock. It was the furthest advance into Virginia that had at that time been made by Union troops in that direction, and important information was gained. So the boys of the First Maine Cavalry were the first Union troops the Culpepperians ever saw. They saw the regiment many times after this, though.

The prisoners captured, if they were not soldiers, were with the rebel troops, and armed, and evidently thought to get clear by being in citizen's dress. Two of them were recognized as men that had visited the camp a few days previous, pretending to look for horses. One of them, an old man armed with an umbrella, was sworn and let go when the command arrived at the river that night, there being no prospect of his being of any service to the enemy. A year later, as the prisoners taken from

the regiment at the fight at Brandy Station reached Culpepper, they were welcomed by the same old man, whose joy at seeing so many Yankee prisoners was unbounded. Then they wished he had not been released.

A day or two after this the brigade was moved a short distance across Cedar Creek, and went into camp near Catlett's Station. This camp, which was named "Camp Stanton," was in a good locality, and with pleasant surroundings, and had the boys been allowed the privileges they afterwards were, they would have enjoyed the time spent here very much. But at this time "private property must be respected," though the boys could not really see why. The regiment chose an excellent position near the mansion of the owner of the plantation (in which were brigade headquarters), in a beautiful field fenced from the other grounds by the traditional zig-zag Virginia fence, built of superb rails, which the boys had already learned made just the best fire-wood in the world, and as they viewed their new camp-ground in the beauty of the spring verdure, the expressive army word "bully" was brought into general requisition. But they soon found that they had no privileges at all there. Not a rail must be taken from the fences, and the visions of cozy fires disappeared in the twinkling of an eye. The grounds must be kept clean and neat. To such an extent was this "protection of private property" carried that life on the splendid camp-ground became an intolerable bore. Fortunately the regiment remained there but a short time; and when it returned the next spring but little of the glory of the place was left, a new order of things having taken place, the comfort and health of our own soldiers having come to be considered of more importance than the wishes of wealthy rebels.

On the ninth of May the regiment was paid for the months of January, February, March and April (a large part of the money received being sent home), and on the eleventh was reviewed with the brigade.

At noon of the twelth the regiment, with the brigade, started on the march to Fredericksburg, Cos. D, K, and L being the advance guard and flankers, and the remainder of the regiment in rear of the column. Several who were too ill to march

but not enough so, or who had too much pluck to go to the hospital, rode in the wagons on the baggage, which was not the pleasantest mode of transportation, as may well be imagined, while quite a number were sent to Washington for hospital treatment, the change of climate and water, and the exposure to the weather and the irregularity of diet during the first week in Virginia having told severely on the health of the regiment. Diarrhœa had been and then was very prevalent, a large majority of the men having been affected with it more or less, some of them seriously, and there were also a few cases of typhoid fever, and some suffering from other ailments.

After a march of six or eight miles the advance went into camp at five o'clock, but the rear did not arrive till half-past nine. Next morning reveille sounded at four o'clock, and at half-past six the companies in the rear the previous day, which now took the advance, were on the way, while the others, now in the rear, did not get started till two hours later. The march was a long one, twenty miles or more, the heat almost insufferable, and at times the dust so dense that one could hardly see the horses in front of him. The cavalry men called it an exceedingly hard march, and the infantry suffered terribly. The line was strung along for miles, the men straggling badly, and the teams pulling along as if on their own hook. The advance went into camp about two o'clock in the afternoon, while the rear did not arrive till half-past six, and the infantry straggled in all through the night, not more than one-third of any regiment coming in together. One regiment arrived at camp with but eight men in one company, and one officer and one man in another. Many of them were passed by the rear guard, resting and even sleeping by the wayside, singly and in squads, or crawling along as best they could. Some of the cavalry boys kindly gave up their horses to the tired infantry men and took a walk, thereby resting themselves as well as their less favored brothers-in-arms. The country through which the march was made was a fine one, not having yet been devastated by the ravages of war, and the fine plantations, grand mansions, clean-looking white oak groves, and large fields, looking so fresh in their beautiful spring green, would have made the ride one of

real pleasure but for the heat and dust. The rear guard encountered large numbers of contrabands during the day, with whom they talked freely, and some amusing incidents occurred. One woman, who appeared to be quite intelligent, said her mistress told her the Yankees would sell the negroes to make money, but she didn't believe it. She was very well posted on the events of the war, its causes, and on the rebel successes and defeats. The negroes appeared to be happy at seeing our troops, and expressed their joy in hundreds of extravagant ways.

Next morning the march was resumed at seven o'clock, Cos. D, K, and L again in the advance and the remainder in the rear; before eight it began to rain, and continued to do so all day. During the afternoon the brigade reached Falmouth, on the opposite side of the Rappahannock from Fredericksburg, which was occupied by a portion of McDowell's forces; and after any quantity of marching back and forth, a camp-ground for the regiment was finally decided upon, and then there was nothing to do but for the advance to wait patiently in the rain for the trains to come up, to get their tents to pitch, while the rear, which did not reach camp till after dark, had their waiting to do along the road.

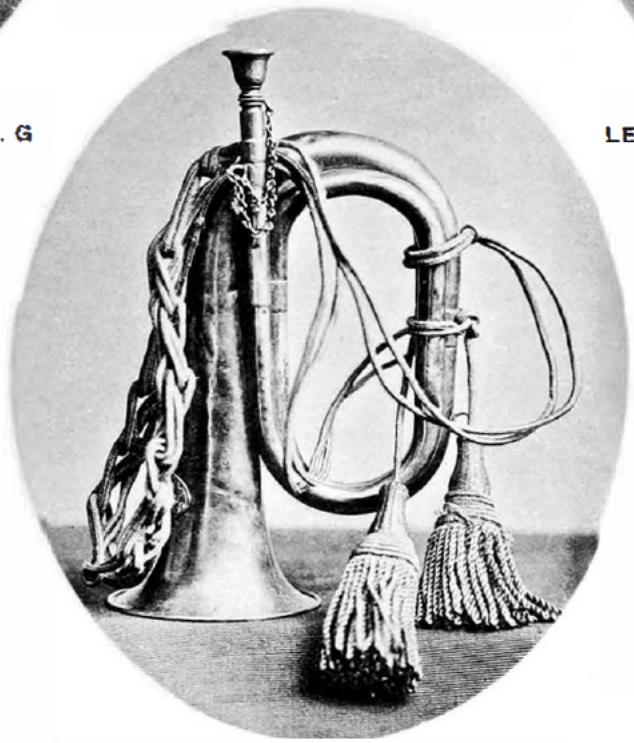
The regiment remained in camp here till Sunday, eighteenth, when it was moved a short distance to a better location. The next Tuesday the brigade, together with Rickett's brigade (the two forming Gen. Ord's division), was reviewed by Gen. McDowell, and three days later, Friday, May twenty-third, McDowell's whole force was reviewed by President Lincoln, accompanied by Secretary of War Stanton, M. Mercier, the French Minister, and other distinguished gentlemen, as well as by Mrs. Lincoln, Mrs. Stanton, and other ladies.

While here the tents which were brought from Augusta were taken from the regiment, and shelter tents (named by the boys "dog kennels") were supplied. These were made of two square pieces of cloth, say six feet square, fitted with guys and loops for fastening to the tent-pins, and with buttons and button-holes all round, so that two or any number could be buttoned together, and a tent of any size formed. It was the intention

Bugler WM. MALOON, Co. G.
Auburn.

RILEY L. JONES, Co. G
East Saginaw, Mich.

LEVI W. WHEELER Co. G.
Paw Paw, Ill.



MALOON'S BUGLE.

GEO. E. REED, Co. G.
Killed at Reams' Station, Aug. 25, '64.

Sergt. CYRUS T. REED, Co. G.
Milwaukee, Wis.

Corp. WM. F. FULLER, Co. G.
Deceased.

that each man should carry one piece, or one-half of a tent, it being very light, and thus every two men would always be supplied with a tent ample for the purposes of shelter. Tent-poles, in sections, were also furnished, but the boys sooner learned to cut poles in the woods or split them from rails than they did to carry these without losing them. The boys were at first inclined to look upon these tents with derision, but they eventually proved to be the best tent for active campaigning in the history of wars.

Sunday, May twenty-fifth, the regiment was ordered to march to Alexandria, accompanied by three batteries, under command of Col. Allen, the infantry having gone to Aquia Creek to take transports for the same place. The command was in motion at six o'clock in the evening, and after a tedious march went into bivouac in the road at half-past eleven, having made five miles in as many hours, owing to continuous delays caused by the artillery and wagons getting stuck in the mud.

The regiment left at Falmouth thirty-four sick men in a little old building which had been used as a hospital; some of them very ill, but the majority suffering from diarrhœa. Among the number was Corp. Cyrus T. Reed, of Co. G, who was sunstruck while waiting in the hot sun for the column to start. These thirty-four men, with a surgeon who was too sick to be of much service, with no nurses or waiters, no medicine except quinine and salts, and with nothing left for them to eat but some hard bread, remained there three days, when they were sent to Washington, by rail to Aquia Creek and thence by steamer, where they were distributed among the hospitals, the worst cases being taken to the hospitals in that city, and the remainder going to the hospital at Fairfax Seminary, near Alexandria. The surgeon did the best he could, — flat on his back, — directing those in the best condition what to do for those requiring care, but was unable to procure medicine, or any relief, although he made frequent applications to medical directors in Fredericksburg, till the third day. The boys thought they had indeed got into a tight place, left alone in that way; but by the aid of some negroes living near, who cooked biscuit, hoe cake, gruel, etc., for pay, they managed to live through it.

Monday the march was resumed early in the morning, the regiment acting as advance and rear guard. Marching was better than on the day before, and the route was enlivened by fine views of the country and of the Potomac, with numerous vessels sailing up and down. The command went into camp at about ten o'clock in the evening, near Dumfries, having stopped near Aquia Creek for dinner, and marched about seventeen miles The next day, passed through Dumfries, and marched about twenty miles, bivouacking at Occoquan. During the day a courier arrived from Gen. McDowell bearing despatches altering the destination of the command, on account of the movements of the rebels, who were reported to be in considerable force near Centreville, and the route was changed toward Manassas, where the command arrived at noon of the twenty-eighth, and joined the remainder of McDowell's corps, camping there that night. The next morning the whole force, with the First Maine in the advance, took up the line of march for Front Royal, in the Shenandoah valley, up which Stonewall Jackson's force was returning after driving Banks. The regiment (leaving Capt. Cowan, of Co. I, very ill in a house by the roadside) passed through Thoroughfare Gap and camped that night on the other side of the Blue Ridge; the next day went fifteen miles further and camped on the estate of the late Chief Justice Marshall, and the third day, thirty-first, reached Front Royal at dark, after a long day's march in the rain, and camped just outside the village on the Manassas Gap road.

The regiment remained in the vicinity of Front Royal till the eighteenth of June, picketing, patroling, scouting, etc. On the second the camp was moved across the Shenandoah, and on the fourth the troops were all ordered back again. In the meantime a heavy storm of rain visited that locality, causing the river to rise very rapidly (twenty feet in as many hours), and the morning of the fifth all the bridges were swept away, with the exception of one which the enemy had destroyed a day or two before, by floating huge trunks of trees and rafts down the rapid current against it. Three companies of cavalry and considerable infantry were thus cut off and imprisoned for a few days, but finally recrossed by ferry.

On the second of June Cos. C and D, under command of Maj. Whitney, were sent out by order of Gen. McDowell to communicate with Gen. Banks, then at Williamsport. They started late in the afternoon, and just at dark halted in the woods a couple of miles from Winchester, which was then in possession of the enemy, where they remained that night in a drenching rain without fires, as the light of them would indicate their presence to the enemy, without shelter, cold, wet, and decidedly uncomfortable, the men getting what consolation they could from the fact that the storm and darkness were advantageous to the success of their dangerous enterprise, and that there was no loss without some gain. Early next morning they dashed into the town, creating a complete surprise to the rebel soldiery, about three hundred strong, who were guarding a large number of Union prisoners captured during Banks' retreat a few days before, and fearing no attack from that direction, had no pickets out. The consternation and frightened looks and actions of soldiers and citizens, as well as the joyous surprise of the prisoners, were vastly amusing to the Maine cavaliers, and many laughable incidents occurred. The rebels, supposing this was the advance of a large force, were ready to surrender at discretion, and some of them threw down their arms in dismay, while others took to flight. Prisoners leaped from their beds, and running over their guard, made a bold push for freedom, and a few of them, among whom were some captured from Lieut. Col. Douty's battalion at Middletown, escaped. In fact they all might have been released with ease, had not the little force other work to do. So complete was the surprise, that when Lieut. Montgomery, of Co. D, rode up alone to a small squad of rebels who were on guard over some prisoners, and demanded of one of them his gun, the thoroughly frightened rebel gave it up without a word, and gazed after the retreating form of the lieutenant in blank astonishment. The orders being simply to communicate with Gen. Banks, and not stop to fight, the command made no stay here, but pushed on. Maj. Whitney had that morning found a guide, who stated that a rebel force was in camp just beyond Winchester, and the major fully expected to find such a force; but instead, after marching a few

miles he found Gen. Banks' pickets, and soon reached the general's headquarters, delivered his orders and received new ones, and starting on the return, rejoined the regiment on the next day, having pushed through a city held by the rebels.

While encamped here a few members of the regiment, when returning from a scouting expedition, met a negro some five miles from camp, who informed them that they were inside the rebel pickets. They laughed at this, but soon one of the party who had fallen a short distance in rear of the remainder, saw three or four soldiers in gray in a clump of bushes by the side of the road, one of whom had his musket aimed at him. He at once threw himself on the opposite side of his horse, when there was a report of a musket, and a bullet whizzed over the saddle. The rebels rushed forward with a shout, evidently expecting to pick him up, but by the time they got where he was supposed to be lying, he was well out of danger. The next day a reconnoissance was made in this direction, but no signs of the enemy were discovered.

On the afternoon of the seventeenth Cos. K, G, and I, under command of Maj. Stowell, again started for Manassas Junction, which they reached the next day just after sunset, having marched forty-two miles the second day, and two days later the other four squadrons arrived there, as escort for the trains. This march will long be remembered, for the weather was clear and cool, and never before or since did the boys feast so heartily on cherries. They had found a few in the vicinity of Front Royal, but it was dangerous going far from the camp for them there. The whole route was literally lined with cherry-trees, from a medium to an immense size, all hanging full of large, ripe, luscious cherries. At first the orders were to let them alone, but such orders were ineffective, and when the surgeon pronounced them excellent in a sanitary point of view, the colonel, finding that the men would eat them any way, and having due regard for the orders not to take any property belonging to the enemy, applied to the general commanding for permission for his men to pick a few. He was told, "Let them eat all they want." Then another difficulty suggested itself. For the boys to stop and eat cherries, all they wanted, would

delay the march and demoralize the line, so he asked permission for the men to break off small branches to save time, to which he received the reply: "Let them break off as large branches as they choose — whole trees, if they like." Gen. Hartsuff stock went up with the boys then, and they gladly obeyed his injunction. Now there was a feast on cherries. As a tree loomed up by the roadside, scores of the boys would leave the line and go for it, and quicker than it takes to tell it, they were in the tree, loaded with branches, and down and in the line again. At times the regiment bore the appearance of a travelling cherry orchard, as the men rode along, each one with a liberal branch, from which he was eating as fast as possible. Bushels and bushels were picked and eaten, and they proved to be, as recommended by the surgeon, excellent in a sanitary point of view. And the boys did not go without cherries for a week or more, while the memory thereof was ever afterwards a red letter in the reminiscences of that summer's campaign.

After remaining at Manassas a couple of days the regiment moved on the twenty-second to near Bristersburg, and on the next day took the back track a few miles to Weaverville, where it remained, drilling a bit now and then, and doing picket and patrol duty, scouting, etc., and for the most of the time grazing the horses in the beautiful clover fields, till July fifth, living all the time on cherries.

Private Emery T. Gatchell, of Co. K (afterwards hospital steward), relates this incident, which occurred while the regiment was in this vicinity:

About sunset one night I received an order to report to Gen. Hartsuff for duty as orderly, and upon inquiring of the orderly sergeant if it was necessary for me to report at the general's headquarters, then near Manassas, that night, was told that it was not. But something seemed to say to me that it was, and I started. After riding some six miles I reached a desolate, gloomy piece of woods, through which progress was cheerless and slow, on account of the depth of the mud. When part way through this dismal region, I noticed some halting on the part of my horse, as if it heard an unusual sound. I listened carefully, not feeling sure that I was out of the reach of guerillas, but could at first hear nothing. Still the horse acted strangely, and at last I halted it, when I heard what seemed to be the cries of a woman in distress. Wondering what a woman could be doing in such a place, I lost no time in hastening in the direction from

which the sound came. I soon discovered a young colored woman, who informed me that her husband was a few feet distant, as she supposed, dying. I at once dismounted, and was guided by the woman to a small clump of bushes, where she had improvised a hut and fixed a sort of bed, on which her husband was lying, apparently in great misery. Upon making inquiries, I judged (and rightly it proved) cramp colic to be the trouble; and procuring a cloth wet with water, I commenced rubbing the stomach and bowels of the sick man in a lively manner, and in a short time had the satisfaction of seeing him much relieved, when I prepared to pursue my journey. Before going, however, I inquired how it happened that these people were in such a dreary place at that time of night, and learned that they were runaway slaves, on their way to Alexandria and to liberty, taking with them their only child, a six months' old babe. I left, pondering as I went what influence it was that caused me to start for the general's headquarters that night, in spite of the sergeant's opinion, and thus be instrumental in saving human life, where it would have been fearfully sad for the mother and child to be left without husband and father. It was a touching sight to see these poor beings travelling, they knew not where, but to some far-off promised land, where the word freedom had to them a significant meaning; and the thought that I was able to be of service to them was always one of great satisfaction.

On the second of July the regiment was attached to Gen. Duryea's brigade, Gen. Rickett's division.

The Fourth of July was duly observed. A day or two previous a meeting of the officers was held, at which it was resolved, at the suggestion of the colonel, to be for the honor of the state that her sons should not forget the birthday of the nation whose life they were trying to preserve, but should celebrate it in the best possible manner, and a committee was appointed to perfect the arrangements. On the morning of the "glad day of America" reveille turned the men out at half-past three o'clock, probably to give them a slight taste of the old-time morning of the Fourth. A flag-staff had been placed in position at headquarters, under direction of Lieut. Virgin, of Co. G, and at sunrise there was a grand flag-raising and a national salute by the entire regiment, under direction of Capt. Taylor, of Co. L; then regular camp duties till half-past nine, when the regiment joined the brigade in a review by the new commander, Gen. Duryea. In the afternoon the regiment assembled in the woods, where there was music by the band, reading of the Declaration of Independence by Lieut. Kimball, of Co. C, speeches, suited to the occasion, by Capts.

Lieut. WILLIAM S. FARWELL, Co. C.
Rockland.

Qr. Mr. CLARENCE D. ULMER.
Flint. Mich

Qr. Mr. Sergt.
EBED. L. SHACKFORD, Co. D.
St. Paul. Minn.

Lieut. JAMES MAGUIRE, Co. H.

Smith, of Co. D, Boothby, of Co. F, and others, and singing by Lieuts. Bigelow, Co. F, Chadbourne, Co. I, Pray, Co. I, and Myrick, Co. K, and Adjt. Stevens. These exercises were followed by a foot-race for three prizes, five, three, and two dollars, which were won by members of Co. C, L, and K, respectively; a sack-race, which made a "right smart heap" of sport, and in which a comrade of Co. G proved the best man, and took three dollars for so proving; and a race for a greased pig (furnished by Capt. Cowan), in which fun grew fast and furious, a Co. D man carrying off the porker and the prize, three dollars. A sweepstakes race for officers' horses, for a purse of twenty-five dollars, was arranged, to take place at half-past six in the evening, at which seven horses were entered. During the race the horse of Capt. Smith, of Co. D, who was riding behind the racers, fell, and the captain was thrown over the horse's head, receiving quite serious injuries in the shoulder, compelling him to retire from duty for twenty days. At eight o'clock there was a grand bonfire in lieu of fireworks, closing the celebration, which was doubtless even more heartily enjoyed by the boys than the more elaborate celebrations in their own state were by those who participated in them.

On the fifth the regiment marched to Warrenton, a distance of a dozen miles, Cos. F and K advance and Co. G rear guard, and were followed during the day by the remainder of the division. The advance dashed into the town at a trot, creating considerable excitement among the citizens, and camped some two miles from town on the road toward Sulphur Springs. The following day, Sunday, Cos. D, F, and G went on a reconnoissance to the springs, and the next day Cos. F and K went to Waterloo. This last detachment captured a rebel mail carrier who was on his way to Richmond with a heavy mail, and sent prisoner and mail to headquarters to be disposed of, and also met a cavalry detachment sent out from Front Royal by Gen. Banks to reconnoitre; and as each party took the other to be the enemy, an exciting chase occurred after a small party of them, but good fortune and good judgment prevented anything serious happening.

The regiment remained in the vicinity of Warrenton, doing

picket and patrol duty, reconnoitring, etc., till the twenty-second, being joined by Lieut. Col. Douty's battalion from the Shenandoah valley on the tenth, and changing camp to the north of and nearer to the village on the twelfth. During this time Co. E received an order to detail a man for duty at Gen. Rickett's headquarters. The first sergeant, thinking the man was merely wanted for police duty, sent a stout, good-natured man, but of not very prepossessing appearance. When Noah, as he was called, reported to the general, the latter looked at him, evidently not favorably impressed by his looks, and said: "I wanted a *good* man; are you a *good* man?" Noah straightened himself up and replied in a very deliberate manner: "Wall, gen'ral, I aint a godly good man, but I was always counted a good man on a farm." The general had no more remarks to make, but he found Noah a good man.

On the eighteenth Cos. G, I, and K, under command of Maj. Whitney, started in a pelting rain storm which had been continuing for some hours, for a reconnoissance across the Rappahannock. After a ride of fifteen miles the river was reached at three o'clock in the afternoon, but it was found so much swollen that crossing was impossible, so the boys made themselves as comfortable as they could for the night in some unoccupied houses at Rappahannock Station, foraging for subsistence. The next day the river was still impassable, and at noon the major decided to return to camp, which was reached that evening. All the streams in the vicinity were much swollen by the rain, so much so that the pickets under Lieut. Cary, of Co. K, who had been relieved on the eighteenth, could not get back to camp until the afternoon of the next day.

On the twenty-second the regiment, with the whole division, marched to Waterloo, a distance of nine miles or so, to re-enforce Gen. Shields, who apprehended an attack from Stonewall Jackson, and remained there, doing little but camp duty, till August fifth, in a locality where men and horses would have starved to death if obliged to subsist on the country.

CHAPTER IV.

THE CAMPAIGN UNDER POPE.

THE ARMY OF VIRGINIA. — GEN. POPE'S FAMOUS ORDERS. — HIS PLANS. — THE BOYS LEARNING TO TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES. — DECIDEDLY UNPLEASANT SENSATIONS. — DECREASE IN THE NUMBERS OF THE REGIMENT. — REVIEW BY GEN. POPE. — "FORWARD!" — AT CULPEPPER. — BATTLE OF CEDAR MOUNTAIN. — UNDER FIRE FOR THE FIRST TIME. — MAGNIFICENT ARTILLERY DUEL. — A TRYING EXPERIENCE. — BIVOUAC ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE. — ARTILLERY FIRE IN THE NIGHT. — POPE'S RETREAT. — THE REGIMENT REAR GUARD FOR THE RETREATING ARMY. — FIRST BRANDY STATION FIGHT. — THE FIGHT AT WATERLOO. — A SKIRMISH IN A THUNDER STORM. — THE RAID ON CATLETT'S STATION. — BACKING AND FILLING. — SECOND BATTLE OF BULL RUN. — SCOUTING AND PICKETING DURING THE BATTLE. — BIVOUAC AT CENTREVILLE. — A COOL AMMUNITION TEAMSTER. — BACK TOWARD WASHINGTON. — SUFFERINGS OF THE BOYS DURING THE RETREAT. — AN ENGLISH OPINION OF THE REGIMENT. — MUSTER-OUT OF THE BAND.

THE first of August, 1862, found the regiment at Waterloo, Va., and all together, the five companies which had been serving in the Shenandoah valley under Gen. Banks for nearly four months having rejoined the main body. The forces under command of Gens. Banks, Fremont and McDowell, which had been acting independently, had been consolidated into one army, called the "Army of Virginia," and placed under command of Maj. Gen. John Pope, as were also the defences of Washington. The field force of this army was thirty-eight thousand men, and a portion of this was in poor condition. Gen. Pope had made such disposition of the troops as he deemed best suited to carry out the wishes of the government, and had issued his famous orders, discarding lines of retreat and a base of supplies, ordering the arrest of all male citizens found within his lines, declaring that the army must subsist on the enemy's country, announcing his headquarters to be in the saddle, etc., which, though received with derision

by the enemy, had put new life into the men and officers of his own command, who in their turn laughed at the declaration of the rebel government that Gen. Pope and his officers would not be entitled to the privileges of prisoners of war if captured. They felt that their new commander meant business, and they were tired of marching back and forth for nothing, of guarding and protecting the enemy's property, and of the alternative of going hungry or running the risk of punishment for foraging, when their foes were so well off. They believed in Gen. Pope, and they welcomed him to their command with a feeling that he was the man for the place.

The Army of the Potomac, under Gen. McClellan, had been defeated on the peninsula, and not only forced to "change its base," but was closely pressed by the enemy. Gen. Pope's instructions were to protect Washington, to prevent the enemy from occupying the Shenandoah valley, and to draw the enemy's troops from McClellan's front if possible, to allow the latter to operate with greater ease against Richmond, or, as it proved, to enable him to withdraw successfully from his position at Harrison's Landing, and to take shipping for Aquia Creek and Alexandria. With this end in view the Army of Virginia was so placed that any attempt on the part of the enemy to enter the valley would render the whole force liable to be cut off, and at the same time Washington was guarded by the whole strength of the army. Then, with the view of drawing troops from McClellan's front, and with the intention, should the enemy throw all his forces in the direction of Washington, of resisting his advance at all hazards, and so delay and embarrass his movements as to gain all the time possible for the arrival of the Army of the Potomac behind the Rappahannock, Gen. Pope commenced the operations which, though successful as far as releasing McClellan's force was concerned, resulted in what is known as "Pope's Retreat," and in a second defeat of the Union forces on the famous battlefield of Bull Run.

The men had now become "old campaigners." They had learned, by that best of schools, experience, how to take care of themselves, under any or all circumstances. Each man carried at least one, and many of them two, pieces of shelter

tent, and so the men were ready to go into camp at any time, in any place where ordered, and with any weather, and make themselves comparatively comfortable. They had learned to carry their own rations, and to cook their own coffee and pork or beef, instead of having them carried in the wagons, and depending upon a company cook, and thus were in no danger of being again caught as were the seven companies on their arrival at Warrenton Junction the April before. In short, each one had learned, or was fast learning, to depend on himself and his own resources, and thus was ready for any emergency, as far as his own health and comfort were concerned.

It may not be out of place just here to speak of another unpleasant experience of the boys, and one which does not usually appear in the records of campaigns, the history of brave deeds, or even in the accounts of the sufferings of the boys in blue. It was not long after their arrival on the sacred soil before some of the boys began to feel queerly. There was a sort of crawling of the flesh, accompanied with a strong desire to scratch. The reason of this was not understood at first; and even after suspicion was aroused, there was an inclination not to believe the humiliating truth. The reason will be explained in the reply of one of the boys who was asked one day by an officer, who noticed his shrugging shoulders and the general movements of the body within his clothes: "Have you got fleas?" "Fleas! d'ye think I'm a dog? No; them's *lice*." This was the fact, but how loth the boys were to accept it. They would have sold out cheaply, and considered this degradation the worst that could befall them. They would retire to some private spot, that no one else should learn of their awful condition, and there hold a private inspection of their clothing, and ruthlessly murder all the detested animals they could find. It is but truth to say they never felt so meanly before. But as one after another discovered that he was not the only one so afflicted, that he was not the only one so utterly disgraced, the humiliation grew less, and each one felt better to know others were enjoying the same misery. The vermin got into the regiment in various ways, — brought from general hospitals and from soldiers' retreats by men who had stopped in those

places, caught in old houses and on deserted camp-grounds, caught by having clothes washed by the people, white and black, living in the vicinity of the different camp-grounds, and in dozens of ways. It is probable that not a single member of this, or any other regiment, from first to last, that ever reached Washington and beyond, escaped this infliction. But they soon learned how to flank this enemy. By keeping out of old buildings and away from old camp-grounds, by doing their own washing, or getting some comrade to do it for them, instead of carrying it to the citizens to be done, by frequent inspections, by changing their clothing often when circumstances would permit, — those who tented together changing at the same time always, — and by getting over their modesty, so that as soon as one found evidences of vermin on his person he informed his tent-mate, and an entire change of underclothing was instantly made, the boys managed, as a general thing, to keep free for most of the time, though when so situated as not to be able to fulfil these conditions, as during active campaigning, they were often troubled, but this trouble was comparatively of short duration, and easily relieved, when circumstances favored. This refers, of course, to the men while they were with the regiment. In prisons, parole-camps, hospitals, convalescent-camps, etc., it was a different thing. Many incidents could be related in this line, but, as it is not a pleasant subject to consider, one will suffice. Some of the boys will remember seeing the commander of the regiment one day, a year or more later than this time, pull off his shirt by the roadside, during a brief halt of the column, and hold an inspection, resulting in the exclamation: "Here they are, all drawn up in battle array — Fletcher (his colored servant), bring me a clean shirt!" The shirt was brought, put on, and the colonel went on his way rejoicing.

The regiment had been gradually growing less in numbers from the time it first trod the sacred soil. The change from the cold winter of Maine, with its comparative inaction, to the heat and rains of Virginia, and the hardships, exposure, and irregularities of eating and sleeping incident to active campaigning had been a severe one, and told on the constitutions

of many with fearful effect. A large number had gone to the hospital, some never again to see their comrades, yet the effective strength of the regiment would compare favorably with that of any other regiment in that army.

On the first day of the month all the troops in the vicinity were reviewed by the new commander, accompanied by Gens. McDowell, Ricketts, Hartsuff, Tower, and a regiment of staff officers. The evening of the same day two companies marched a dozen miles or so, on a guerilla hunt, but returned unsuccessful. On the second Cos. G and H went to Warrenton, and were engaged in patroling in and around the village till the ninth, when they departed, and rejoined the regiment on the morning of the tenth at Cedar Mountain—the day after the battle at that place.

Tuesday, August fifth, the regiment took up the line of march for Culpepper, where it arrived the next day, and camped a couple of miles above the town. Here it remained till Thursday, and then went on picket three or four miles below the town, Co. D proceeding to Raccoon ford and picketing there, remaining until recalled in haste the next evening. Friday afternoon it was suddenly ordered forward, as the pickets of the First Pennsylvania Cavalry had been driven back from the Rapidan River. By a circuitous route through the woods the regiment reached a position some half a mile from the ground of the battle of Cedar Mountain, and was placed on the advance line of pickets, the second line, cavalry and infantry, having been doubled and trebled. Hardly had the outer line been formed when three mounted rebels, probably spies, attempted to enter the lines under cover of a fence, but were seen and driven back.

Saturday, the ninth, the day of the battle of Cedar or Slaughter's Mountain, was an eventful day for the regiment, as on that day the greater portion of it was under fire for the first time, and that, too, under the circumstances which most severely test soldiers. Reveille sounded at four o'clock in the morning, and at half-past six the regiment, with several others, forming Gen. Bayard's cavalry brigade, were drawn up in line in front of the enemy's batteries, though unaware of this latter

fact. For several hours the boys sat there patiently waiting, and at last the tiresome sitting still was relieved by the regiment being ordered to take a new position, a hundred rods or so to the rear. Before they were fairly in line again the rebel batteries opened upon them with shell, but they fell short, and the Union batteries replied with such vigor that the enemy's fire soon ceased, and all was quiet till about the middle of the afternoon, when a brisk fire of shot and shell was opened by the enemy, to which Union guns rapidly replied. For an hour or more the boys calmly sat on their horses between the contending forces and watched a magnificent artillery duel, the effect of the shells upon the enemy being distinctly visible and ofttimes cheering, and the scene losing no interest or excitement from the fact that the cavalry men of this and the other regiments were in nearly equal danger as the men more actively engaged. Fortunately for them, however, the enemy's gunnery was bad, or it was other forces at which it was aimed. The regiment was then on the left of the line, unsupported by any considerable force of infantry; and the pickets discovering a large body of the enemy evidently attempting a flank movement on the left, the fire of the batteries was turned in that direction, and the regiment ordered to retire. And now shot and shell fell among the troopers like hail as they marched from the field, but neither man nor horse was injured. Another position was taken, some half a mile in rear of the former one, whence four companies were sent out soon after to drive back a force of the enemy's cavalry, which was again trying a flank movement. A little later the regiment was driven from this position by a brisk and well-aimed artillery fire, the shells from which burst all around them, and finally bivouacked for the night on the field.

This ended the battle of Cedar Mountain proper, as far as the regiment was concerned. That night the enemy fell back, having got enough of Gen. Pope's force. In this engagement the regiment suffered no loss, nor did it render any very efficient service in the general acceptation of the term as applied to battles. But it performed nobly and unflinchingly the various duties assigned to it to perform, went where it was ordered

to go, and filled an important place, covering the left of the army, though it was not severely attacked; and that the general officers had at that time no more faith in the service of the cavalry was no fault of this regiment. That it was more trying to sit under the artillery fire and be doing nothing, with nothing to attract the attention but the sad work of shot and shell in the ranks of both friend and foe, and to follow the course of the flying missiles by the sound,—in short, that this passive service, this being merely interested spectators, this waiting in expectancy of being called into action, was a much harder experience, and more trying than would have been active participation, no old soldier will question for a moment.

It was a new experience for the boys of the seven companies, at least, and advanced them one more step toward being cavaliers. They now knew better what war really was, and saw something of its effects. Among the strange sights and sounds which came under their notice, there are but few that have been preserved from oblivion. Many will remember the brisk artillery fire after dark on the night of the ninth, and will recall the splendid appearance of the shells as they went screaming through the air, the light of their fuses resembling in form, speed, and direction through the sky the blaze of rockets, and lighting up the heavens as if with a cannonade of shooting stars.

The day after the battle was spent in reconnoitring around the flanks, but not near the field. On Monday the regiment started to advance, but was stopped at the battle-field with a flag of truce, and ordered to come no further. However, two companies were allowed to visit the field to collect the wounded, bury the dead, and render what assistance they could. Cos. D and K, under command of Capt. Smith, with the ambulance corps, were sent on this duty. This gave the boys the first realizing sense of the "horrors of war."

The next day after this visit an advance was made, when it was discovered that there was no force there, the enemy having withdrawn. Then came a couple of days of picketing, scouting and reconnoitring in various directions, in the vicinity of the battle-field, and then on Thursday, the fourteenth, the regiment moved to the Rapidan River and went on picket. A day

or two later it moved back to near the Cedar Mountain battle-field, and was there when "Pope's Retreat" began on the eighteenth. Gen. Pope having learned from a captured letter that the enemy designed overwhelming him before McClellan could come up, decided to withdraw across the Rappahannock, to prevent the successful accomplishment of this design. On Monday, eighteenth, the regiment was mustered in the forenoon to account for absentees, and soon after noon was ordered to prepare to move immediately. Horses were saddled and packed, the men mounted, and everything was in readiness to move by three o'clock, and from that time until half-past six the next morning the men remained on and by their horses, waiting for trains to pass and orders to start. The welcome order at last came, but the march was only for half a mile or so, when the regiment was drawn up in line of battle and remained in that position till four o'clock in the afternoon. Then, as rear guard of Gen. Pope's whole army, it moved out, passing through Culpepper Court House about dusk, and camping near Brandy Station, a station on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad half a dozen miles from Culpepper, and went on picket on the Raccoon ford road, Cos. B and G being outposts.

The next morning, August twentieth, occurred the first fight of the regiment at Brandy Station. The first knowledge of the presence of the enemy was received by Sergt. Jumper and Corp. Grover, of Co. G, who while a short distance outside the line of pickets, on the look-out for rations that would relish better than the regular fare, with special reference to chickens, were captured without giving an alarm. Capt. Taylor, with two companies, had been sent out to reconnoitre in front, and before proceeding far he saw in the distance a large body of troops and a handkerchief waving at them from a house. Judging rightly that that salute could only be intended for rebel soldiers, he fell back to the reserve and prepared to receive the approaching enemy. Scarcely had he got into position, and before he had fairly notified the remainder of the regiment that the enemy was near, when the pickets were driven in, closely pursued by the rebels. This was a great surprise. Indeed, so little was danger anticipated that the horses, with the exception of those

detailed for duty, had been unsaddled the night before, and the men at the reserve had gone into camp and had passed the night as comfortably as could be (Co. G camping in a beautiful clump of sycamore trees near a spring), had slept soundly, and now a part were getting breakfast, a part getting up, some of them had got saddled, and all as free from concern as if really in camp, with their arms and equipments scattered around at will. There was bustle and confusion around the reserve for a few moments, some packing up, some saddling, some mounting, some getting ready to leave, and not much order about anything, and the men had scarcely got into line when the enemy appeared in force at the top of the hill behind which the line was formed. Order was restored in a few moments, as the men got ready for action. The carbineers were dismounted and a sharp skirmish ensued, both with carbines and revolvers (Co. L, Capt. Taylor, with drawn sabres, holding the road, and the remainder of the regiment coming to the rescue as soon as possible after the alarm sounded), which lasted about an hour and a half, when the regiment was relieved by the rest of the brigade. The battle raged for some time after this, the cavalry holding the enemy until the trains, artillery and infantry were all safely across the Rappahannock, when the cavalry also moved back, crossed the river, remained in line of battle for a while, and finally went into camp near Rappahannock Station. In this engagement the regiment's loss was several men wounded and prisoners, and three horses, while the service rendered was an important one, — that of keeping the enemy back till the remainder of the brigade could get there. The men were cool after the first flurry was over, and obeyed orders nobly. At that time there were but six carbines in each company, which had been issued a short time before for the purpose of forming a corps of carbineers, but these performed good service, and a force of two thousand men was held back by them and the use of the revolvers.

On the twenty-first artillery fire was commenced by both armies about nine o'clock in the morning, and soon after the regiment was in line of battle for an hour or so, when with the brigade it moved half a dozen miles in the direction of Water-

loo, and again formed in line of battle, supporting a battery. This position was maintained all night, the men holding their horses by the bridles. The next day the regiment and the battery moved a mile or so toward Warrenton and there remained for the day, the battery in position, with the regiment as support. In the afternoon Cos. G and E were detailed to reconnoitre towards Sulphur Springs. This little force proceeded nearly to the bridge across the Rappahannock between Sulphur Springs and Jefferson, when the rebel infantry was discovered crossing the river. On the way back to the regiment Co. G received orders to go on picket, and did so, the outposts having quite a skirmish with the rebel outposts during a terrific thunder storm about sunset, and being driven in to the reserve. In the evening the company was relieved and rejoined the regiment, which went into camp about midnight. The storm this night was indeed terrific, even for Virginia, and is still remembered by the boys as *the* thunder storm of the service. The men were wet through and through, and when at last the welcome order came to "go into camp," utterly exhausted they threw themselves upon the wet ground, and without shelter from rain or protection from the mud underneath them, they slept as sweetly as though on beds of down.

On the night of the twenty-second Sergt. M. T. V. Bowman (then commissary sergeant of the regiment and subsequently lieutenant and commissary) was at Catlett's Station, having gone there for rations for the regiment, which were in the wagons ready to start for the front the next morning. He was in the tent conversing with the brigade quartermaster, when suddenly, to the surprise of every one, for there was no apprehension of danger, the train was attacked by Gen. Stuart's cavalry, which had swung around the Union army and was making a raid at this point, — a raid well remembered by Gen. Pope's forces. The attack was so furious and so well followed up that there was no time to harness the teams, — barely time for these two and another officer to secure their horses and mount, which they did, though nearly surrounded and amid a shower of bullets. They escaped capture by plunging into the woods, with the bullets whistling around them lively. Then

MARTIN T. V. BOWMAN,

1st Lieut. and Commissary
Lieut. Col. on Staffs of Govs. Gear and Sherman, of Iowa.
Des Moines, Iowa.

came a wild ride through the woods in the dark, dodging the branches of trees, going they knew not where — anywhere to escape their pursuers, until they arrived at a safe distance. Then, thinking it best to know definitely what was taking place before going further, Sergt. Bowman consented to go back to find out, the officers to wait for him there four hours. He had but started when the terrible thunder storm commenced; but this was rather an advantage than otherwise, as the lightning assisted him in finding his way. Riding until he heard the sounds of the enemy, he left his horse and advanced on foot until he could see Gen Pope's headquarter wagons burning, and see the enemy busily employed in breaking open boxes for what they could find. Ere long he heard a movement in his rear, and was ordered to halt; but not choosing to obey, a bullet was sent after him to enforce the order. He eluded his foe, found his horse, and was up and away, hotly pursued by the enemy. He reached his waiting friends, but the enemy was close behind, and he and his friends were forced to flee, and finally escaped unharmed, remaining concealed until daylight, and then finding their way to the Union forces.

Saturday, twenty-third, the regiment moved a short distance, and after remaining in line of battle all day, camped at night in a corn-field in the same line, holding the saddled and packed horses by the bridles all night, and, as was written home at the time, "tired, wet and hungry, but in good spirits."

For three or four days the regiment now marched hither and yon, now in one direction and now in another, now picketing, now supporting a battery, now scouting, now anything but rest, with but little to eat, and no encouragement. On the twenty-sixth it was joined to Gen. Fitz John Porter's corps, on the twenty-seventh reached Catlett's Station, and on the twenty-eighth moved to Manassas and was reviewed in the morning by Gen. Elliott, of Gen. Pope's staff, under whose direction it remained for a few days. That afternoon the regiment took the position it had become so well accustomed to take, the order of battle, several companies being sent off to reconnoitre in different directions, camping that night near Bull Run stream. Friday, twenty-ninth, commenced the second battle of Bull

Run. The regiment marched on the field at daylight; was formed in line of battle on the right of the army in the morning, and was kept in that position all day, under fire most of the time, but without being actively engaged. About noon one battalion, under command of Maj. Stowell, was sent to reconnoitre on the extreme right, and returned later in the day. A portion of Cos. G and K stood picket at night, and the remainder of the regiment slept on the field, the men keeping hold of the horses' bridles.

The regiment was early in line the next morning. The battle was renewed about nine o'clock by the enemy with his artillery. This was of short duration, however, and matters remained quiet till between three and four o'clock in the afternoon, when the cannonading again commenced, now furiously, on the right. The regiment was ordered on a reconnoissance to the extreme right, and when a mile or more out the rebel batteries turned their attention to it. No serious damage was received, and the object of the expedition having been accomplished the regiment returned, and found the enemy occupying the ground it had left but a short time before. By filing around some woods the regiment arrived on the field and found Gen. Pope's force beginning to give way. A panic ensued, which was rapidly increasing, when orders were received to "draw sabre" and stop stragglers and men who were leaving the field; and for some time this and another cavalry regiment were engaged, by persuasion, by upbraiding, and by the point of the sabre, in trying to prevent men from running away, and to restore order and confidence, but so strong was the feeling of defeat and discouragement that this service proved of little real effect. It should be understood that at this time the army was by no means demoralized. There were stragglers, and many of them, but the great bulk of the army was in good order and still fighting nobly. The regiment after a while moved to the rear half a mile and formed in line under the brow of a hill for the same purpose as before, but as it was soon found that the enemy's artillery had a good range of this position, another move was made, the regiment this time crossing Bull Run stream, where the line was again formed, it now being about

dusk. Finally the regiment moved back to Centreville, reaching there about midnight, and bivouacked for the night, being in front of the whole army. One mile from the battle-field all was perfectly quiet; men were cooking their suppers as coolly as if danger was something never known in the vicinity.

During this battle the regiment, though under fire a great portion of the time, was not actively engaged. Its loss was therefore slight; one or two prisoners who were serving as orderlies were captured while carrying despatches.

Just after the army began to give way, and while the regiment was drawn up in line in rear of the field, the attention of the men was attracted by the coolness of the driver of an ammunition wagon. Bent only on the performance of his duty, he drove his team where he was ordered, paying no attention to the showers of shot and shell, no attention to the hosts of stragglers, passing retreating wagons of all sorts and paying no attention to the advice of the frightened drivers, steadily he made his way, clear up to the front, till he passed out of sight in the smoke and dust of the battle, evidently *en route* for the battery to which the ammunition belonged. Though unknown, he won the admiration of the Maine boys for his coolness, bravery and strict adherence to duty under such circumstances, and is entitled to the honor of being one of the best soldiers on that ill-fated field, though "only a teamster."

The day after the battle, Sunday, thirty-first, was comparatively quiet. The regiment made a reconnoissance toward Cub Run, and after a bit of a skirmish with the enemy, returned and went on picket a couple of miles beyond Centreville, where it remained till nearly night of the next day, when it moved back to Fairfax Court House, reported for duty to Gen. Reno, commanding a division of Gen. Burnside's corps, and went into camp. Tuesday, September second, it moved toward Alexandria three or four miles, and had a touch of provost duty, stopping stragglers, etc., till the middle of the afternoon, when the line of march was again taken up, and the boys slept that night in a peach orchard, some three miles from Alexandria.

The campaign of Gen. Pope was now virtually over. Gen. McClellan on the second of September was placed in command

of the "forces for the defence of the national capital," though Gen. Pope was not relieved from the command of his army till nearly a week later, when he was assigned to a command in the northwest. During this campaign, lasting barely a month, the men had seen arduous and continuous service, and on their arrival at Alexandria were well worn out and were feeling somewhat discouraged at the thought that all the events of that month, with its hardships, fighting, sufferings and loss of life had gone for naught. They had had no tents since the sixth of August, had lived mostly on green corn cooked when they could get time to cook it, having very little hard bread or government rations of any sort, suffering intensely from heat, dust, hunger and thirst, and for the last fifteen days the saddles had not been off the horses two hours at a time. At night, formed in line of battle, they had dismounted and lain down in front of their horses, with the bridle thrown over the arm, or the halter attached to some part of the body. Men and horses were well worn out. The sufferings of that campaign can never be told, never imagined, even, and they were apparently for no good. The men were sad, exhausted and dispirited, though aside from the wear and tear, their sufferings were comparatively nothing. But amidst all this they never lost their faith in the eventual triumph of the cause for which they were suffering.

The quality of the regiment at this time was complimented by a writer to the London *Cornhill Magazine* of December, 1862, in an article entitled "Campaigning with Gen. Pope," who says: "Much of the Federal cavalry was wretchedly made up; but there was a Maine regiment of broad, long-armed swordsmen, whose equals I have never seen. In this regiment the horses of each company were of a distinct color. There was a regiment of lancers, likewise, whose pennons gave them a picturesque appearance. They were noted, mainly, for tumbling from their saddles." The First Maine boys will remember this regiment of lancers, whom they facetiously dubbed "turkey-stickers," by which name they were long known.

During the month of August the band, which had been a part and parcel of the regiment from its organization, and the

AUGUSTUS W. INGERSOLL,
Band of 1861.
Lieut-Col. and Aid-de-Camp, Staff of Gov. Bodwell, 1887.
Houlton.

Capt. AMMI M. TRUE, R. I. Cav.
Band of 1861.
Deceased.

LEONARD B. MERRIAM, Civ. Eng.
Band of 1861.
Ft. Robinson, Neb.

music of which had many a time cheered the men, and which had also won an enviable reputation throughout the army for its fine music, was mustered out of service as a needless and costly luxury, and went home, much to the sorrow of the members of the regiment.

CHAPTER V.

THE CAMPAIGN IN MARYLAND.

LEE'S ADVANCE INTO MARYLAND. — GEN. MCCLELLAN AGAIN IN COMMAND OF THE ARMY. — THE REGIMENT AT ALEXANDRIA. — A RECONNOISSANCE TO FAIRFAX. — THE WOUNDED ON THE BATTLE-FIELD OF BULL RUN. — BACK ACROSS THE POTOMAC. — A HOT, DUSTY MARCH INTO MARYLAND. — HEAVY DETAILS FROM THE REGIMENT. — CAMPAIGNING AMONG FRIENDS. — A SKIRMISH WITH FITZ HUGH LEE. — CHARGE INTO AND OCCUPATION OF FREDERICK. — COL. ALLEN APPOINTED MILITARY GOVERNOR OF THE CITY AND CAPT. SMITH PROVOST MARSHAL. — ON DUTY IN THE CITY. — ARRIVAL OF RECRUITS. — DUTIES OF MILITARY GOVERNOR AND PROVOST MARSHAL. — IMPORTUNITIES OF REBEL WOMEN TO AID REBEL PRISONERS. — THE MAINE BOYS AT PRAYER MEETING. — CO. G AT SOUTH MOUNTAIN. — COS. H AND M AT ANTIETAM. — DEATH OF GEN. RENO. — CO. G AT BURNSIDE'S HEADQUARTERS.

AFTER the second battle of Bull Run, the rebel forces, under Gen. Robert E. Lee, remained extremely quiet, and with the exception of a fight at Chantilly on the second day, nothing of interest or importance occurred for some days. Finally it appeared that Lee, instead of striking at Washington, as was the chronic fear during the most of the war, was making his way into Maryland, with the intention of releasing the thousands in that state whom he had been led to believe were friends of southern independence, from the bondage of the United States government, and in the hope of adding large numbers to his force; then, doubtless, of giving the state of Pennsylvania a taste of the horrors of war in part retaliation for what his own state of Virginia had suffered, if not, with his army largely increased by the disloyalists of "My Maryland," of making an attack on Washington from that direction. His ill success in awakening any enthusiasm among the people of Maryland by his stirring addresses and kind offers to "aid them in throwing off the foreign yoke, to enable them to again enjoy

the inestimable right of freemen, to restore the independence and sovereignty of their state, and to regain the rights of which they had been so unjustly despoiled," and his disappointment thereat, are matters of familiar history, as are also his defeats at South Mountain and Antietam, and his subsequent retreat back into Virginia.

Gen. McClellan had been reinstated in command of the forces in the defence of the national capital, which forces were in the vicinity of that city. His services in the campaign in Maryland are also matters of history, and are not within the province of this work.

The regiment was near Alexandria tlt6 morning of Septemher third., resting a hit. Ahout noon Cos. E, G, s, and I., then comprising the third hattalion, under command of Capt. Taylor, went on a reconnaissance toward Fairfax. They reached within two or three miles of the court house, where they found the rehel pickets. and after one or two slight skirmishes with no serious results, they returned a couple of miles and went on picket, remaining there that night, and rejoining the regiment the next day. Word having heen received that the Union wounded left on the field of Bull Run had heen uncared for, on the fourth, Co. F was sent out as guard for an amhulance train, to take such as were still alive to where they would receive proper treatment. They found the wounded in a horrihle condition, suffering from wounds, hunger, and, ahove all, from thirst, there heing hut few in the vicinity to attend to their wants, and those unahle to attend to them all, had they heen inclined. The wounds of many of these poor sufferers had hecome infested with vermin, and in some cases putrefaction and gangrene had set in. Many had died hy inches, and many were still dying hy inches. It was a fearful sight, and one which hut few of the regiment were so unfortunate as to witness.

Friday, fifth, the regiment recrossed the Potomac and was again in Washington, going into camp that night on Seventh street, where it was expected there would be a season of rest for men and horses, both of which were greatly in need of it; but on Sunday the march was resumed, the regiment reaching

Leesboro, Md., at dark, after the hottest, dustiest march on record up to that time. The heat was almost insufferable, and the dust, which choked men and horses, was so dense as to sometimes render it impossible to see ten feet away. The regiment had been assigned to Gen. Reno's division, and Co. G was detailed as body-guard for the general just before starting on this march. A day or two later Cos. A and I were detailed as body-guard for Gen. Rodman, while Cos. M and H were doing similar duty in Fitz John Porter's corps. From this time to the twelfth the regiment was engaged in scouting and reconnoitring in different directions, during which the boys learned the difference between campaigning in the enemy's country and among their friends. It was something new in their experience as soldiers to meet with friendly faces, kind words, and, better than those, substantial assistance from the people living along their lines of march, and to feel, as they sought information from the citizens concerning the movements of the enemy, that they were not being misinformed.

Friday, twelfth, the vicinity of Frederick City was reached by the army, where Gen. R. E. Lee had made his headquarters, and whence the rebels had not yet gone. The regiment, that is the half dozen companies not on detached service, had the advance, and met Fitz Hugh Lee's cavalry some three miles from the city, where, about two o'clock in the afternoon, a severe skirmish occurred, in which the enemy was driven. Pursuit was given, and though the rebels attempted to make a stand in the streets of Frederick, they were forced to give way, and Union troops held the city after the rebels had occupied it one week. The loss was slight; the fighting was close, and several sabre cuts were given and received. The Union troops met with an enthusiastic reception at the hands of the Union citizens of the town. When the last armed rebel had been driven out or captured, the regiment went into camp, and by virtue of having been the first into the place, were allowed to take care of it. Col. Allen was by Gen. Burnside appointed military governor, Capt. Smith, Co. D, provost marshal, and the regiment provost guard. Adjt. Stevens was appointed acting assistant adjutant general, and Capt. Boothby, Co. F, aid de-camp.

The regiment, or about half of it, under command of Col. Douty, remained here till November second, patroling the town night and day, scouting and reconnoitring, and doing provost duty generally. Some five hundred rebel prisoners were confined in the jail, and on the night of October fifteenth an attempt was made by their friends to set fire to the jail, hoping the prisoners would escape in the confusion. The plan did not work; an alarm was sounded, and though the regiment, with the exception of those actually on duty, was unsaddled and asleep, in less than ten minutes it was mounted and had surrounded the jail, and not a prisoner escaped, though many desperate attempts were made. The New York Fire Brigade, which was then in the town, took a hand in the game, and knowing how, soon had the fire under control.

The service here, though not extremely hard, was of much importance, protecting alike soldiers and citizens. There were quantities of guard and patrol duty to be performed. There was scouting almost daily, and picketing a few miles out from the city all the time. There were frequent reports brought to headquarters by the affrighted citizens from the surrounding country, of projected raids into the city by the enemy's cavalry or guerillas, to release the prisoners, or to kill or capture the Union soldiers and take their arms and equipments, or murder Union citizens, of which it would not do to take no notice; and many times was the regiment ordered out at a moment's notice to repel an attack from a foe, which existed only in the imagination of alarmed farmers, or which had been warned by friends from the city that preparations had been made to receive. Then there were the prisoners to guard, the secret and open enemies living in the town to be looked after, the scores of hospitals, after the battles of South Mountain, September fourteenth, and Antietam on the seventeenth, to be guarded and otherwise attended to, together with any amount of orderly and safeguard duty to be performed. In short, it was a time of constant, unwearying watchfulness and care, and of continuous service. Still the boys felt that they were among friends, and rather enjoyed serving in and about the pleasant city of Frederick. While here some two hundred and fifty recruits

arrived from Maine, and were assigned to different companies, to take the places of those who had died or been discharged from the service. It is pleasant to record one fact in connection with the hospitals in this city, and that is, that the dreary life of the wounded and sick boys in blue was made pleasant by the visits of the ladies of Frederick. Although many of these acknowledged that their sympathies were with the south, they said they would not allow their sectional feelings to interfere when sufferers were in want. That they certainly ministered to the wants of our sick men is the testimony of one officially connected with the First Maine Cavalry hospital there, and they are and ever will be gratefully remembered.

Col. Allen as military governor, and his staff, and Capt. Smith as provost marshal, performed their difficult and arduous duties with general acceptance to all except the rebels, and even these were forced to acknowledge the fairness which characterized the treatment they received. Among the most vexatious things which came before Col. Allen in his new capacity were the persistent efforts of secession sympathizers in that city, and even from Baltimore, to get aid to their friends confined there in prison. Money, clothing, food, etc., were sent or carried there almost daily, for their benefit, and the office was besieged with rebel women hours at a time, with unblushing effrontery, for permission to go and see and cheer, or to take these articles into the jail and give to the dear, suffering boys. These requests were denied, with the exception that food and clothing (not gray) and small quantities of money were generally allowed to be sent in, and, in rare instances, taken in. Boxes of rebel uniforms were sent from Baltimore for these prisoners, directed in care of the military governor, and women came after them and pleaded, till even Col. Allen's large stock of patience was well-nigh exhausted, that they be given the suffering heroes, giving as an excuse for the color of the clothing, that gray was selected, not because it was the badge of secession, but because it was cheaper than cloth of any other color. Such excuses were too transparent, however, the colonel informing them firmly that if the boys were suffering so badly for clothing, they must bring some of another color. If ever

there was persistency displayed, it was by secession women at the office of the military governor of Frederick.

The duties of Capt. Smith as provost marshal were also arduous and difficult, and required a deal of discrimination and administrative ability. Upon being appointed to the office, he naturally looked into the Army Regulations, to see what his duties were. To his surprise the term was not to be found there, nor did the dictionary give him any assistance. Finally he came to the conclusion, as he expressed it, that he was a sort of king, and acted in that belief. He had almost unlimited power, and, it must be said, he used it well. The duties were vast and various, as the good order and well-being of the city was in his hands as executive officer of the military governor. In the first place, there was the care of the army passing through, which was no small job; then there were the liquor-saloons, houses of ill-fame, and resorts of all kinds to be kept under restraint, and, in short, all the police work of a city under martial law, and filled with discordant elements, to be looked after, as well as the care of the hospitals, the rebel prisoners, etc. No one can have any idea of his multifarious duties, unless he has been placed in a similar position.

Extracts from private letters, written by the clerk at the military governor's headquarters, will give some idea of the state of affairs there during that time: —

The secesh women here are pretty bold, and the men, even, are not so timid or secret as they might be. Very often a couple of the female rebels (they always hunt in pairs) come into the office to see Col. Allen. Then commences a series of begging for the privilege of furnishing clothing for the poor rebels who are here, setting forth in strong language their destitution, their being strangers in a strange land, etc., ending with, "Now, do, please, colonel — you don't know how much good it will do us." It makes me provoked, always, to hear them plead to be allowed to do some favor to a miserable rebel prisoner, but it always amuses me to hear the colonel talk to them. I don't see how he has the patience, but he talks as long as they do, appearing to feel the least bit sorry he can't grant them the favor, but at the same time refusing them so plainly that they can but understand what he means. Little consolation and still smaller favors they get out of him in that direction. A couple were in here the other day, and the colonel strongly hinted that they (the women) didn't come under his jurisdiction, by saying: "If you are secesh, and sympathize with the rebellion so strongly, you have no business here, under a Union government — you belong down in Vir-

ginia." He talks good-naturedly all the time, but still they know he means what he says. Yesterday a couple were in here, and one of them hung on for a long time for the colonel to let a rebel prisoner, who was wounded and taken at Antietam, I think, and who had been luxuriating and getting well at her house ever since, go to Baltimore with her, and she would see that he was taken care of after they got there. She said he didn't want to stay in Baltimore, but would report to the provost marshal there, as he was very anxious to get back to Richmond. Undoubtedly, but the colonel couldn't see it. I think when they left here they were pretty thoroughly convinced that when the poor, oppressed rebel did go to Baltimore, it would be with a squad, and under guard of a bayonet or two instead of a pair of bright eyes, which would be only too willing to go off guard duty. They can't play many odds on Col. Allen, if he did come from "down east."

I was a bit amused the other day at a little incident which shows which way the wind blows. I was standing at the gate before the office, talking with one of the orderlies, when a couple of young women came along. The orderly says, "There's a couple of seceah!" I looked at them quite curiously, you may be sure, when, just as they came within a few feet of us a big dog ran along and brushed against the dress of one of them. "Go away," said she, "you great Yankee dog;" and you ought to have seen the peculiar twist of the nose it required for her to say "Yankee." I could not help it,—I had to laugh, and laugh I did till they got out of sight. Rude in me, I know, but not having exercised the laughing muscles much lately, I hadn't them under perfect control.

Rumors of raids keep coming; a telegram came the other night that sixty rebel cavalry had crossed into Poolesville, which was confirmed by the report of the telegraph operators there, who were taken prisoners and paroled. The same night a party of four came up to Urbana, the town adjoining Frederick, about eight miles from this city, and calling at the house of the postmaster, a strong Union man, called him into his store and made prisoners of him and his clerk, a fine young fellow. Then they commenced plundering, and the postmaster managed to slip them. The leader of the gang got mad and ordered his men to shoot the clerk, so he should not get away; but the men refused, when he took a pistol and shot him himself. The ball entered the poor fellow's lungs, and he must die if he is not already dead. Can you find a word expressive enough to use in speaking of that act? I can't, without being profane. The gang left, and got safely across the river, the citizens of the town not caring to interfere. The postmaster remained all night scouting round, not daring to go home, having no arms, and came here yesterday morning.

When the troops passed through here, after the rebs first came into Maryland, they burned and destroyed a large amount of fence, as well as crops, hay, etc. After they were gone a board of appraisal was appointed by the military governor, to appraise all such damages, so that the owner might eventually receive his pay. The board spent some time in examining into these affairs, and compelled each man to take the oath of allegiance before they would investigate his claim. One old fellow brought in a claim; the oath was tendered him. He said he could not take that oath with a clear conscience. He left, but kept coming to see if something could not be done

without his taking the oath. Nothing. Finally he compromised with his conscience, and one day came to the provost marshal's office, where the oath was administered to him. Then he came down to this office to get some of the board to go to his premises; but, alas! the board had closed, and the poor fellow could not get any sight for his pay, after having taken the oath. His neighbors joke him on it considerably. It was hard. Too bad he should have dirtied his conscience for nothing.

Another service was performed by the boys of the First Maine while there, which, though not strictly coming under the head of military duty, shows to some extent the *morale* of the men. A revival meeting was in progress in the Methodist church, soon after the regiment went into quarters there, in which many of the boys took an active part, leading in prayer, in singing, and in the general exercises of the meeting, and introducing many revival hymns, till then unknown to the people of that city, which gave new life to the spirit of the meetings, and received the thanks of the good people of the church for their services. Many of the boys will remember those meetings, held nightly in the church near headquarters, and what times of religious excitement they were, exceeding anything ever seen in their own state. Scores, whites and negroes, would be affected with a strange power, and there would be singing, and praying, and shouting, almost to the verge of hysterics, and wild excitement everywhere. Strong men would be stricken down in an instant, and prostrated on the floor. Now and then there would be half a dozen or more prostrate in the aisle or on the platform at a time. Although many of the boys went there only for the gratification of their curiosity, and could see nothing in these manifestations but food for mirth, their down-east training and reverence for sacred things prevented them from any unmanly conduct.

While the major part of the regiment was at Frederick, the two great battles of South Mountain and Antietam were fought, in which only the companies serving on detached duty took part. Co. G was at the first named, where it served as body-guard for Gen. Reno, who was there killed, and Cos. H and M served at Antietam, under Gen. Porter. The history of the companies serving away from the regiment is worthy of record, but cannot now be obtained, so the wanderings of one will suffice, and perhaps give some idea of that sort of service.

Co. G was detailed as orderlies and escort for Gen. Reno on the seventh of September, and, as the regiment was in his division, its whereabouts and wanderings were nearly the same as those of the regiment, till Frederick was reached, on the twelfth. The company did not remain there, but, keeping with the general, moved to Middletown on the thirteenth, and on the fourteenth to South Mountain, arriving there after the battle began. The boys had a fine view of the battle from afar off, performing efficient services as orderlies when required, till about four o'clock in the afternoon, when there was a slight wavering of the lines, and the company was sent out to stop stragglers, which duty it performed till dark. In the meantime Gen. Reno passed to the front, and took command of his division in person, till the enemy was completely routed. At this point the general was mortally wounded, and taken to the rear, and died ten minutes afterwards, at eight o'clock. The company escorted the brave general's body back to Middletown that night, and the next day was detailed as orderlies and guard at Gen. Burnside's headquarter train. On the seventeenth the company with the train moved through Boonesboro' to near Antietam, where they went into camp at dusk, knowing nothing of the great battle which was fought and the great Union victory which was won that day, unless by reports and the sounds of the cannon and musketry, except that one or two of the boys went up to see the fight, one of whom had a horse shot under him while there. Till the twenty-ninth the company performed guard duty for the train, when a move was made half a dozen miles or so towards Harper's Ferry, and camp was pitched near Sharpsburg. Here they remained till October sixth, when another move was made, and on the seventh they went into camp at Knoxville, where they remained till the twenty-seventh, and moved to Lovettsville. November third another forward movement commenced, and marching became the almost daily routine.

As an evidence of the nature of the duty performed, and the hardships suffered during the few months the regiment had been in active service, it may be stated that from March to November first, some seven hundred horses were lost in action and worn out in service.

CHAPTER VI.

THE CAMPAIGN UNDER BURNSIDE.

GEN. MCCLELLAN RELIEVED BY GEN. BURNSIDE. — RESIGNATION OF COL. ALLEN. — CROSSING THE POTOMAC ON PONTOONS. — "ON TO RICHMOND" AGAIN. — CO. L ON DETAIL. — CO. F IN A SKIRMISH. — ONCE MORE AT WARRENTON. — AT SULPHUR SPRINGS. — FORAGING A FINE ART. — AT RAPPAHANNOCK STATION. — "GENERAL HEEL." — FOR FREDERICKSBURG. — CAMPAIGNING IN A COLD STORM. — SHORT RATIONS AND FORAGE. — CO. K ON A RECONNOISSANCE. — BROOKE' STATION. — COLD SNOW STORM. — FALMOUTH. — COLD WEATHER AND SCANTY CLOTHING. — BAREFOOTED BOYS. — THE BATTLE OF FREDERICKSBURG. — SUPPORTING A BATTERY. — BIVOUAC UNDER FIRE. — DEATH OF GEN. BAYARD. — IN "WINTER QUARTERS."

AFTER the successes at South Mountain and Antietam, Gen. McClellan was relieved from the command of the Army of the Potomac, and Gen. Ambrose E. Burnside assigned to that position. Gen. McClellan turned over the command to Gen. Burnside on the tenth of November, at Warrenton, Va., which the latter accepted "with diffidence for myself, but with a proud confidence in the unswerving loyalty and determination of the gallant army now entrusted to my care, and with a steadfast assurance that a just cause must prevail." On the same day Gen. McClellan bade farewell to his troops.

On the second of November the regiment was relieved from provost duty at Frederick, and ordered to report to Gen. Reynolds at Rectortown, Va., to serve with his brigade. Col. Allen and the staff officers of the military governor were left on duty in that city, where they remained till the following January, when Col. Allen and Adjt. Stevens resigned, on account of ill health, and went home, and Capts. Smith and Boothby rejoined the regiment. Under command of Col. Douty the regiment broke camp, and marching through Jeffer-

sonville and Petersville, halted for the night near the Potomac, and next morning reached Berlin, on the banks of the river, at an early hour. Here a pontoon bridge was constructed (the magnificent bridge across the Potomac at that place having fallen a victim to the ravages of war), on which the boys crossed, with a feeling of mingled curiosity and insecurity, carefully leading their horses along the frail roadway, and half expecting all the time that the whole thing would go to the bottom the next moment. Such was the impression received on crossing a pontoon bridge for the first time, as the boats swayed to and fro with the current, or rose and sank under the tread of the horses, and men and horses reeled as if drunken. All got over safely, however, and had a better opinion of the efficacy of pontoons when they again stood on solid ground, though that was "sacred soil," than when in the centre of the river on the bridge. After a pleasant march of half a dozen miles the regiment went into bivouac, and the next day marched through Willow Mount and Philomont (where shattered buildings, demolished fences, trampled fields, fresh graves, and frightened people told a sad tale of a fight that took place there three days before) to Union, a little town some five miles east from Snicker's Gap, in the mountains, where it camped that night. The next day it continued the march, halting for a time at Upperville, where the boys had a view of Gen. McClellan and staff as they passed by, and slept that night in the woods. Another inroad was here made on the strength of the regiment by detailing Co. L, Capt. Taylor, for duty at First Army Corps headquarters, where it remained for some time. On the sixth the regiment marched to Salem, which place the enemy left the day before, and there took the advance of the army in that direction. Co. F was sent forward as advance guard, and when within three miles of Warrenton (thirteen miles from Salem) came up with the enemy's rear guard, attacked and drove them through Warrenton, and then fell back upon the artillery. During this skirmish several prisoners were captured. A portion of the advance guard had given chase to the rebels, and the others were waiting for the main body to come up. While thus waiting, they espied a

mounted rebel a little ahead of them, to whom they gave chase, but he proved to be well mounted, and they gave it up. In escaping from them, however, he ran directly into another portion of the party, and was captured and put under guard of two men, to be taken to the rear. As they were on their way they saw two more armed rebel horsemen approaching them. Instantly placing their prisoner in front, they leveled their carbines and ordered the men to "Halt, dismount, advance, and deliver up your pieces, breech first!" The order was obeyed, and the two men reported with their prisoners, who belonged to the Third Virginia Cavalry.

In the evening the regiment advanced to Warrenton, making further captures, and held the place till Gen. Bayard arrived with his command and relieved it. As the boys again found themselves in the pretty town of Warrenton, they could not help recalling their first visit, by moonlight, seven months before, and the several visits since that time; and as these thoughts brought back to their minds all the events of that summer, they may be pardoned if they wondered whether they were always to be marching back and forth in this way, as it were on one continual round. And they had occasion for similar thoughts many times after that.

Upon being relieved the regiment moved out and encamped on the road leading to White Sulphur Springs, and as the weather had become cold and the snow was beginning to fall, the boys pitched their tents for the first time since leaving Frederick. Next morning the regiment went on picket at the springs.

The regiment remained in this vicinity, with headquarters at Sulphur Springs, till the eleventh, picketing, patroling, scouting and foraging for the horses, though it would not be surprising if some of the foraging was for the men themselves, and if occasionally the horses ranked second in these expeditions. They had by this time become used to foraging, and could take anything they wished to, for horses or men, without a compunction of conscience, and their experience had taught them to find articles hidden in the most unthought-of places. In fact, some of the boys had developed a genius for discovering hidden

things that far excelled the genius of those who did the concealing, and had raised foraging to a fine art.

Lieut. Charles W. Ford, of Co. K, at the reunion of the regiment at Portland, September 9, 1874, told these stories of foraging as having occurred at about this time: —

Late one stormy day we went into camp and had no rations. Our teams were behind, and I was in temporary command of the company. I sent for the sergeant, who had a hesitancy in his speech, and never would forage, but I told him he must. He said if I would give him a detail of ten men he would do what he could. I told him to make his own detail. He took them and a team, and in two hours he came back with the team and men loaded down; but instead of being elated at his success, he came in and seemed to be in great trouble. He came to me and said, "Lieutenant, I just realize w-what I have d-d-done, and if I get c-c-caught you must protect me." He said he went out with his men, and after a while he sighted in the distance a house and two stacks of hay, and saw a squad of infantry guarding a hill. Said he, "Boys, when I motion to you, come on." He immediately rode up and said, "Sergeant, what regiment do you belong to?" "One Hundred and Forty-ninth Pennsylvania." "Your regiment is ordered to move immediately, and you are ordered to report to your company." The infantry left, and as soon as they were out of sight this sergeant says, "Come on, boys," and they drove up, loaded, and came in. Col. Douty was in command of the regiment at the time. In two or three days the adjutant sent over, saying our boys were to be mustered, to see if the infantry sergeant could identify the man who gave him the order to report to his company. I immediately went down and informed this man, and he said I must protect him. The inspection was made, but the sergeant could not recognize the man. Our sergeant? Well, there wasn't any sergeant — *he was cook over at headquarters.*

The second or third day our regiment was ordered to take four days' rations, which used to last about a day and a half when on one of these raids. When coming out of the woods my company sighted a smoke-house or ham-house. They saw it first, as they usually did these things, and a detail was made to go over. If I remember right, Capt. Chadbourne was sent over to see that they did not get more than they wanted. They made a rush and went in. The captain sat on his horse near by. The old man who owned the smoke-house came out and said, "For God's sake, leave me some." A man from Co. I sang out, "Hoe in, you old fellow you, and get your share!" The old man saw the point, and ran in and brought out two hams and his wife another. "There, old man," said a member of Co. I, "you have got your share — keep away now!"

On the eleventh the regiment again broke camp, and marched to Rappahannock Station, where it remained, performing the usual variety of duty, until the seventeenth. While here a disease made its appearance among the horses called the

Lieut. CHARLES W. FORD, Co. K.
Capt. and Asst. Qr. Mas. U. S. Vol.
Portland.

"greased heel." It was doubtless caused by wet weather, hard usage, short rations of improper food, and, perhaps more generally, from want of good care A large number of horses in the regiment were disabled with this disease, some of them permanently, and some had to be killed; but as a whole the regiment suffered less from it than did some other regiments. Good care soon brought the lighter cases back into good condition, while the worst cases were taken away. Its duration was but short, and the regiment suffered none from it after this time, comparatively, though other regiments had more or less of it for a long time.

On the seventeenth the regiment again broke camp, Gen. Burnside's movement on Fredericksburg having commenced, and marched to Freeman's ford, on the Rappahannock, again joined Gen. Bayard's brigade, and went on picket in the rain. The enemy's pickets were on higher ground, and could be easily seen by the boys, while the latter were comparatively safe from their observation. Taking advantage of this fact, Sergt. Bryant, of Co. K, with three men, crossed the river twice for corn for the horses, narrowly escaping capture on the second visit by a squad of rebel soldiers, who had been informed of the presence of the Yankee foragers by the owner of the corn.

On the twentieth the regiment was relieved, reported at Gen. Bayard's headquarters at seven o'clock that evening, and was ordered to report to Gen. Reynolds, near Stafford Court House. After a march through thick woods, swamps, mud and mire, at one o'clock the next morning a halt was ordered, when the boys, tired and weary, threw themselves on the wet ground and slept till daybreak. A second day's march in the rain closed with a second night of the same sort. On Thursday the storm was more furious than ever; the rain fell in torrents, accompanied by fierce gusts of wind that drove it in the faces of the boys and through their clothing, in spite of rubber ponchos. The regiment forded streams and rivers, made its way up and down rough and rocky hills, passed through woods and cornfields, and had a most uncomfortable march throughout till it reached Gen. Reynolds' headquarters, when it turned round and went back over the same road several miles, going into

camp in the woods near Aquia Creek. Blankets, overcoats, and all clothing, were wet through, the men were cold, wet, hungry and worn down with fatigue, and with no rations; the horses were in the same condition as the men, with no forage but a little miserable hay, which, as was said at the time, no Maine farmer would gather into his barn. It was conceded by all to be the most uncomfortable night yet experienced, save those three terrible nights at Warrenton Junction the April before.

Friday Cos. D, E, I, and K, under command of Capt. Taylor, were sent out to reconnoitre the railroad from Aquia Creek to Falmouth. Small rations of hard bread, sugar, and coffee, but no beef or pork, salt or fresh, were drawn, and the men made the best of matters. At a house near the camp milk could be procured for twenty-five cents in silver per quart, or in exchange for sugar, coffee, or salt, — one dipper of either for two of milk, — the daughter of southern chivalry averring that she would milk it on the ground before she would give a drop to a Yankee soldier. This remark, as the boys looked at the Union soldier on guard at the house for the protection of persons and property, caused them to wonder at the justice of the army furnishing guards over secesh property, while the owners might be in the rebel army fighting against them at the time. But they were not supposed to reason why anything was so or so.

Sunday, twenty-third, the regiment marched, in rear of the First Army Corps, to Brooks' Station, five miles from Aquia Creek, where it remained, picketing at various points, scouting, etc., till December tenth. There were at this time, out of a total of thirty-nine officers, twenty-one absent on detached duty, on furlough, or sick. Among the many reconnoissances made while there, Co. B went out some fifteen miles, but found no enemy, — nothing but a deserted country. On the fourth Co. G, which had been doing duty at Gen. Burnside's headquarter train since September fifteenth, rejoined the regiment. On the seventh the boys had a taste of home in the shape of a cold snow storm, which lasted from eight o'clock in the forenoon till eleven o'clock in the evening. While picketing in this vicinity, Theodore J. Batchelder, of Co. D, who was noted for

foraging and scouting on his own hook outside the lines of the army, passed out beyond the videttes, and was absent a day or two. On his return he found another regiment on picket; and as he had not the countersign, he not only could not pass in, but was in danger of being arrested. With a fertility of resource that had come to his aid frequently when outside the lines, he took position in the road as an advanced vidette. Soon an officer appeared, who wished to pass his post. Batchelder halted him in the usual manner, and at the answer "Friend," he of course replied, "Advance, friend, with the countersign." It was given him by the officer, when Batchelder rode to another part of the line, and giving the countersign, passed in, and in due time rejoined his company.

December eleventh the regiment was once more (and for the last time it proved) assigned to Gen. Bayard's cavalry brigade, and marched to near Falmouth, stopping that night in the woods near the river. The weather was intensely cold, and the worn-out uniforms of the men were but little protection for them. By some means the requisitions of the regimental quartermaster for clothing, especially for overcoats, had not been honored, and the men were in poor condition for living out of doors in such weather, many of them being barefooted, and not only without overcoats, but with jackets and trousers so worn out and torn as to be but slim protection from the inclemency of the season.

The attack on Fredericksburg commenced on the eleventh, but the regiment was not engaged till the next morning, when it crossed the river at seven o'clock, on the lower pontoon, and was in various positions during the forenoon, exposed to a heavy artillery fire most of the time. About noon Cos. G and K were detailed to support a section of flying artillery, which was in turn supporting the advanced line of skirmishers. While on this service the two companies advanced to the foot of St. Mary's Heights, but before the engagement became general they were relieved by infantry and rejoined the regiment, which, drawn up in squadrons, was supporting Gibson's battery, Third United States Artillery. Scarcely had these two companies got into position when the enemy opened a

vigorous artillery fire, which was kept up for some time, the shells passing over and bursting all around the regiment. It was a fearful ordeal, but the men stood their ground bravely and without flinching, though there was an irresistible tendency to make polite obeisance when the peculiar *ouiz*, *ouiz*, *ouiz* of the shells was heard in the air. But one or two of the regiment were wounded, which was almost miraculous, considering its exposed position all day long. At dark the regiment went into bivouac, still under fire, expecting to remain there all night; but about ten o'clock it, in obedience to orders, recrossed the river, and marching six or seven miles below Falmouth, went on picket, relieving the Second New York Cavalry, where it remained quietly during the thirteenth and fourteenth, till the great battle of Fredericksburg was over. During the battle Gen. Bayard was killed, and Col. David McM. Gregg, of the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry (afterwards general) was put in command of the brigade.

On the fifteenth the regiment was relieved from picket and went into camp, and on the seventeenth moved to near Belle Plain Landing, where it went into winter quarters, the camp being named "Camp Bayard," in honor of the general.

CHAPTER VII.

THE WINTER AT CAMP BAYARD.

WINTER QUARTERS. — UNPLEASANT SURROUNDINGS. — WINTER DUTIES IN THE FIELD. — MILITARY METHOD OF DOING WORK. — PICKET DUTY ON THE RAPPAHANNOCK. — A VISITOR FROM THE NINTH VIRGINIA CAVALRY. — REBEL DESERTERS, CONTRABANDS, ETC. — PLEASURES OF PICKET DUTY. — FATIGUE DUTY AT BELLE PLAIN. — CAMP DUTY. — ORGANIZATION OF THE MULE TRAIN. — EXCELLENT RATIONS. — BOXES FROM HOME. — DESERTERS PUNISHED. — FORAGING EXPEDITION ON A LARGE SCALE. — REVIEW BY THE PRESIDENT. — CARE OF THE HORSES. — HEALTH AND SPIRITS OF THE MEN.

CAMP Bayard was not the pleasantest place in the world for winter quarters, nor was the life there such as to leave behind it the most agreeable memories. Had the camp-ground been named "Camp Mud," all would have agreed that it was more appropriate. The men, not expecting to remain there longer than a few days, had upon first going into camp made no preparations for comfort, but pitched their little shelter-tents and made up their beds on the ground. As it became evident that the regiment was to remain there, a few of the more energetic of the men built up walls of logs two or three feet, and by ingenuity made themselves quite comfortable quarters. But the majority contented themselves by laying a log or two on the ground, as a foundation for the tent and protection from water, and by digging out the front portion of the tent could sit quite comfortably on the bed, with their feet in this hole; and by digging a fire-place under ground and making a chimney of stones and mud, barrels, etc., in front of the tent, they managed to live through the winter, how, they do not exactly understand as they look back upon it now, though there was an unusual number sick, and typhoid fever raged with some severity. Before spring the number of good comfortable quar-

ters increased to some extent, and the men began to get an idea of how to live in camp in winter, which they did not afterward forget. Once or twice during the winter these "dog-holes" were filled with water, driving their occupants out, and once or twice some of the men awoke to find their cloth roofs down upon them, and held down by several inches of snow. But such incidents served to give variety to the life, and to make the men better appreciate what good was in the common course, if they did no other good. Mud ruled supreme, and as nasty, sticky mud as Virginia ever afforded. The weather was at times cold and raw, and snow, rain, drizzle, and even hail, made frequent unwelcome visitations. There were but very few days that could be called comfortable.

The duties were incessant. Picket on the lower Rappahannock half the time, and fatigue duty at Belle Plain Landing, unloading grain, etc., most of the remaining time, while now and then a portion of the regiment would be at both places.

As an instance of the military manner of doing work, the story may be told that one cold, drizzly day, when the greater part of the regiment was on picket, an order was received to send a detail to Belle Plain with three days' rations, for fatigue duty. Every private in camp that was able to go was sent, but the number was insufficient, and an imperative order came back for more men. Non-commissioned officers, musicians, sick men, and everything that could be scraped together, were sent off this time, and reached their destination just at dusk, after a hard, wet march. Shelter was put up as well as could be done, and the men made the best of an uncomfortable night, the rain turning to snow before morning. It appeared the next day that this strong detail was there to cut piles for the building of a new wharf; that by dividing the work equally among the men there for that purpose, the men must cut four piles each, and that it was necessary to stay there three days, as there were only axes enough for a few men to work at a time. The men could hardly see the necessity of sending so many men, a great many of whom were unused to wood chopping, to do so small a job, when half a dozen men could have been detailed who would have done the work better in much less time, but supposed it to

be strictly "military." And when at noon of the second day the project was abandoned, the detail went back with very light opinions of "military operations."

At first the regiment spent three days on picket and occasionally three at the landing, and then it was changed to ten days on picket, and ten divided between Belle Plain and camp, the latter being the most unpleasant part of the winter. It was a blessing that so little time was spent in camp. The time spent on picket duty was, on the whole, the pleasantest part of the winter. The pickets were posted on the banks of the river below Falmouth, in plain sight of the enemy's pickets. Just after the battle of Fredericksburg the pickets on both sides of the river fraternized, and became quite social. There was the best of good feeling between them. They talked, laughed, chafed each other about various battles, threatened in a good-humored way, and altogether acted in such a manner that one not acquainted with real war would never have suspected them to be enemies. A favorite mode of chafing was a salute, say from the southern side, "How are you, Yank?" to which, "How are you, Johnny?" would fly back instantly. "How are you, Bull Run?" would come next, and "How are you, Antietam?" be sent back; and so it would go, each side taunting the other with this or that defeat, till the list was exhausted, or till one or the other let his passion get the best of him and showed it by his reply, when the other would make the air ring with laughter; and it would not be strange if some of the "accidental" picket shots arose from this cause. And the pickets did not keep on their own side of the river at all, but went across at will. They supplied each other with the latest newspapers from either side, traded knives or any other commodity, and, what did both sides the most good, the boys furnished the rebel pickets with plenty of coffee, salt, etc., and got in exchange plenty of tobacco, articles very much needed by the men of the respective armies. Picketing in good weather was real pleasure during this state of affairs, but matters got to such a pass that it was found necessary to order all communication between the pickets stopped. This order was pretty well obeyed, but occasionally the temptation was too strong to be resisted, and trade

was carried on in a small way on the sly. One method of sustaining commercial relations was to build a raft a foot or so square, generally of corn stalks, fix in a mast with a late newspaper for a sail, load the raft with tobacco, and so set the sail that the wind would carry the raft across the river. The recipient would reciprocate in coffee, if he could do so; and it was quite common, on asking a man where he got his tobacco, to receive the reply, "I had a ship come in." Of course this was without the knowledge of the officers.

A good story of picket duty at this time is thus told by Corp. Joseph R. Curtis, of Co. I, then private: —

Early one morning when the regiment was picketing near Lamb Creek church, after orders had been issued to exercise the utmost vigilance, and to hold no communication with the enemy, as I was on my lonely beat, I was made aware, by the restlessness of my horse, that something was wrong in my front. I listened attentively, and soon heard the remark made on the other shore, "He has gone over to make the Yanks a visit." A moment more and I heard the sounds of an approaching boat, and dismounting, I crept down to the water's edge, where I could get a good view up and down the river, to see what was coming. Looking intently I discovered, through the morning mist, a boat containing a stalwart rebel soldier, nearing my post. I at once raised my carbine, and in a low voice sang out, "Halt! who goes there?" The boat stopped, and the occupant, rising to his feet, replied, "I am what you call a rebel, and am a sergeant in Co. B, Ninth Virginia Cavalry; but I am not on a hostile expedition, and have no arms with me." Holding up a letter, he continued, "I have a sister living in Oregon, and wish to send this to her; it contains the news of my mother's death; it is unsealed, and if I have written anything contraband you need not send it." I told him of my orders, which I dared not disobey, though my sympathies were with him. He now appealed still further to my sympathies, with such success that he was given permission to cross if he would say, on his honor, that he had no arms. He hesitated, but upon receiving a promise that he should be allowed to return to his comrades, he approached the shore. By this time the mist had lifted, and I could see on the other shore a score of rebels, anxiously waiting the result of their comrade' sexpedition. The Virginian landed, and an interesting conversation followed. He related much of his past life, said he was sick of the war, and that there was but little real sympathy on the part of the people with the leaders in the secession movement; but when I suggested that it would be better to remain on this side of the river, he replied, with a slight curl of the lip, "My enlistment and obligation to my government are as binding as yours, and I have no sympathy for deserters from either side," and started to return. At this moment the relief appeared on the scene, and the rebel was taken prisoner, in spite of my protestations, while I was put under guard and marched away with him, there being great excitement among the watching rebels on

the other side of the river. We were taken to the headquarters of Gen. Gregg, commanding the division, where I related all the circumstances, and gave the general the letter. This was read aloud, and found to contain nothing but a statement of the sergeant's mother's sickness, death, and dying words, and his own regrets at the cruel war. I laid strong stress on my promise to the rebel sergeant that he should go back, and requested that, whatever might be done to me, my promise should be faithfully kept. After questioning the sergeant, the general told the corporal of the relief that, under the circumstances, it would have been better to allow the rebel to return to his camp, and telling me that, while no wrong was done this time, it is not always safe to allow one's sympathies to interfere with duty, as by so doing much harm might be done the service, he directed that I should be put on the next relief, and that the rebel should accompany me to my old post, and be allowed to recross the river. Accordingly, a short time afterward, myself and the rebel, now firm friends, rode together at the head of the relief, to the post; and as the rebel's comrades across the river recognized him, they gave a wild shout of joy. With mutual congratulations over the result we separated, and the sergeant returned safely from his "visit to the Yanks," and was gladly welcomed by his companions.

Occasionally deserters came over and cheered the boys by accounts of dissatisfaction among the rebel troops, based, doubtless, upon their own feelings, but this slip-shod sort of gratification got thin by use. One night a corporal and ten men came over together, passing the pickets by crawling through a ravine at the right of the line, and made their way to general head quarters without being discovered, where they surrendered themselves. Contrabands often came over in search of freedom. Among these were two who had travelled some distance, one of whom was engaged as a servant by Col. Douty, and the other by Capt. Virgin, of Co. G. They were smart, intelligent negroes, and proved good servants, but at first were inclined to be homesick, and mourned for the good things they had enjoyed, even in slavery.

The duty while on picket was also, except in very bad weather, comparatively easy. A portion of the regiment was always kept in reserve, and generally went into camp in the best locality that could be found, a mile or two from the outposts, and the men there had nothing to do but keep in readiness. On the ten-day trips the duty was divided up so that all portions of the regiment had some time on main reserve, and on the three-day trips one portion was on main reserve one trip

and another the next, thus treating all the companies alike as nearly as possible. This was very pleasant. The men made themselves as comfortable as they could, and they had thoroughly learned how. With pieces of tent, rubber blankets, etc., they made shelters, usually in the form of a shed, of all sizes, from large enough for a dozen or more to occupy to a single tent for a couple. In front of these, huge blazing fires kept things cheerful and warm by day and night. In these quarters the men enjoyed life, and much preferred them to the "dog-holes" at Camp Bayard. There was story-telling, joking, singing, card-playing, and the genial humor and good feeling which numbers always give to true men, and it was well-nigh impossible for the time to hang heavily. And, ranged side by side, with their feet to the fire, they slept comfortably, or lay awake and talked of home life or camp experiences till far into the night.

Toward the close of the winter orders were issued from army headquarters that the men at the main reserves should wear their arms at all times, day and night, and the horses remain saddled and bridled all the time, a change from the previous custom. The last portion of the order was obeyed, but the first didn't seem to fret the boys much. Accompanying this and serving as a foundation for it was another, providing that officers and men on picket duty who allowed themselves to be surprised and any portion of their command captured, should be responsible for all the property so lost to government, and the money value thereof would be charged to them. This was caused by the fact that pickets had been surprised on different parts of the line (not of this regiment, however), and quite large captures made. The boys in their fun construed the order into a prohibition against allowing themselves to be "astonished," and it thus passed into a by-word.

At the company reserves, from which the reliefs went on post, matters were much the same, only there was the sending forth of the fresh reliefs, and the return of the relief from the outposts, every two hours, the vidette duty to do, the arms to be worn at all times, etc., and sleep or enjoyment were not so uninterrupted, but there was much real comfort even there.

JAMES DONNELLY, Co. E.
Washburn.

WILLIAM MORRILL, Co. E
Biddeford.

BATISTE Le SAULT Co. E
Milford.

GEORGE B. YEATON, Co. E.
Rockland.

Regimental Forge at Camp Bayard, Belle Plain, Va., Winter of 1862 3.

Sutler's Tent at Camp Bayard.

TRISTUM ANDREWS, Co E. Hammer in hand.
LEVI CROWELL, Co. K, Cap on head.
CHARLES W. LYONS. Co. E, Hat with Crossed Sabres.
ANDREW STETSON Co. D rear in front

Some of the pleasantest memories of the service are of hours passed at the picket reserve during that winter; and the names "Lamb Creek church," "Sutton farm," and of other points along the river where the reserves were stationed, will always call up agreeable recollections. The men got better acquainted with each other under those circumstances than while being in camp with two, or at most four, in a tent. There were generally men enough at the different reserves for at least four, and sometimes five reliefs, so that the duty was not arduous. Two hours on post and six or eight off was certainly light work, though that was enough in some of the weather. It generally happened, however, that in the worst weather the duty was more severe, either from having a smaller number of men at the reserves, or a larger territory to picket.

At the time Gen. Burnside made his ineffectual movement on Fredericksburg (known in the army as the "time Burnside got stuck in the mud"), January twenty-first, twenty-second and twenty-third, the regiment was on picket three or four miles below Falmouth. A portion had been on duty there for three days, and on the twenty-first the remainder was sent out to relieve it. This last detail reached the different reserves just before dark, in a cold, driving rain; the first reliefs were at once sent on post, and the remainder busied themselves in putting up shelter, building fires, cooking coffee, etc. It was hard work, for there were no fence rails except a long distance away, and no trees for wood or tent-poles. By the time shelters were up, and they were not any great shakes for shelters, either, the men were wet, cold, hungry, and saucy. There were men enough for but three reliefs, and for three days in the cold rain did they perform that duty, all the time two hours on post and four hours off. On the second day, however, they were allowed to change the reserves and occupy some deserted negro huts, where they made a pretence of keeping dry and warm while off duty, although there were drawbacks to thorough enjoyment there. But the four hours off were not sufficient time in which to recover from the effects of the two on. That was the worst attack of picket duty that winter. To add to the general discomfort, the fog set in so thick one of the nights,

that men actually got lost on their beats, and wandered around in the dark without knowing where they were, till the fog lifted and allowed them to find their beaten track, only to repeat the operation in a few moments more, when the fog shut down again. There was probably not a man on post that night that did not get off his beat, if he pretended to patrol at all. The horses, when left to themselves, would work in the direction of the reserve camp by intuition, no matter where it was, or if they had only been there once. Upon being relieved, most of the men gave the horse its head, and away it went at a canter, over ground where the rider would have to pick his way carefully by daylight, arriving safely at the reserve every time, thus showing the superiority of the horse over its more intelligent rider. The relief that started out at two o'clock in the morning on this foggy occasion, got lost, and after wandering about for some time, brought up at the reserve, whence it started out again, and finally found the line of outposts with the aid of the answering cries of the poor fellows on duty, who had long been wondering why in the world that relief did not come. Among other duties at that time, the company on the right of the regimental line had to send a non-commissioned officer to Falmouth every two hours to patrol the road, and see that there was nothing unusual along the route. On the night mentioned the patrol started out at ten o'clock, got lost, and did not reach Falmouth at all. For nearly five hours he wandered about the fields and woods, not knowing where he was, his horse all the time working towards the reserve, and himself trying to guide the animal in what he considered the right direction, and was finally run into by the lost relief, and gave up the idea of patroling to Falmouth. At twelve o'clock another patrol was sent out; he also got lost, and seeing his hopeless condition he trusted to his horse, and got back to the reserve in about two hours from the time he left it, without, however, having been to Falmouth.

Sergt. Winsor B. Smith, of Co. K, told this story of picket duty, at the reunion of the regiment in Pittsfield, August 25, 1880:—

You remember what we called Burnside's "mud march." You remember where we were. We left Camp Bayard and went down the Rappahannock on picket duty. We took three days' rations and three days' forage, as usual, and a storm came up as usual, and at the end of three days there was no relief, nor rations, nor forage for us, and still we stood in our places. The only way for us to cover the ground was to stand three hours off and three hours on. And it was not the advantage then that it is now to be a corporal. A corporal had to stand his post, and the captain and lieutenants had to take their turn, three hours on and three off. No rations nor forage came, but the rain kept right on, some of you will remember; and our reserve was up in the middle of the road, or what was the road, for about the fourth day it was more like a stream. We had quite a nice fire built on a raft, but had to keep renewing the raft in order to prevent the fire going out. When you came in and got off your horse you had the privilege of praying for the time to come when you could mount your horse and go back on your beat again, because that was the best part of it. Now, comrades, for those three days and three nights I stood that honestly and fairly, just as I agreed to when I signed the papers; but that fourth night down there, while marching up and down the bank of that river, the rain pouring down, soaked all through, nothing to eat, my old horse suffering the same as I was, I said to myself, "Look here, Smith, you cost Uncle Sam considerable money. He has got you pretty well broke in. Now you ought to be worth something to him, and you ought not to be wasted here in this manner. Those 'Johnnies' across the river there are just as badly off as you are. Your carbine has got six inches of solid mud right in its muzzle, there is not a cap on your revolver, and it would do no good if there were, for the tubes are all plugged up, and you could not get your sabre out of its scabbard if you tried ever so hard. If a 'Johnny' was bold enough to come over here to-night you wouldn't be fool enough to tackle him, so what is the use of your being here?" Now we were supposed to patrol a beat of about a half a mile in length, and down at the end of my beat there was one of those cattle-sheds, with a flat roof and a manger running through the centre, similar to the army coffins, said to have been made by the mile, and cut into requisite lengths. I went out there one night. I had got to be there three hours. When I first went on to the post I said to myself, "Now I am going to take my bridle rein in my hand, get into that manger, lie down and sleep just two hours and a half; then I am going to be up and out on my post in great suffering when my comrade comes to relieve me." Well, I was back on my beat on time, suffering awfully when the other fellow came down to relieve me. We relieved each other, having no officers to spare to do that business. Then I went to the rear, wishing for the time when it would be my turn to get into the manger again. I got in two and a half hours more in that sleeping-place, and so I kept it up until daylight, and still no relief and no fodder. But the next night I think my conscience began to smite me a little, else I began to lose confidence in my ability to wake up on time, and so oversleep five minutes. At any rate, I thought it was rather too bad for the other fellow to be staying out like that, so I said to him, although he was not of my set, "Look here; there is a nice shelter, good chance to lie down in that manger." "Oh, well," said he, "I wouldn't dare get in there,

for I would go to sleep." I said to him, "Suppose you do? I will wake you up if I come down and find you asleep." "Will you?" said he. I said "Yes." Said he, "Have you been in there?" I replied, "Yes, I have." Said he, "Look here; why in the devil didn't you tell me of that before? I have been getting in there right along for the last two nights, and suffering like the devil for fear you would catch me!" I confess I had no business to do that. I have no doubt I ought to have been shot. But I will guarantee that there was not a fire-arm in the First Maine Cavalry that could have shot me during that time.

The picket duty was all performed mounted, and no fires were allowed on the posts, while the enemy's pickets, just across the river and in plain sight, were infantry, had their tents close to their posts, relieving each other themselves regularly, had picket fires burning brightly all night long, and in wet weather could do duty under the shelter of the tents. This was peculiarly aggravating to the Union pickets, as the sounds of their jovial converse were borne across the river to their ears, especially on such nights as that above mentioned; and the men may be pardoned if they did not consider it just the best way. Nor was it pleasant to have a jolly Johnny, on a cold morning, standing by his cheerful fire in all the consciousness of being better situated, sing out to his shivering friend on horseback across the river, "Come over here and warm you, Yank; you are cold; I know you are by your looks." But these trifles, though unpleasant, had to be borne. The boys sometimes had their revenge, though, and many a time the stillness of the night was broken by the sharp crack of the carbine on some post, which caused the men at the reserve to jump into their saddles and wait for the next shot, and also caused a lively scattering of the rebel picket fires, till not a spark remained in sight. This last greatly amused the boys, and prevented any twinge of conscience on explaining to the officers that the shot was purely accidental, or that there were sounds heard as if some one was attempting to cross the river.

Although there were spasmodic efforts on the part of the commanding officers to be very strict concerning the pickets, the men soon got over each new stringent order, and performed their duty in their own way. Not that the duty was not well

performed, but it certainly was not always done according to the strict letter of Army Regulations or General Orders. It was the almost universal practice to enjoy the quiet solace of the pipe while on post, especially in the night-time, of which no complaint was ever made. Then again the men would not patrol with the carbine at a "carry," as instructed to do, except when they saw an officer coming. They kept strict watch at all times, and knew their duty thoroughly, though they chose to do it in the easiest way, and knew what was going on across the river as well as on their own side. They were thinking, not machine soldiers.

During this winter's picketing an incident occurred, which, if it did not originate a since familiar slang term, was the occasion of the earlier instances of its use. The regiment relieved a Maryland regiment one morning, and as the first relief (from Co. G) went on duty, the corporal of the Maryland relief on post accompanied Co. G's corporal, to show the latter the line and the posts and transmit the orders, and to call in his own men. As they rode along, the Maryland corporal related a joke that was played upon one of his men while there. Near the end of the upper beat was a grave, the headstone at which showed it to be some fifty years old. As the man referred to went on duty there for the first time, the one he relieved told him that at midnight the night before the ghost of a man without any head, riding on horseback, was seen there. This so frightened the man that he did not dare to go on duty on the midnight relief, but instead hired a comrade to do so for him. Co. G's corporal paid no attention to it at the time, but when he posted his relief at eleven o'clock that night he thought of the story of the ghostly visitation, and thinking to have a bit of sport with the man he left on that beat, Riley L. Jones, he told it to him. Jones, who was just then lighting his pipe, replied between whiffs, "Well, (puff) if there's any man (puff) comes round here (puff, puff) to-night (puff) without any head on (puff, puff) *I'll put a head on him.*" The corporal discovered that Jones wouldn't frighten worth a cent.

At Belle Plain Landing the facilities for camping were not so good, and there was abundance of mud thereabouts. The duty

there consisted mainly in unloading bags of grain from the vessels that transported it there. The men were divided into reliefs, so that generally two hours a day was all the service required of each man. They made themselves as comfortable as they could, and enjoyed the benefits of well-supplied sutlers and boat-loads of eatables. As a matter of fact they had become by this time able to enjoy themselves under all circumstances.

In camp the hardest work was to keep comfortable, and many of the men were inclined to wish for the clear, steady cold, and clean snow of Maine. What wood was originally in the vicinity of the camp-ground was soon used up, and before the winter was over the boys had to go a long distance for fuel. The camp-ground was always covered with from four to twenty inches of mud, or from two to twelve inches of snow, and wet feet were the rule rather than the exception. During what little time was spent in camp there were drills, company, regimental and brigade, at every opportunity, and frequent reviews and inspections, without much regard to weather, on one occasion a brigade review being held in a cold, drizzly rain, with the mud deep enough for all practical purposes, to say the least. There was but a small amount of guard duty to perform, excepting the guard over the horses. Fatigue duty was plenty. The horses could not be allowed to stand in the soft mud, so the stables were corduroyed, as were many of the company streets, most of which work was done on Sundays, when a spirit of reverence on the part of the president and commanding officers forbade drill, which called forth the lines, in imitation of the well-known sailor's refrain: —

> Six days shalt thou labor and do all thou art able,
> And the seventh attend inspection and corduroy the stable.

During the winter the greater part of the wagon train was dispensed with, and in its stead pack mules were put in use. It required a large amount of work to organize the mule train, and unpleasant work, too; and when it did get into working order it was no small job to transport forage and rations from Belle Plain by its means, or to transport the same to the pickets after the ten-day trips were instituted. In short, the men were

kept busy all the time, and gladly welcomed a detail for picket or fatigue duty away from camp. Religious services were held in camp but two or three times all winter, it being seldom that there were men enough in camp on Sunday for a congregation of sufficient size to make it worth the while of the chaplain to preach.

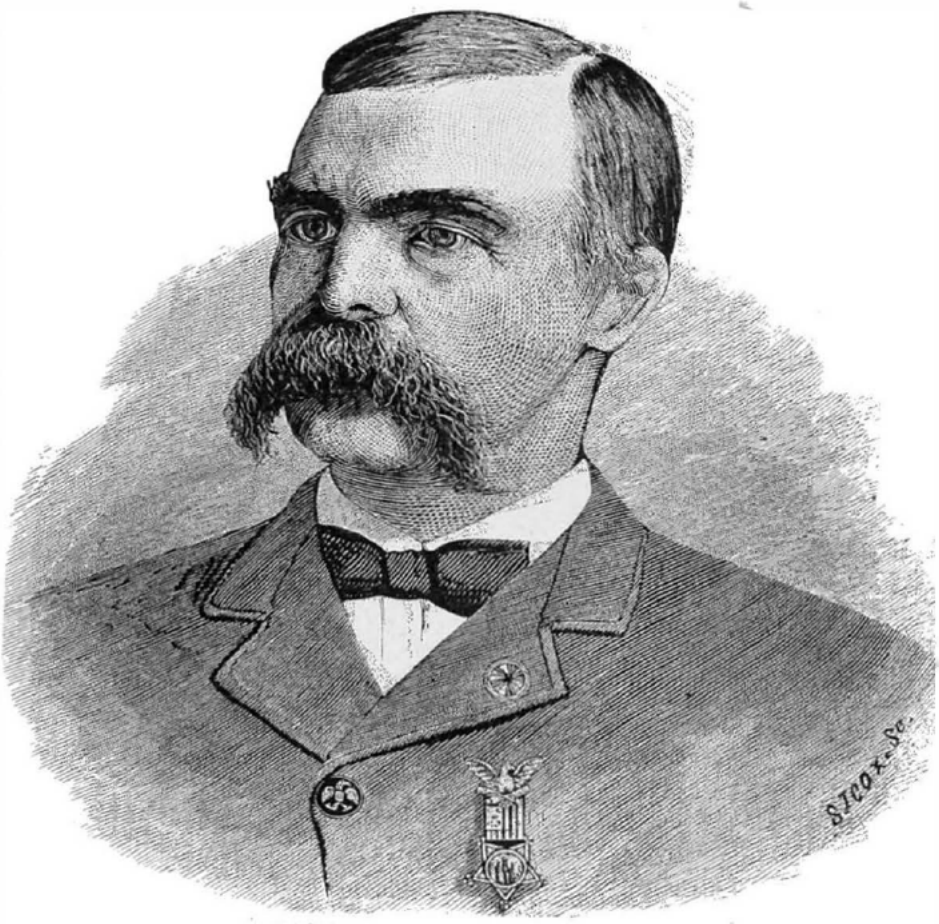
In January the men were paid four months' pay, up to the thirty-first of the October previous, and were thus enabled to re-enforce the larder from the sutlers' stores; but this food, although it tasted good, was not healthy. The rations issued were excellent. The regular rations, bread, hard and soft, pork, beef, coffee, etc., were good, and beside these, potatoes and other vegetables were issued frequently; so on account of food the men had no cause to complain. Many men received boxes from home, filled with familiar toothsome bits and with needed clothing, and considered themselves happy. Clothing was drawn at will, and every man could have an "extra blanket," if he wished, or two, for that matter. The mail facilities were also excellent, and writing and receiving letters and reading the home papers and other reading matter sent by kind friends, formed a standard enjoyment.

One cold, raw afternoon in April the regiment was ordered out to join in a brigade drill and parade, and after marching round till all was blue, the brigade was drawn up in a hollow triangle, and a blacksmith's forge hauled into the centre. After waiting in this situation a while, the colonel commanding the brigade (Col. Judson Kilpatrick) announced that the command was assembled to witness a scene he prayed God neither the men nor he might ever be called upon to witness again; viz., the punishment of two comrades for the fearful crime of desertion. The assistant adjutant general read the order, by which it appeared that the criminals belonged to Co. K, Second New York Cavalry. Then an improvised barber clipped the hair from half the head of one of them with scissors, while the other was allowed to go off with all his hair, and a blacksmith proceeded to brand, with a hot iron, a letter "D" on the left hip of each of them, an operation which caused one to wince a little and the other not at all. The guards then marched the

deserters, bareheaded, around the inside of the triangle and off the parade-ground, accompanied by a couple of drummers, beating anything but a tune, and the parade was dismissed. The boys looked upon the whole proceeding as a farce, and no one was frightened by this exhibition, or made more contented with his lot as a soldier. They believed that justice to true men demanded that deserters should be shot, and were inclined to consider any less punishment mere foolishness.

On the third of March Capt. Virgin, of Co. G, was detailed to take charge of a foraging expedition, consisting of seventy men from the regiment and a detachment of infantry. Marching to Belle Plain, they took transports down the Potomac to the mouth of the Rappahannock. After foraging through Northumberland and Westmoreland counties, the infantry, with a large quantity of provision and grain, and all the negroes they could carry, again took transports for Belle Plain, while the cavalry proceeded overland, under command of Capt. Virgin. This force encountered no enemy, and arrived in camp after five days absence, bringing with it eight rebel prisoners, one of whom was a major, and eighty mules and thirty horses, having made a successful trip, though they were well worn out on their return.

Several amusing incidents occurred on this trip. What negroes could not be accommodated on the transports were ordered to return to their masters; but several refused to do this, and followed the cavalry on foot to freedom. While on the march campward a splendid large, fiery mule was taken, which one of the negroes was given permission to ride. With eyes sparkling with happiness at this good fortune, he was on that mule's back in a twinkling, and as quickly on his own back on the ground. Nothing daunted, he was up and on the animal again, and again the mule threw him off. Now came a lively contest, and one which those who saw greatly enjoyed, and which the mule seemed to rather enjoy also. As fast as Sambo got on he got off. His pluck was good, and so was the mule's. He kept on mounting and dismounting, cheered by expressions like "Hang to him; you'll come top half of the time," and hundreds of others, such as only jolly soldiers could invent at



Fraternally
Lor Wilson.

Capt. Lor F. Wilson, Newton, Sussex Co., N. J.

such a time, but finally got winded, and gave up the contest. The next morning, however, he waked up full of courage, and before noon he was riding "dat onery mool," with all the consciousness of well-earned triumph.

At the plantation where the cavalry stopped upon landing from the steamer, the planter had the utmost confidence in his negroes. He did not feel at all alarmed, saying, "My niggers won't run away, — they are used too well." Unfortunately for his assertion, two of them were missing next day. When the force returned these two paid a visit to massa and missis, were "much pleased to get back, and didn't want to go with the Yankees no how." The planter was again triumphant, and the negroes were reinstated in his good graces, but he soon discovered that they were too smart for him, as they got their clothing together, and were again off with the Yankees, bag and baggage, before he knew what they were about.

On the sixth of April the Army of the Potomac was reviewed near Falmouth by President Lincoln, accompanied by Gens. Halleck and Hooker, with major and brigadier generals by scores. The regiment of course participated. The only noticeable feature of the occasion was the immense amount of cavalry in the line.

Considering the arduous duties, the large amount of rainy, snowy, cold, and generally uncomfortable weather, the quantities of mud everywhere, the want of shelter, and, most of the time, of a dry place to stand, the horses stood the winter remarkably well, which must be attributed to the care they received from the men, and to having plenty of forage.

The men also stood it well. Physically they were in better condition than the winter before, in spite of the surroundings. There was, of course, the usual amount of growling and fault-finding at everything, which had now become chronic, but these served as escape valves, and the various duties were generally performed promptly and cheerfully. There was, the first of the winter, as the men reviewed their services up to that time, and could see no advantage gained, a strong tendency to despondency; but this gradually wore off, and as a whole the men maintained their well-won reputation for keeping in good spirits.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE CAMPAIGN UNDER HOOKER.

ORGANIZATION OF THE CAVALRY CORPS. — ROSTER OF OFFICERS AT THE OPENING OF THE SPRING CAMPAIGN, 1863. — FIRST PRACTICAL USE OF THE CAVALRY FORCE. — STONEMAN'S RAID. — CHARGE INTO LOUISA COURT HOUSE. — COS. B AND I MEET THE ENEMY. — DESTROYING PROPERTY. — SUCCESSFUL STRATAGEM. — ACTUAL WORK OF THE RAID BEGUN. — EXPEDITION TO BURN A BRIDGE. — GALLANT AND SUCCESSFUL EXPLOIT. — ON THE BACK TRACK. — GLOOMY NIGHT RIDES. — SWIMMING THE RAPPAHANNOCK. — SCOUTING AND PICKETING AGAINST GUERILLAS. — THE FIGHT AT BRANDY STATION. — FIRST CAVALRY CHARGE OF THE REGIMENT. — REORGANIZATION OF THE BRIGADE. — A RACK FOR MARYLAND. — BATTLE AT ALDIE. — DEATH OF COL. DOUTY AND CAPT. SUMMAT. — BATTLE AT MIDDLEBURG. — ADVENTURE OF CAPT. CHADBOURNE. — BATTLE AT UPPERVILLE. — AGAIN IN MARYLAND. — IN PENNSYLVANIA.

UP to the spring of 1863 the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac, at least, had been of little use as a separate branch of the service. In the first place, the regular army officers had no faith in volunteer cavalry, characterizing it as a "mounted mob," while commanding officers had had little faith in it any way, and the remark, "I have never yet seen a dead cavalry man," was credited to half a dozen different prominent generals. Thus there was the prejudice against cavalry in general, and volunteer cavalry in particular, to overcome. Then it is a well-known fact that the people of the north were sadly deficient in horsemanship as compared to their southern foes, and that the northern cavalry men for the most part were obliged to learn to ride, in addition to learning the drill and other duties; and thus the work of making volunteer regiments of cavalry into good troopers was necessarily one which required much time and much actual experience. The cavalry force had been broken up and divided, — a regiment with this division or brigade, a company at this or that general's headquarters, a little

here and a little there, till it was rare to see a large body together, and it had been a common remark among the men, "Whose kite are we going to be tail to next?" The history of this regiment shows that it had served together but little of the time, and considerable of its duty had consisted of being attached to and detached from one or another brigade or division. A portion of it had served all over the Army of the Potomac, on all sorts of service. And the different companies had been broken up by the general desire on the part of commanding officers to have orderlies, clerks, etc., from the First Maine Cavalry, which, though complimentary, rather interfered with the efficiency of the regiment.[1] The men had often felt heartily ashamed of belonging to a branch of the service which it was costing the government so much to maintain, and which was of so little real service. To be sure, they had done all that had been set them to do; had worked as hard or harder than the infantry, yet they felt that they had done comparatively nothing. But a change came over all this, and during the winter of 1862 and 1863 the cavalry was organized and rendered effective. From this time it maintained a high rank, and wiped out the boasted superiority of the southern troopers. Gen. Ambrose E. Burnside commenced this work, and when Gen. Hooker, "Fighting Joe," was placed in command of the Army of the Potomac the later part of January, upon the resignation of Gen. Burnside, he continued it. The whole cavalry force was formed into brigades and divisions, and placed in command of Gen. Stoneman, under the name "Cavalry Corps of the Army of the Potomac," as per General Order No. 6, dated Feb. 5, 1863.

On arriving at Camp Bayard the regiment was in Gen. Bayard's old brigade, then commanded by Col. David McM. Gregg, of the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry. Later the brigade was attached to the Third division, Cavalry corps, of which division Col. Gregg, who had been commissioned brigadier general, was placed in command, while the First Maine, Second New

[1] The monthly returns for August, 1863, show that one hundred and four men were on detached service, of which number eighty-four were serving as orderlies; while in September the number serving as orderlies was one hundred and five, and the whole number on detached service was two hundred and ten. Besides this, in September Cos. C, E, and M were on detached service at different headquarters.

York (Harris Light) and Tenth New York regiments constituted the First brigade, and were placed in command of Col. Judson Kilpatrick, of the Second New York. Brigade inspections, reviews and drills were frequent; the different regiments were thoroughly armed with carbines (the First Maine receiving Sharpe's, having before had a small number of the Burnside pattern, which were retained), and matters generally began to look as if the cavalry might amount to something, after all, a vision which subsequent events proved not to be delusive.

Gen. Charles H. Smith, in his address at the reunion of the regiment, at Pittsfield, August 25, 1880, thus speaks of the history of the regiment up to this time: —

Having arrived in Washington, the regiment entered upon the second period of its history. It there first received its arms, to wit: very long sabres and very short pistols. At that time the average Maine volunteer was less familiar with the use of fire-arms than with the uses of theodolites or telescopes. With revolver in hand, the trooper was more likely to shoot off his horse's ears, or kill his next comrade, than hit an enemy, however near. His little knowledge of his weapon made it, indeed, a dangerous thing. And when he undertook to wield his sabre, no one would have doubted for a moment but that he was, indeed, "wonderfully and fearfully made." Thus armed and prepared, or rather unprepared, the regiment passed to the front to encounter Virginia horsemen that had been reared in the saddle and bred to the use of the double-barrelled shot-gun. True, the shot-gun is not a very formidable weapon when compared with our modern Springfield rifle, but it could discount the cavalry pistol many times, and when within range, with buck and ball, it could do execution without the exercise of very much skill. For a time, therefore, we entertained very great respect for those shot-guns. Subsequently, however, as we all know, those advantages were reversed. If the north was less prepared at the beginning, it was more enterprising and progressive in the end, and with the introduction of our breech-loaders and long-range repeaters, the shot-gun quickly lost its prestige. But we had not as yet reached those better times. Our cavalry was no better organized than armed. It served in detachments here and there. Our regiment was splendidly mounted, and the men were intelligent and subordinate. It therefore became well and favorably known. It was called upon to detail orderlies, messengers, escorts and provost guards for nearly every general in the army. It was otherwise constantly engaged in guard, picket and scouting duty. During this period it was present at the battles of Cedar Mountain, Second Bull Run, South Mountain, Antietam and Fredericksburg, but took only a very subordinate part in each. To support batteries, as it was called, was a special duty of cavalry at that time, and thus, for the most part, we served as "they also serve who only stand and wait." The time for our cavalry had not yet come. Of course I do not for-

get the services rendered by the regiment in Banks' retreat in the valley, and the unfortunate charge at Middletown, of which our intrepid Cilley wears a perpetual reminder. Nor do I forget the gallant passage through Winchester of Maj. Whitney, with only two companies, while the town was held and occupied by rebels ; nor a later gallant, almost reckless charge of Tucker and Coleman, with Co. B, at Louisa Court House. But these feats were only sporadic. They were not parts of a continuous similar service, such as we subsequently experienced. No victories as yet had perched upon our banners, and we had witnessed only such results as tended to depress rather than inspire us. And had the regiment terminated its career during this second period of its history, there would have been a feeling of disappointment, because as a regiment it had not had a chance to illustrate the career of its ideal heroic soldier. It had not as yet charged the cannon's mouth, nor seen the enemy go down beneath its own tread, nor plucked victory with its own hand, nor inscribed upon its banner those more brilliant deeds that have since become its pride and glory.

I have spoken of certain heroic deeds that circumstances prevented the regiment from achieving at this time, but I could not justly dismiss this second period of its existence without noticing some of the great benefits it gained from its varied daily experiences. In the first place, it learned to campaign, with all that term implies. It learned, by experience, to cast off all unnecessary impediments, such as picket-ropes, lariats, pins and nose-bags, and when forage was lacking, to stand by its horses, even at midnight, while they grazed. It learned to bivouac, and make itself comfortable, too, in bivouac. On the march, it learned during a halt of five minutes to cook coffee in tin cups over a blaze of burning fagot. It learned to make three days' rations last six days — that is, to eat one hardtack, and, with the help of cold water, imagine you had eaten two. It learned to forage liberally and discriminatingly. It learned how to kill a pig within hearing of the provost guard without letting it squeal. It also learned that wonderful art of kindling fires in drenching rains, in the wettest of places, with the wettest of material. I almost believe that campaigning soldiers could build a fire under water, if they really wanted to. I give one instance: It was on the Rappahannock, in 1862. The regiment halted after dark. There had been a long, continuous rain, and it was raining then. We groped our way by companies into a piece of woods where it was absolute darkness. One could not step except at his peril. The prospect was damp and dark indeed. It looked as though the night would have to be endured while standing in our places. But soon the gleam of sparks not larger than fire-flies were seen here and there. Some flickered and died, but others were fanned into life and growth, and in a little while cheerful fires were springing up throughout that great irregular camp. There were lights and shadows everywhere. Trees, horses and men presented a curious, mixed appearance. Coffee-cups and frying-pans were soon put to their uses. Jokes were in order, and merry voices and ringing laughter dispelled the last thought of hardship. I further remember that as the camp-fires grew higher, I looked up through the tree-tops as far as the fire-light could penetrate the immeasurable darkness above, and a more unusual and weird sight I never saw. No artist could copy it, no pencil could reproduce it. But even if it could have been repro-

duced, the time and place were not favorable for the exercise of such refinement. Coffee, hardtack and bacon offered greater attractions, and to skilfully arrange three-cornered rails from the adjoining fence for a bed, involved our highest idea of art at that time.

Reflection thus reveals to us the fact that the second period of our regimental history afforded us a most valuable experience, — an experience that was necessary, and that so admirably prepared us for our subsequent and more heroic career. It was a busy period. The regiment was seldom idle. It was a period of novelties. Everything, in fact, at the beginning was new to us. It is, therefore, rich in reminiscences — richer in that respect even than our subsequent services. It therefore constitutes a very important part of our history, and we cherish its memory as we affectionately cherish the memory of all those who shared it with us.

During the winter there were several changes in the field officers of the regiment. Lieut. Col. Douty was commissioned colonel on the resignation of Col. Allen. Capt. Smith, of Co. D, was commissioned major in place of Major Stowell, resigned, and about a month later he was promoted to lieutenant colonel, while Capt. Boothby, of Co. F, was promoted to major. Maj. Whitney resigned in March, but the vacancy was not filled at that time. Many changes had also taken place among the staff and line officers since the organization of the regiment, by resignation, promotion, etc., and a complete roster of the officers at the opening of the spring campaign of 1863, with the date of rank, is as follows, though all were not then serving with the regiment : —

Field and Staff.

Colonel, Calvin S. Douty, Dover, March 20, 1863.
Lieutenant Colonel, Charles H. Smith, Eastport, March 20, 1863.
Majors, Jonathan P. Cilley, Thomaston, May 8, 1862.
Stephen Boothby, Portland, March 20, 1863.
Adjutant, Addison P. Russell, Houlton, February 5, 1863.
Quartermaster, Clarence D. Ulmer, Rockland, March 17, 1863.
Surgeon, George W. Colby, Richmond, October 31, 1861.
Assistant Surgeons, Alexander M. Parker, Westbrook, March 26, 1863.
Horace Stevens, Skowhegan, March 26, 1863.
Commissary, Eustis C. Bigelow, Portland, September 6, 1862.
Chaplain, Samuel Fuller, Brewer, November 29, 1862.

Non-Commissioned Staff.

Sergeant Major, Elisha A. Clifford, Lincoln, February 16, 1863.
Quartermaster Sergeant, Orin S. Haskell, Levant, March 9, 1863.

Col. CALVIN S. DOUTY,

Killed at Aldie, June 17, 1863.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF — *Continued.*

Commissary Sergeant, MARTIN T. V. BOWMAN, Hallowell, May 1, 1862.
Hospital Stewards, SAMUEL C. LOVEJOY, Rockland, October 14, 1861.
EMERY T. GATCHELL, Brunswick, September 28, 1862.
Saddler Sergeant, HENRY W. NORWOOD, Bangor, March 1, 1863.

COMPANY OFFICERS.

CO. A. — *Captain*, SIDNEY W. THAXTER, Bangor, March 24, 1862.
First Lieutenant, LLEWELLYN G. ESTES, Oldtown, March 24, 1862.
Second Lieutenant, HORACE S. COLE, Hampden, February 5, 1863.

CO. B. — *Captain*, BENJAMIN F. TUCKER, U. S. A., May 8, 1862.
First Lieutenant, WM. P. COLEMAN, Lincolnville, September 26, 1861.
Second Lieutenant, FRANK M. CUTLER, Union, October 4, 1861.

CO. C. — *Captain*, ROBERT F. DYER, Augusta, October 20, 1861.
Second Lieutenant, GEORGE S. KIMBALL, Gardiner, October 20, 1861.

CO. D. — *Captain*, ANDREW B. SPURLING, Orland, February 16, 1863.
First Lieutenant, WILLIAM MONTGOMERY, Orland, February 16, 1863.
Second Lieutenant, ANDREW H. BIBBER, Eastport, February 16, 1863.

CO. E. — *First Lieutenant*, OSCO A. ELLIS, Lincoln, February 16, 1863.
Second Lieutenant, MARK NEVILLE, Littleton, February 16, 1863.

CO. F. — *First Lieutenant*, WALSTEIN PHILLIPS, Portland, May 20, 1862.
Second Lieutenant, WILLIAM HARRIS, Machias, September 12, 1864.

CO. G. — *Captain*, ISAAC G. VIRGIN, Dixfield, December 31, 1862.
First Lieutenant, GEORGE E. HUNTON, East Livermore, December 31, 1862.
Second Lieutenant, SAMUEL B. M. LOVEJOY, East Livermore, December 31, 1862.

CO. H. — *Captain*, GEORGE J. SUMMAT, U. S. A., October 8, 1861.
First Lieutenant, HENRY C. HALL, Starks, October 23, 1862.
Second Lieutenant, WM. F. STONE, Portland, October 2, 1862.

CO. I. — *Captain*, PAUL CHADBOURNE, Waterboro', December 2, 1862.
First Lieutenant, FRANK W. PRAY, Shapleigh, December 2, 1862.
Second Lieutenant, JOHN R. ANDREWS, Biddeford, December 2, 1862.

CO. K. — *First Lieutenant*, JOHN D. MYRICK, Augusta, December 9, 1862.
Second Lieutenant, CHARLES W. FORD, Bristol, December 9, 1862.

CO. L. — *Captain*, CONSTANTINE TAYLOR, U. S. A., January 15, 1862.
First Lieutenant, ZENAS VAUGHAN, Freeman, October 23, 1862.
Second Lieutenant, JOHN P. CARSON, Mount Vernon, November 21, 1862.

CO. M. — *Captain*, GEORGE M. BROWN, Bangor, October 31, 1861.
Second Lieutenant, EPHRAIM H. TAYLOR, Lisbon, March 8, 1862.

The spring campaign of 1863 was noted for the first practical use of the cavalry force, and the first demonstration of its real worth. Gen. Hooker's plan was to send the cavalry on a

raid to the rear of the rebel army at Fredericksburg, to sever his communication with Richmond, thus cutting off his supplies and preventing his re-enforcement, and at the same time to attack him vigorously with his infantry and artillery in his position at Fredericksburg. This plan culminated in the battle at Chancellorsville, and in what is known as "Stoneman's Raid."

The welcome order to move, for nothing could be worse than Camp Bayard, was not received till Sunday, April twelfth; and at daylight the next morning the regiment started, with the division, to open the spring campaign, Cos. G and K being detailed as rear guard for the brigade. By Gen. Hooker's headquarters, through Falmouth and along the river bank, giving the boys a fine view of the city of Fredericksburg, looking so calm and quiet, the division went, and taking the river road, marched westward (up the river) till dark, and bivouacked in the woods near Deep Run. The roads were in a fair condition, and the march was a pleasant change from the mud of the winter quarters and the dull routine of the winter's service. Next day the march was continued to Rappahannock Station, where the enemy was found on the opposite side of the river, at the end of the bridge and in rifle-pits. Two companies forded the river below the bridge, under a sharp fire, while Cos. A and B, under command of Maj. Boothby, dismounted and charged across the bridge, driving the enemy from his entrenchments, and securing as the plunder of the occasion a fine pig which the rebels had just killed, but which, in their hasty flight, they had not time to take with them. This movement was only a feint, however, and our men retired, without loss, under an artillery fire from the hill beyond the rifle-pits.

The regiment camped in the woods that night, and the boys were waked up in a drenching rain at four o'clock the next morning, with orders to be ready to start in one hour. They were ready, but one, two, three, four, five hours slowly passed before the word came, during which time they hung round the bivouac fires, growing wetter and wetter and colder and colder every moment, trying their best to keep comfortable and cheerful. About nine o'clock the march was commenced, the regiment being rear guard for the train. And such marching!

The rain still poured, the roads were very muddy, progress, which would have been slow at best, was rendered more so by the difficulties that beset the train, and the boys began to feel thoroughly blue. One comrade offered a large premium to whoever would say something that would make him laugh, but to no purpose. Another, in imitation of the embryo sailor who was ordered to go aloft in a storm, thinking to create some amusement, rode up to his captain, and touching his hat, said, "Captain, I'd like to lose half a day." To his surprise, no less than to his amusement, the officer replied, in the most matter-of-fact way, "Where will you go to?" The soldier rode back to his place, musing upon the inability of some persons to understand a joke. Finally, after marching a mile or two in as many hours, the regiment was drawn up in the edge of some pine woods, where the trees shed more water than the skies were doing. A short distance away was what the boys called a "beautiful rail fence," and they went for those rails, filled with the idea that there was heat and comparative comfort in them. In a minute there was not a rail left on the fence. All had been transferred to little piles in rear of the several companies, ready to be made into cheerful fires. But no! An order was received to build no fires at all, as the smoke thereof might inform the enemy across the river of their presence, which, as an advance was intended, was injudicious. Then there was some violation of the anti-profanity order, and a right smart of growling. But in a short time the boys growled themselves into good humor, named the place "Camp Misery," and fairly demonstrated that the boys of the First Maine Cavalry could not get so cold, so wet, so hungry, or so tired but that they could laugh and sing. There was singing, and laughing, and joking, and hilarity enough to have given any enemy within two miles of the regiment notice of its presence. It was surprising, even to the men themselves, to see how jolly they could be under such circumstances. Men could be seen shivering in the cold and wet so they could not stand still, their teeth chattering like castanets, eating the cold slush, into which the rain had turned the hardtack in their haversacks, with one hand, and gnawing on a piece of raw pork held in the other,

their hands shaking so they could not get the food into their mouths more than every other time trying, and laughing as heartily as if in the happiest frame of mind. The boys of Co. G will remember what fun they had over the remark of one of their dry jokers, as he gnawed and gnawed at a piece of raw pork: "I guess this came from somewhere near the ear — it's used to being bitten." This state of affairs lasted an hour or so, when, it being decided to be impractical in the then state of the roads to attempt to advance across the river (a fact any private thought he could have assured the officers of hours before) fires were allowed, and the regiment camped there for the night, the boys getting a good night's sleep in their wet clothes and blankets.

The next day the regiment was saddled and packed before daylight, and remained ready to move at an instant's warning, till about two o'clock in the afternoon, when the order came to move. There was about a mile of hard, heavy marching, in an opposite direction from the river, the roads being very muddy, and then the regiment went into camp in some clean oak woods, where it remained till the morning of the eighteenth, when "on picket" was the order. There was some difficulty in finding the locality that it was desired to picket, the march thereto being one of various twists and turns; but finally it was reached, and two companies sent on post. The first relief had not stood its time before the pickets were called in, and after another winding and twisting march, the regiment went into camp in the rockiest place the boys had seen in Virginia away from the mountains.

The next day, Sunday, nineteenth, a detail was sent out foraging, under command of Lieut. Pray, of Co. I (the horses had had nothing to eat for three days), which returned at night with a small quantity of forage. Among the amusing incidents of this expedition was a visit to a large house where a couple of young ladies with gloved hands made no concealment of their southern sympathies, and frequently expressed the wish that "some of our soldiers would come along and take you'uns to Richmond." One of the boys went into the house, and by judiciously quoting Scripture at the old lady, a

thorough Christian secessionist, succeeded in winning her good graces to such an extent that she cooked him a "good square meal." Belonging to the plantation was a large barn, that looked as if it might contain forage sufficient for a whole army. The fact that the door was locked aroused the suspicions of the officer in command that there was something in there that he wanted, and he demanded of the old lady the key. She firmly refused, which only strengthened his suspicions; and failing to coax the key from her, he procured a heavy piece of joist, and preparing it as a battering ram, with three or four stalwart men as power, he took out his watch and politely informed the lady if she did not give him the key in five minutes, "down comes the door." Instead of giving up the key, she knelt down on the ground and fervently prayed God to avenge her wrongs, and send some southern soldiers to protect her. It was a solemn moment. The lieutenant waited patiently till the time was up, when he gave the word, and down came the door. With visions of forage in abundance he rushed into the barn, only to find it entirely empty. What was the old lady's reason for withholding the key, or just how the lieutenant felt over being so badly sold, the boys never knew.

The same evening the regiment was called into line dismounted, to hear an order read from Gen. Stoneman, the purport of which was to send all men and horses not in good condition, and all extra baggage, to the rear, and prepare for "long and rapid marches, day and night, as the cavalry was about to show an indulgent government that the money and pains taken to render this arm of the service efficient was not thrown away;" also to be ready to move at midnight, and that there would be no opportunity to procure rations for at least six days after starting; so, if the men did not take a sufficient quantity, and suffered from hunger, it would be their own fault. As the rations issued that night were very light marching rations, for only three days, the virtue of this last clause will be apparent.

The regiment was ready to march at midnight, according to orders, but did not start till nine or ten o'clock the next morning, which was anything but consoling to the boys, who

were thus needlessly cheated out of their sleep on the eve of starting on an expedition of "long and rapid marches, day and night." It was "military," though, as was sarcastically remarked hundreds of times that morning. A couple more hours were spent in waiting a short distance from camp, so that the command did not really move till twelve hours after the time set. A drizzling rain commenced falling in the morning, which before night was considerably more than a drizzle. The roads were paved with a deep coating of thick, sticky mud, which the horses' feet threw up into winrows as they marched along, so that each horse stepped over a bank of mud and put its feet in the same place as did its file leader. Marching was slow, of course, and tedious; and when at night the regiment went into camp near Warrenton, the boys were not loth to lie down on the wet ground, without shelter from the rain (for clothes and blankets were wet through), and go to sleep, without even stopping for a cup of coffee. And the rain and the mud made the second hitch in the programme laid out for the cavalry.

Tuesday was spent mainly in foraging, with good success, the only fighting that occurred being between two of the boys, because one accidentally tipped over the other's coffee which was cooking on the fire, an act which would put a soldier out of temper quicker than the hardest talk, and was, so to speak, the unpardonable sin of army life. This engagement did not get into the papers, for it was one of the quietest battles of the whole war. The combatants stood up and knocked each other down without saying a word, till one of them announced himself satisfied, when they went back to their cooking. The captain of the company, as well as several of the boys of that and other companies, who saw the affair, took no notice of it, supposing it to be a bit of fun to warm up on, so still it was, but a pair of black eyes attested the truth of the maxim: "Still waters run deep."

Wednesday the regiment moved to Warrenton Junction and camped near its first Virginia camp-ground of a year before. Here it remained doing picket duty till Saturday, when the camp was again changed, this time to near the old "Camp Stan-

ton" ground. Here the boys saw evidences that the war was being conducted on different principles than it was the year before. The miles of rail fence that had been so carefully guarded then had all been burned for the benefit of Yankee soldiers; the well-kept lawns had been cut up by the hoofs of northern horses, and the spacious mansion was deserted and dreary looking. To say that the boys rather enjoyed this state of affairs, as they thought of their cramped condition on their previous stay there, would not be far from truth, though they did wish a few of those fence rails had been left for their own use.

An incident which occurred during these two weeks is thus told: —

A day or two after leaving winter quarters, Lieut. William. F. Stone, of Co. H, was detailed acting assistant quartermaster of the brigade, and with private John B. Begin as an orderly, immediately set out to take command of the brigade train, which was slowly plodding its way through the deep mud somewhere in rear of the regiment. It did not occur to him, nor indeed to any one, that an armed enemy was in the midst of a strong cavalry corps; but he had hardly got out of sight of the camp when Lieut. Paine and a party of Moseby's men dashed out of a little clump of pines and easily gobbled him up. The rain was pouring in torrents, the creeks and streams were rising rapidly, and Paine was anxious to get his prisoners across the Rappahannock before nightfall, so they galloped away in the direction of Warrenton, in order to cross above the Union force and reach Gen. Lee's headquarters in safety. A small squad was kept in advance to prevent surprise, while Paine and a few of his men closely guarded the game. Usually when the advance arrived at a creek that was swollen they dashed in without hesitation, but at length they arrived at one that was so broad and wild that they feared to cross. When Paine came up he denounced them as cowards, and plunged his horse into the foaming current. Almost instantly the horse lost its footing, while the rider lost his hold upon the horse, and both floated helplessly down the stream. The horse finally gained the shore, but the lieutenant's case looked hopeless, for his men seemed paralyzed with fear, and made no attempt to rescue him. Lieut. Stone, prisoner though he was, could not sit still and see a human being, even his captor and his country's foe, die in this manner, without making an effort to save his life. He galloped quickly and alone down the stream to a point below the struggling rebel officer, plunged his horse into the stream, seized Lieut. Paine by the hair of the head, and succeeded in bringing him to the shore. Consciousness was not entirely gone, and he was after a time fully restored. Lieut. Stone now claimed that in consideration of having saved Lieut. Paine's life, when he might more easily and with less danger have himself escaped and left him to his fate, he should be set free. Lieut. Paine acknowledged the

great debt of gratitude he owed his prisoner, and promised him treatment more honorable to both than letting him go, saying he would send him to Gen. Lee, with a statement of his capture and his generous and heroic conduct, and implore Gen. Lee to have him returned to the Union lines without exchange, as a partial reward for his gallant services. Lieut. Stone was accordingly forwarded to Gen. Lee, and from him to Libby Prison. He remained in that famous tobacco warehouse one night, just long enough to see, without experiencing, the suffering our boys there endured, and the next morning was released by order of the rebel secretary of war and sent to City Point, where he was taken on board a flag-of-truce boat and conveyed to Washington. Upon arriving at the capital, he learned that his captor, Lieut. Paine, had, while riding Lieut. Stone's horse, been captured by a detachment of the Eighth Illinois Cavalry, and had just arrived at the Old Capitol Prison in that city. He obtained permission and paid a visit to the luckless rebel, who was somewhat surprised to see him again so soon. In a day or two he returned to the regiment, having been gone scarcely a week, and arriving there as soon as the news of his capture and release arrived through the press. He lost no time in visiting the captors of Lieut. Paine, and recovered his horse, looking as finely as when it was so suddenly taken from him and appropriated to the confederate service.

The regiment remained near the old "Camp Stanton" ground till just at dark Tuesday, April twenty-eighth, when it again started, with the division and corps, and after a short march bivouacked near Bealton, and "Stoneman's Raid" was, after two unsuccessful attempts to start, actually commenced. Early the next morning the column was in motion, and before noon was at Kelly's ford, on the Rappahannock, where, after a long time of waiting, the cavalry crossed on pontoons, several divisions of the infantry being already on that side of the river. There was a march a short distance from the river, the regiment was drawn up in line, and the men dismounted for another waiting time, "the hardest time of all." About dark orders were received to move, but just then there were sounds of a sharp skirmish on the right, which delayed the march till that was over. Then a short march was made, and the regiment drew up in line of battle near Mountain stream about midnight, and remained there till morning, no fires or noise being allowed, the horses remaining saddled and unhitched, the men in each set of fours alternating in holding the four horses by the bridles while the other three slept; and to add to the discomfort of the situation a cold, drizzling rain was falling. From here the pack mules

and unsound men and horses, and everything that would prevent rapid marching, were sent to the rear.

At daylight next morning the column was again in motion, the regiment being rear guard. The march was continued all day without interruption, and during the afternoon was one of the pleasantest marches of the whole term of service. The rain of the morning had cleared away, the country was new to the boys, and showed no marks of war's devastation, and everything was clothed in the brightest of spring green, all of which added to the enjoyment of the march. Just at night the regiment stood picket in the rear till the remainder of the column forded the Rapidan at Raccoon ford, crossing about nine o'clock, and bivouacking in line of battle. Soon after midnight the boys were waked to get ready to move at once, but, as usual, there was much waiting to be done, and the march was not commenced till after daylight. Rations and forage were getting short, but the men had no difficulty in levying upon the inhabitants along the road, and hundreds of fine hams found their way into the haversacks and stomachs of Union cavalry men. During the day Cos. F and K went on a reconnoissance with a squadron of the Harris Light, and captured a dozen prisoners, eleven horses, and a mule, being fired on by the enemy at two points, without effect. In the afternoon the column was halted to bait the horses and allow the men to get a bite, when it again started and continued the march, occasionally halting in line of battle, until about three o'clock the next morning, when Louisa Court House was reached. The boys thought this a hard march, but they got over that idea before the raid was finished. Their rations of sleep for the two previous nights had been very light, and many of them could not keep awake by any means in their power, but got fitful naps on their horses. Such of the animals as were well regulated kept their places in the line, while others, left to their own discretion, gained on their fellows, and the rider was often awakened to find himself among strange faces, and to return to his place with a queer feeling of shame.

On arriving at Louisa Court House a portion of the regiment was sent to support a battery on a hill overlooking the village,

and there were general preparations for an engagement, while a detachment, under command of Col. Kilpatrick, charged into the town. The yell of the charging party was borne back upon the early morning air to the watchers on the hill; there was a single pistol shot, a signal rocket sent up, and all was quiet. At daylight the column advanced into the village, when a portion of the regiment was sent on picket outside the village, and Cos. B and I, under command of Capt. Tucker, were sent out on the Gordonsville road, to make a feint in that direction. Some three miles from the court house Capt. Tucker encountered the enemy's pickets, charged and drove them; but, coming upon the enemy's reserve, some five hundred strong, who opened upon him a vigorous fire, he was forced to retreat. The enemy followed him, and having thrown a detachment across the road, they succeeded in cutting off the little force. A portion of them cut their way out, and rejoined the regiment, but two were killed, two wounded, and twenty-seven taken prisoners. Among the last named was Lieut. Andrews, of Co. I.

An incident of this day will illustrate the variety of fare which soldiers sometimes enjoyed. One of the boys had for breakfast in the morning only the rain-soaked crumbs of hardtack scraped out from the corners of his haversack, and eaten with a spoon. It was all he had, and there was no prospect, so far as he knew, of getting any more. At noon he was terribly hungry, but there was nothing to eat. While standing picket he remembered that there were in his saddle-bags two or three ears of corn which he was saving for his horse, and he determined to rob the faithful and long-suffering animal of a portion, at least, of its rations. So, sitting on his horse, alone in the woods, watching intently for the appearance of the enemy, he feasted (yes, feasted is the word, for rarely does food taste better) on raw corn, dry and hard, eaten direct from the ear. But the patient animal smelled the corn and became uneasy, so the trooper divided the corn with the horse, and the two ate their dinner, or lunch, together, sharing it with each other. Later in the day, when the force was preparing to leave the village, this comrade and another were put on picket together on a road.

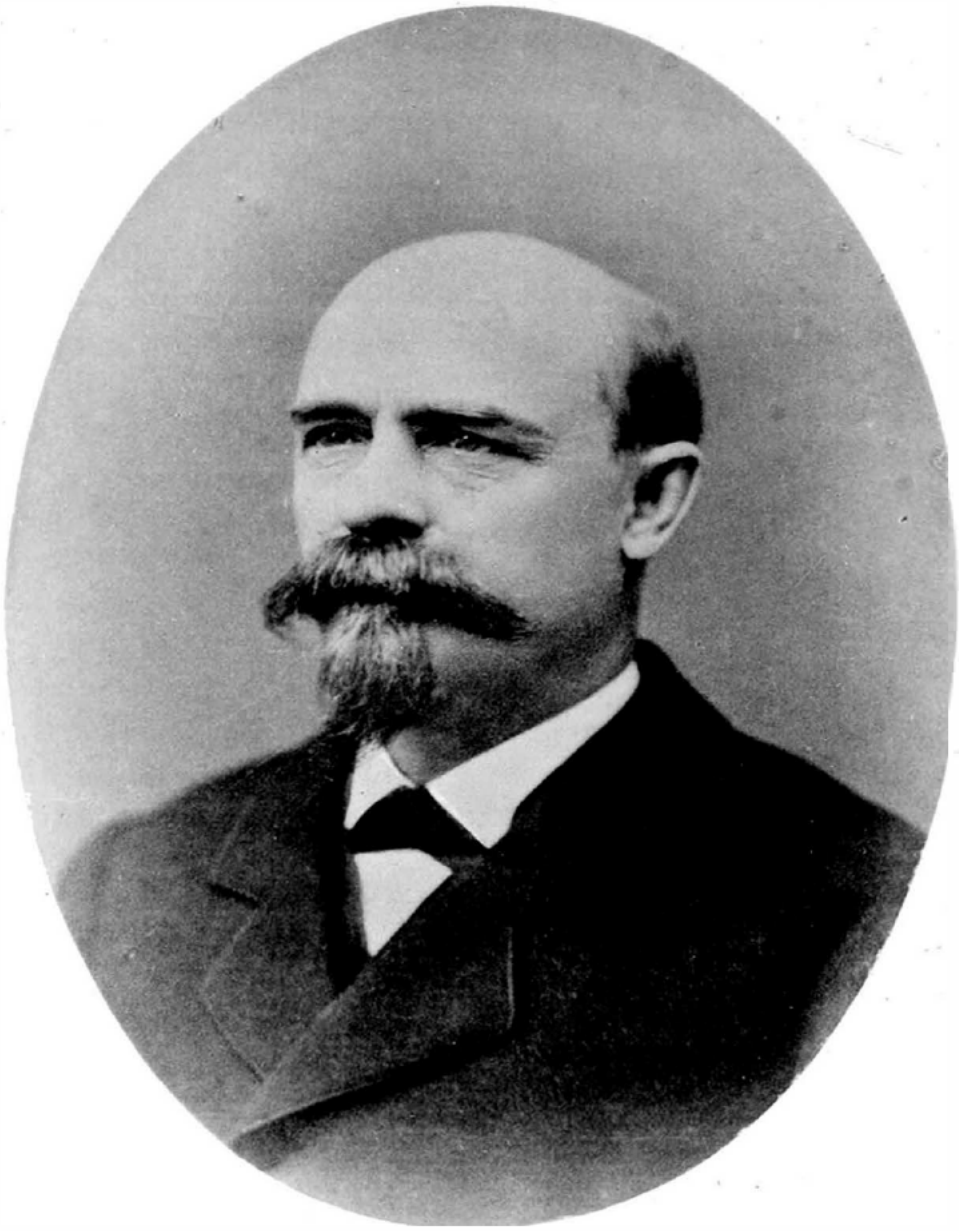
and near a house. They had been there but a few moments when a man came out of the door. On seeing him one of the pickets remarked, "I wonder if we cannot get something to eat out of that fellow." "It's worth trying," said the other. The first then shouted to the native to come to him. The man came, but it was evident it was against his wishes, for he approached very unwillingly. As he reached the picket the latter said, in a very supplicating tone and manner, "Haven't you got something you can give a poor, tired, worn-out, hungry soldier to eat?" The words, the tone, and the manner, added to the fact that the soldier was the foe of the man to whom he applied, were so decidedly rich, that the other picket laughs to this day when he thinks of the incident. But they proved effectual. The Virginian was so happy to learn that he was not to be robbed, or taken prisoner, or killed, that his heart went out toward the "poor, tired, worn-out, hungry soldiers," and going into the house, he quickly returned with a liberal supply of warm biscuit, cold corned beef, and cold boiled ham. The two pickets made a good square meal, and as one of them ate and thought of his three meals for the day, it is not wonderful that the expression, "Variety is the spice of life," was running through his mind.

During the day several miles of railroad and telegraph were destroyed and a number of bridges burned by different regiments of the command, and a goodly quantity of forage for the horses secured, though the men were not so well off. This work having been successfully accomplished, late in the afternoon the pickets were called in and preparations made for moving, this regiment being again detailed for rear guard, and ordered to stop in the village till the remainder of the column had been gone two hours. Just after dark large numbers of fires were built on the hills and in the woods surrounding the village, to convey the idea to the rebels that a large force was going into camp for the night, and then the regiment moved out, taking the Richmond pike. The road was a fine wide one, lined on each side with a high, well-kept hedge, and there being only one regiment, marching was easy and rapid. About midnight Thompson's cross-roads was reached, where the main

column had halted. At this point, about midway between Richmond and Fredericksburg, the command was divided, and several expeditions sent out in different directions. Col. Kilpatrick, with his own regiment (Harris Light), was sent to destroy canals, bridges, railroads, etc., in the vicinity of Richmond; and after a brilliant exploit reached the Union lines at Norfolk, and finally rejoined the Army of the Potomac. The Twelfth Illinois regiment also went on a separate expedition, doing much damage, and finally joining Col. Kilpatrick and going with him to Norfolk. The second brigade of the division (Col. Percy Wyndham) was sent in another direction, and the remainder of the first brigade (First Maine and Tenth New York), with Gen. Gregg in command, was sent still another way.

Not being acquainted with the programme, on arriving at the cross-roads, the boys, anticipating a few hours of sleep, lost no time in stretching themselves out for that purpose. But the most drowsy had hardly time to get well to sleep before they were again ordered into the saddle, and the brigade was again in motion, then going alone. It was decidedly easy for the men to sleep in the saddle, however, as most of them did do. The march was continued without more than the usual incidents, till noon of the next day, when a halt was made, long enough for those who had rations or forage, to cook something to eat, and to feed the horses. Soon after this it became officially known that there would be no chance for sleep that night, which was rather discouraging, and the boys began to wonder whether or not they could by any means live through a third night without sleep. But it was a military necessity, and they were willing to try.

Late in the afternoon a halt was made at Rockville, or Rocky Mills, fifteen miles from Richmond, when the horses were fed and groomed, the more fortunate of the men getting something for themselves to eat; and just at dark a detachment of one hundred men from each of the regiments was sent, under command of Lieut. Col. Smith, of the First Maine, to destroy the railroad bridge across the South Anna River, ten miles from Richmond. It was a wild ride of several miles, mainly through woods, with



Capt. ANDREW B. SPURLING, Co. D.
Lieut. Col. Second Maine Cav. and Bvt. Brig. Gen. U. S. V.
Elgin, Ill.

no road, and it seemed in no particular direction, and most of the way at a trot. There was a lively dodging of the lower branches of the trees, and more than one of the boys found himself nearly, if not quite, brushed from his saddle by a heavy branch, which he did not see in time to dodge, in his rapid ride.

On arriving near the station on the railroad, Col. Smith discovered that his guide knew very little about the locality, and that the road he was on ran directly across the railroad, a position into which he did not wish to get. Capt. Spurling was sent with a force to destroy the station, tear up the track, etc., and the remainder of the command was drawn up in line in an open field. By this time blazing fires and the sounds of heavy blows denoted that the work of destruction was going on. Col. Smith and others went forward toward the bridge until they drew the fire of the enemy who was guarding the bridge, and the orders from Gen. Gregg being not to bring on a fight in any case, Col. Smith decided to return. So he sent an orderly over to where the fires were burning, with orders to "tell Capt. Spurling to finish the work he is about, burn the culvert, and join us as soon as he can, as the enemy is on the move in this direction" (pointing toward the left). This order was slowly and distinctly repeated, that there might be no mistake about it. The orderly found Capt. Spurling with a few men busy as bees near a burning station-house and burning cars, and delivered his message. Capt. Spurling finished his work, and did it well, too, and soon the command was moving away from the railroad.

The ride back to Rockville was gloomy enough. The excitement was over, and tired nature began to assert its sway. Two-thirds or more of the men allowed themselves to go to sleep, and their horses to wander at will. Consequently there was no order nor anything else in the column, but it was strung out to almost indefinite length, with large gaps in it; and the utmost efforts of officers and the wakeful men were insufficient to keep the men anywhere except straggling along in single file. Twenty wide awake, determined rebel soldiers could have captured the whole two hundred, and not had much to boast of either. It was clear, simple good luck that the detachment ever

got anywhere. And when, about two o'clock in the morning, Rockville was reached, where the boys had fondly hoped to get a brief nap, at least, and it was found that the remainder of the command had gone, and there was "no rest for the weary," even those who had thus far kept awake gave up in despair, and went to sleep directly, making the column for the rest of the march more straggling and more inviting to the enemy than before. Arguments, orders, curses, loud and frequent, and even blows, could not keep the men awake, or keep the horses in their places, or scarcely in any place, some of them stopping in the road sound asleep. About four o'clock the tired, weary boys found the regiment, some three miles from Rockville, standing "to horse," expecting orders to move every moment. Caring little for the expected orders, the boys threw themselves on the ground, and were quickly asleep, ready to run all risks for what they so much needed. As good luck would have it, they got an hour or so of sleep, and when they were waked up as the column started they were in the best fighting trim, — cross enough to bite their sabres in two.

Six of the boys, however, Sergts. Jumper and Forsyth, Corps. Baker and Fuller, and Privates Mason and Mitchell, all of Co. G, were not allowed even these meagre rations of sleep, for as soon as the expedition reached the regiment they were ordered to report to Gen. Gregg immediately. They did so, and were sent back to Thompson's cross-roads, a distance of eighteen miles, with despatches to Gen Stoneman. The story of that ride through the enemy's country, with horses so tired and worn that not one of them could go faster than a walk (and two of them gave out altogether soon after starting, forcing their riders to pursue their journey on foot and alone), going within a mile of a large camp of the enemy without attracting his attention, passing themselves off as rebel scouts to a large number of citizens they met, and finally a portion of them overtaking and delivering the despatches to Gen. Stoneman just as he had moved out from the cross-roads, while the rest came in safely on foot some hours afterward, is but one of the strange stories of individual adventure that could be told of the members of the regiment. The wonder is that all of them were not

taken prisoners, as they confidently expected to be; but pluck and persistency saved them.

At daylight the brigade started on the back track, taking a road in the opposite direction and following it for a while, to mislead any scouts that might be in the vicinity, and then suddenly changing direction and taking the right road, and sending out foraging parties, who were so successful that when a halt was made, soon after noon, at the cross-roads, there was ham and meal enough to cook a sort of a dinner for all. Then the march was resumed, and half a dozen miles further on the brigade reached the main portion of the cavalry corps, with Gen. Stoneman, near the Pamunkey River, and went into camp. The horses were unsaddled, which must have been a new sensation for them, and the boys got a good night's sleep, the first since crossing the Rappahannock, five days before.

The next day, May fifth, the command remained quietly in camp, waiting for the return of the various detachments that had been sent out from the corps, and giving men and horses an opportunity to rest, till nearly night, and then was put in motion just as a lively thunder shower came up, the First Maine being advance guard, with Cos. A and D to the front. The Pamunkey was crossed on a high bridge, which was blown up and burned after the last man was over, by a detail from the regiment, under command of Lieut. Cutler, of Co. B, and the boys began to realize that they were on the way to the Union lines, which to them had all the significance of going home. The shower settled down into a steady rain; the night was very cold; the boys, who, during the day had been inclined to growl at the heat, were shivering in their saddles; the rain soon made the roads muddy and marching hard work, while, to add to all the discomforts of the situation, it was so dark that it was impossible for one to see his file leader, unless the file leader rode a white horse; and more than all this, the way was through swamps, thickets, woods, cow-paths, by-paths, anything but travelled highways. It was a dismal ride, and made more so by the sound of an occasional shot from a guerilla, and the doleful note of a single whippoorwill that followed the column all night long. The regiment had to picket the various

cross-roads till the column passed, to prevent a surprise attack on the flank; and there was need of it, as was learned next day, for the column passed within two miles of Gen. Lee's baggage train, and within three miles of Gen. Stuart's cavalry.

At daylight the Spottsylvania pike was crossed near Tollardsville, two companies standing picket on the pike on either side as it passed, within sight of the enemy's camp fires and within sound of their drums, but no attack was made. Soon after crossing the pike the column halted, the pickets rejoined the regiment, ham and flour from the surrounding country furnished a breakfast, and the column rested till about noon. Then there was a march of a few miles, another halt, and just before dark another start. This night's march commenced like that of the night before, only it rained faster, was darker, muddier, harder, slower, and more tedious, if that were possible; and hours through a piece of woods, with the road in a terrible condition, requiring constant watchfulness to keep the horses on their feet, and even that was not successful in all cases, while the same whippoorwill kept up his mournful tune, and there was the occasional shot, as if the guerilla were keeping the whippoorwill company. Rebel camp and picket fires could be seen frequently, but they gave no trouble. About midnight the advance got out of the woods at Verdiersville, when there was an hour or two of shivering in the cold, waiting for the rear of the column to catch up, and the command again started, this time on a plank road, where marching was easier, pleasanter, and more rapid, allowing the boys relief from their constant care, which most of them improved by going to sleep. Many of them remember nothing of the march from Verdiersville, except, perhaps, an indistinct recollection of being ordered "into place," until they found themselves fording the Rapidan at Raccoon ford, just at daylight. During this night a number of men were led off the road in the darkness by rebel scouts, who were on the watch, and captured; and an attempt was made to mislead the train in the same way, but this was frustrated by Lieut. Stone, acting assistant quartermaster of the brigade, who was fired on and his horse shot.

On the seventh the command remained near the river at the

ford till late in the afternoon, the boys improving the opportunity as much as they were able to do, in sleeping, or, as they called it, "stealing poor sleep." Along towards night another start was made, and this night's march was about like the two previous ones, the rain still falling, and progress slow. Guerillas hovered around more abundantly, and at one time, it was stated, the column marched for some distance between two columns of the enemy. There was the occasional shot and the lonesome song of the whippoorwill. At midnight the Rappahannock was reached at Kelly's ford, but the three days' rain had swollen the river, and after an unsuccessful attempt by the advance to ford it the idea was abandoned, and the column remained there in line of battle till morning, the boys getting a little more sleep. Fording the swollen river was anything but pleasant or safe, even by daylight, the horses being obliged to swim, and that with a strong current running. However, all of this regiment got safely across (there were rumors of casualties in other regiments), though some of them had much difficulty about it, and all got thoroughly wet, the water running over the tops of the saddles, and flooding saddle-bags and such of the haversacks as were strapped to the saddles. Ammunition, except the Burnside carbine cartridges, which had metallic cases, stood no chance at all that morning. After getting across, the regiment waited several hours, and along in the afternoon took up the line of march for Bealton, where it arrived about dark and went into camp, after what seemed a needless waste of time and strength in getting into just the right position, the camp-ground being changed at least half a dozen times before the boys were finally allowed to settle down for the night. And then there was sleep most sound and sweet, for once more was the regiment inside the Union lines, having been gone nine days, during which time the battle of Chancellorsville had been fought.

Thus ended "Stoneman's Raid," which has passed into history as the first great achievement of the Union cavalry of the Army of the Potomac, and from which dated the rise of that branch of the service in the estimation of soldier and citizen, north and south. What was accomplished by the raid is not a

matter for this work. It is enough to say here that the First Maine Cavalry was a part and parcel of this expedition, and shared its dangers, its hardships and its triumphs, and that it was ever after a matter of pride with the boys that they were on "Stoneman's Raid." Starting with but two days' rations, after that was gone the boys lived on ham, flour and meal obtained from the country, cooked when they had time to cook, and eaten raw when necessary. As for rest and sleep, five nights there was no sleep except what was stolen in the saddles, and the rations of sleep were short and of an inferior quality during the rest of the time; some of the men seemed demented at times from loss of sleep, and acted half crazed. Three days and nights there was continuous marching, fighting, scouting, and picketing, and in fact pretty much of the whole time the boys had been actively employed.

During this expedition Lieut. Estes, of Co. A, who was serving as aid-de-camp on the staff of Gen. Kilpatrick, was despatched with ten men to go through the rebel lines from Richmond and communicate with Gen. Hooker. On the route he captured an officer and sixteen men. Lieut. Estes himself was afterwards taken prisoner, and started for Richmond, but in turn captured the party who had him in charge, and conveyed them within the Union lines.

Col. Douty was now in command of the brigade (First Maine and Tenth New York) and Lieut. Col. Smith in command of the regiment. Saturday, May ninth, rations were issued, and if ever anything tasted good, hard bread did on that day. It was evidently feared that after so long a time of the most active service, the boys would suffer if allowed to lie still, so the camp was moved a short distance, just to keep the boys awake. The next afternoon there were orders to move again, and after an easy march of half a dozen miles or so, on the road to Falmouth, the brigade went into camp near Deep Run, and next day reached Falmouth soon after noon, and went into camp near Potomac Creek. Here it remained, the boys receiving four months' pay on the thirteenth, and doing little but resting, until the fifteenth, when it went back to Bealton (making the trip in one day) and camped on the ground of the week before. In

Lieut. LLEWELLYN G. ESTES, Co. A.

Asst. Adjt. Gen. on Staff of Gen. Kilpatrick, and Bvt. Brig. Gen. U. S. Vols.

Enfield, N. C.

Now commenced the brilliant campaign which resulted in the utter defeat of the rebel army at Gettysburg. It had become known to Gen. Hooker that Gen. Lee's army was moving westward, and that the cavalry had already reached Brandy Station, a station on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, five miles below the Rappahannock, and about the same distance from Culpepper. Just what his plans were, whether for an attack on Gen. Hooker's right, a grand flank movement to get between the Union army and Washington, or for a raid into the north, were, of course, unknown; and a reconnoissance in force was necessary to see what was going on, learn of the enemy's position and intentions, as much as possible, and at least let Gen. Lee know that "Fighting Joe" was wide awake. For this purpose Buford's division of cavalry, with a small force of infantry and a battery, were sent out to cross the Rappahannock at Beverly ford; and Gen. Gregg's division, also with infantry and artillery, to cross below, at Kelly's ford, while Gen. Pleasanton, who then had command of the cavalry corps (Gen. Stoneman having been relieved), commanded the expedition in person.

The order to march was received about noon on the eighth, and in a short time the regiment, with the division, was in motion and moving toward the river. All the afternoon could be seen immense clouds of dust across the river, indicating that large forces of the enemy's troops were also in motion, and the boys felt there was hot work in store for them. After a dusty, uncomfortable march, the regiment bivouacked on a low tract of land in the vicinity of Kelly's ford, where the boys were treated to an unusual amount of "getting into position," or, as they called it, "poppy-cocking," and finally were allowed to lie down to sleep, with a cold bite, and holding the horses by the bridles. They were aroused about midnight, and given orders to be in readiness to move at three o'clock, and pretended to "stand to horse" till daylight, killing time as best they might, and thoroughly enjoying the soldier's prerogative of growling. They were not allowed to cook coffee, as the enemy might learn of the presence of the force by the smoke of the fires, and, of course, were cross enough for all practical pur-

poses. Soon after daylight the division moved out. A short march in the beauty of the early June morning carried it to the ford, where the First Maine, being in rear of the brigade, was forced to wait for the remainder to cross. Before its turn at the ford came the sound of brisk artillery firing up the river, at the right, which told the boys the ball had opened. When across the river the whole command was put into a gallop, which was kept up three or four miles, the dust so thick that in a very short time the blue of the uniforms was entirely invisible; most of the way through the woods, and all the time rapidly nearing the firing. A brief halt was made, when orders were received to tighten the saddle girths and load the carbines, which were rapidly obeyed, and the regiment again started, shortly after emerging from the woods into a large open field. As soon as the regiment debouched from the woods it formed squadrons at a gallop, drew sabre, and in a moment more was charging across the field. And thus, before the boys were aware of it, almost, the regiment was in its first cavalry charge as a regiment.

And now opened before them, and of which they were a part, a scene of the grandest description. They were nearly at the right of a large open field of undulating ground, with woods at their right. At the left, as far as the eye could reach, were to be seen bodies of Union cavalry advancing with quick movements toward the enemy's cavalry, who were also in full sight, and apparently as active. Officers grouped with their staffs, and squads of orderlies could be seen in different localities, some quietly watching the tide of battle, others moving in various directions. Orderlies and staff officers were riding at full speed in every direction, helter-skelter, apparently, as if the success of the whole engagement depended upon each one. A little to the right of the front, near a house surrounded by extensive shrubbery (known as the "Barber House," where Gen. Stuart had his headquarters), was a rebel battery, which turned its attention to this regiment as it emerged from the woods. The whole plain was one vast field of intense, earnest action. It was a scene to be witnessed but once in a lifetime, and one well worth all the risks of battle to

witness. But the boys could not stop to enjoy this grand, moving panorama of war. On they went, amid a perfect tangle of sights and sounds, filled with such rare, whole-souled excitement as seldom falls to the lot of man to experience; and thoughts of danger were for the time furthest from their minds. Even the horses seemed to enter into the spirit of the occasion, and strained every nerve to do their full duty in the day's strange deeds, obeying the least motion of rein or spur with unusual promptness, as if feeling the superiority of their riders in this terrible commotion.

A railroad cut breaks the formation somewhat, and for a moment checks the advance; but that is soon crossed, and the regiment re-forms with no loss of time, and is again on the charge. Nearly in front is the Harris Light Cavalry, charging upon the battery, while swooping down upon them is a rebel force, coming across the field from the woods in a diagonal direction. For a moment the result is in doubt, and then the Harris Light breaks, and the men scatter and flee. The force that drove them keeps on its way, now coming directly for the First Maine. The First Maine falters not, but keeps on its course. A shell from the battery on the right comes screaming with harsh voice along the line, apparently directly over the heads of the men, and seeming so near as to make it impossible, almost, for the left of the regiment to escape its effects, and bursts a quarter of a mile away. Some of the men cannot help dodging a bit as this goes by, and the others try to laugh at them, but make poor work of it, as they thoroughly appreciate the feeling which prompts such a movement. This is followed by another and another, in quick succession. On they go. And see! the rebel force that a moment before has driven the Harris Light now breaks and is in full retreat, and the charge has turned to a chase. Now goes up a cheer and a yell that must startle the very stones, as the excited boys ride over them. One defiant rebel, scorning to run from the "cowardly Yankees," remains firm in his position as the regiment reaches him, turning neither to the right nor to the left, breaking through the ranks of two companies in their headlong speed, and nearly escaping recognition and capture in the excitement.

At one time two rebel troopers are riding along in the ranks of the First Maine, as coolly as though they belonged there; and no one who sees them thinks of capturing them. On goes the regiment, driving the enemy from the battery, and passing by the lonely and now quiet guns that a moment before were so loudly talking. On they go, faster and faster, if that were possible, over fences and ditches, driving the enemy a mile or more. Oh, it was grand! and many a man who was in that charge has at times fancied that if he were allowed to choose, he would say, "Let me bid this world good-by amid the supreme excitement of a grand, exultant, successful cavalry charge like this!"

The regiment at last halts; the companies are re-formed and counted off, and are ready for another race. A portion dismount and open fire with their carbines, while the enemy's bullets make lively music about their ears. Lieut. Col. Smith now finds himself the senior officer (Col. Douty being in another portion of the field), and assumes command. He finds himself with a small command, alone. The enemy is in his rear, and no other Union troops are near. His command has been scattered somewhat, but the men are coming up and joining him fast. As soon as he has force enough to make the attempt to return, he wheels the command, gives the order "Forward!" and again the regiment starts, going back over the same ground it has just driven the enemy from. It appears that when the gunners left the battery, as the regiment swept upon it, they simply stepped into the woods at the right, where they remained till the regiment had passed, when they returned and again took possession of their guns, and turned them upon the regiment, and were joined by a large force of their cavalry who had taken refuge in the same woods, as well as by some from the other parts of the field. The regiment had passed on and left the guns alone, supposing, if any thought was taken of the matter at all, that the remaining regiments of the brigade would come to its support, and could take care of the battery after it had been tamed.

The regiment, which was now between two fires, kept well together, and rode straight for the battery as if to attempt to

recapture it, and then, just as the gunners were going to fire, Col. Smith suddenly changed direction to the right. In a moment the regiment was out of the line of fire, while the grape and cannister which was intended for the little force passed harmlessly by in the rear, tearing up the ground where the Maine boys had just been and before the guns could be reloaded and brought to bear upon them again, the boys had cut their way out. Never was the fact more clearly demonstrated, that in a battle it is the safest, as well as the best, for each individual soldier to stick to his command, than it was here; for those who remained together got off the field with small loss, while of those who scattered, many were taken prisoners, some were obliged to cut their way through small bodies of the enemy, some met their death in this endeavor, some escaped by taking a series of Putnam leaps down the terraces in front of Gen. Stuart's headquarters; and all took great risks.

Gen. Smith thus writes, in 1885, concerning the halt and the return from this charge : -

Ju. t as we stopped from this charge I saw a sergeant coming in from the direction of our right and rear, with a flag of some kind. If it was not the color · it must have been a guidon; of course I kn w at the time, but am not sure now, though I think it was the colors. Well, a body of rebs dashed out from the woods to capture him. The sergeant dashed from them, and when they found themselves in the presence of so many Yanks, they quickly put back.

I did not know that Co. G lost so many men that day (ten). It looked like the most solid company on the field when we re-formed to return. The gray horses may have given it that appearance. I remember Capt. Virgin's presence well. His bearing was excellent. Maj. Boothby was there, too; he generally was there. We halted just beyond a little ridge that we had charged over. At the time we halted we were all broken to pieces, but our men came to us from both flanks and the rear very fast, so we wer able to re-form quite a force. We re-formed under cover of the ridge, and a smaller number of rebs assembled on the opposite side to contest our return. They did not organize, but only huddled. Our men re-formed ha. tily, but quite orderly. I watched the enemy with intense emotions. Seconds seemed like minutes. The moment our men got into tolerable shape I ordered the advance. I think apt. Virgin was in front. I started on the left flank of the head of the column. The enemy did not stand, but broke to right and left, into the woods. Whether we should charg · back over the guns, or evade them, as we did, was the next problem. Either course was practicable. Which was best, was th · question. Th · arg ument went through my mind

distinctly, as if I had considered it a day. I saw the advantage of the rapid descent and the safety in getting under the hill, and directed the head of the column accordingly. I watched in fearful suspense for the first discharge of the guns, and was relieved to discover that the execution was weak.

So much for the part this regiment bore in the fight at Brandy Station. It was afterwards learned that Gen. Buford, with his brigade, and a small force of infantry, crossed at Beverly ford early in the morning, and made an attack in Gen. Stuart's front, where he fought gallantly, and gained some advantage; but discovering that the enemy had much the strongest force, he contented himself with holding his own, and waited to hear from Gen. Gregg. While Gen. Stuart's attention was turned in this direction, the Second brigade of Gregg's division (Col. Percy Wyndham) struck him in his rear, and almost in his camp, surprising him entirely, dealing him some heavy blows, and nearly capturing the rebel cavalry leader himself, who was then at his headquarters, in consultation with his generals. But Stuart's command was a large one (there was a review of fifteen thousand cavalry on that field but a day or two before, so prisoners affirmed), and he was enabled to send such a force upon the Second brigade, supported by a battery of six guns, and by infantry, as to drive them back, with three brigades in full pursuit. Just at this time Col. Kilpatrick arrived upon the field, and sent in the two advance regiments of his brigade (Harris Light and Tenth New York) to the relief of the Second brigade; but they were met by two heavy columns, and driven back. At this critical juncture, when the day seemed to be lost, the First Maine's charging column arrived, and drove the rebel line as stated. Gen. Kilpatrick writes down this charge of the First Maine as "one of the best charges that ever was made," and at a meeting of the officers of the brigade at his headquarters the next night, he declared that they all owed their thanks to the First Maine for saving not only the brigade, but the whole division in this action. This, the first charge of the First Maine, was perfectly irresistible there was no withstanding it. With the force of its own momentum the regiment went on and on and on, driving everything before it, and only stopped when it was simply impossible to go further.

Lieut. GEORGE E. HUNTON, Co G
Abilene, Kansas.

Later in the day, the object of the reconnoissance being accomplished, the forces were withdrawn, the enemy showing no disposition to follow, and the regiment camped at Rappahannock Station that night.

This, the first real cavalry fight of the war on a large scale, which is known to Gregg's division as the "Brandy Station Fight," and is so borne on the First Maine battle-flag, by order of the War Department, but which is known to Buford's force and to the rebel cavalry as the fight at Beverly ford, was a severe blow to the south; and from that time their cavalry never regained or claimed the proud position it had so long been supposed to occupy. The southern papers fairly acknowledged a defeat, and were filled with mortification and humiliation. The severest censure was applied to Gen. Stuart, and one paper suggested his removal, for allowing Yankee schoolmasters and shoemakers, awkwardly astride of horses and holding on to the pommels of the saddles, to out-ride, out-fight, and out-general their own graceful cavaliers, horsemen from birth, almost: and the strangers from the north to become better acquainted with the country, its roads, creeks, rivers and fords, than they were themselves, and to surprise and ride down a superior force of them at their own homesteads. Rebel officers did not hesitate to say that "Pleasanton out-generaled Stuart, and if he had had half as many men, he would have whipped him." And from the part the First Maine took in the fight, is it too much to claim that it did its full share in wresting from the southern cavalry its boasted superiority, and placing the Union cavalry where it ever afterwards stood, second to no other branch of the service, or to that of no other army?

Capt. Willard Glazier, of the Harris Light Cavalry, in his "Three Years in the Federal Cavalry," thus speaks of Brandy Station:—

At a critical moment, when the formidable and ever increasing hosts of the enemy were driving our forces from a desirable position we sought to gain, and when it seemed as though disaster to our arms would be fatal, Kilpatrick's battle-flag was seen advancing, followed by the tried squadrons of the Harris Light, the Tenth New York, and the First Maine. In echelons of squadrons his brigade was quickly formed, and he advanced like a storm

cloud upon the rebel cavalry, which filled the field before him. The Tenth New York received the first shock of the rebel charge, but was hurled back, though not in confusion. The Harris Light met with no better success; and, notwithstanding their prestige and power, they were repulsed under the very eye of their chief, whose excitement at the same was well-nigh uncontrollable. His flashing eye now turned to the First Maine, a regiment composed mostly of heavy, sturdy men, who had not been engaged as yet during the day; and riding to the head of the column, he shouted: "Men of Maine, you must save the day! Follow me!" With one simultaneous war-cry these giants of the north moved forward in one solid mass upon the flank of the rebel columns. The shock was overwhelming, and the opposing lines crumbled like a "bowing wall" before this wild rush of prancing horses, gleaming sabres and rattling balls.

On rode Kilpatrick with the men of Maine; and on meeting the two regiments of his brigade which had been repulsed, and were returning from the front, the general's voice rang out like clarion notes above the din of battle: "Back, the Harris Light! Back, the Tenth New York! Re-form your squadrons and charge!" With magical alacrity the order was obeyed, and the two regiments, which had been so humbled by their first reverse, now rushed into the fight with a spirit and success which redeemed them from censure, and accounted them worthy of their gallant leader. The commanding position was won; a battery lost in a previous charge was recaptured, and an effectual blow was given to the enemy which greatly facilitated the movements which followed.

Gen. Smith, in his address at Pittsfield, thus speaks of the Brandy Station fight: —

It at last became apparent to those who had power to apply a remedy, that our cavalry force in the Army of the Potomac was not being used with advantage; that its strength was being frittered away. Consequently, in the spring of 1863, it was organized into brigades, divisions, and a cavalry corps. But even after it was thus organized, it had to wait some time for an opportunity to assert itself. The great battle of Chancellorsville was fought. Stoneman's raid was projected as a part of that battle, but its execution consisted of marching, rather than fighting. Detachments met the enemy in hand to hand encounters, but at no time did the cavalry corps, as such, make itself felt in action. That grand event was reserved for Brandy Station, June 9, 1863. On that day, in order to ascertain the plans of the enemy, it was decided to send the cavalry corps, supported by infantry, across the Rappahannock into the enemy's camp. The forces crossed in three columns, — at Beverly, Rappahannock, and Kelly's fords. Our division crossed at Kelly's, and therefore had the left, and my remarks here will be restricted to what occurred on that part of the field. The Second brigade had the advance. Ours followed in the following order: Tenth New York, Harris Light, First Maine. Much of the march was through woods, and we had to keep the road in column. The location of the enemy was known, and our business was to reach his camps as soon as possible.

His pickets caused hardly a pause in our advance. Much of the way we rode at a gallop. Only the head of the column could strike the enemy, but the different regiments gave successive blows as they arrived. The Second brigade had become broken and defeated when the First got in. The Tenth New York made a gallant charge. Its colonel went down and was captured. The gallant Harris Light, by some mistaken order, failed for the first time, perhaps, in its history, to do what was expected of it. It broke, and the rebels were charging it from the field. Our regiment had debouched from the woods and formed companies at the gallop. The artillery of the enemy was immediately turned loose upon us. How the regiment made a slight detour to the right, struck the enemy in flank, crushed and scattered his forces, charged directly up the slope, over his guns and far beyond them, are all too well known to be further described by me. With broken ranks we returned to the plain. Our victory had been complete. We had broken through all opposition and routed the last organized foe. That charge distinguished the First Maine Cavalry. It became known throughout the cavalry corps. Brigade and division commanders were lavish with their personal praises of it, and emphatic in their official reports in commendation of it.

But a higher value attaches to Brandy Station as affecting the regiment than has ever been sounded in praises. It was, in fact, the christening battle of the regiment, — the first time it was ever solidly engaged, and the first time it had ever tasted, in any satisfactory manner, the fruit of victory. The battle aroused its latent powers and awoke it, as it were, to a new career. It became self-reliant, and began to comprehend its own possibilities. It became inspired with an invincible spirit that never again forsook it. These remarks might be extended to the effect of that day's work upon our cavalry generally. The rebel cavalry had been in the ascendency. It had twice marched entirely around our army. It had certainly been very impudent, but Brandy Station broke its spirit. It lost its prestige there and never regained it afterwards, and history will show that it was never able to successfully cope with our cavalry thereafter. So much for Brandy Station as it affected the cavalry. But a still higher importance attaches to it. It was the beginning of the end of the war. It was the opening of that grand campaign that culminated a few weeks later at Gettysburg, in that greatest and most distinguished battle that so clearly marks the turning point of the war.

Gen. Judson Kilpatrick also made an address at the Pittsfield reunion, in which he said : —

Comrades of the First Maine Cavalry, a word to you and I have done. During all these long years since I, with a sad heart, bade you farewell upon the plains of Virginia, I have wished to meet with you in reunion like this. And while I honor and respect from the bottom of my heart every citizen who spoke a word, every soldier who struck a blow for my country, there is an indescribably tender feeling that gathers around my heart when I look down into the faces of men who rode with me beneath the old banner of the

Union. How well I remember the old First Maine Cavalry! It was down at Belle Plain Landing, when the general in command of the army and the government did me the high honor to give me a brigade, — a young colonel twenty-two years old. I was given the Tenth New York, the First Maine and the Harris Light Cavalry. Oh how proud I felt, as we rode forth for the grand battle upon the plains of Brandy Station! You have heard it described here to-night by your colonel. How we moved across the river and down through the woods, and came out upon the broad plain, and saw Wyndham, with his brigade, go in and come out defeated, and saw gathering forces of the enemy troop up from out the woods, five, ten times our numbers. As I looked back upon that magnificent line, nearly twenty-six hundred strong, and as I saw the Tenth New York go in and come out, and my own regiment, the Harris Light, and float off like feathers on the wind, I looked back with my heart swelling in my throat, sad for that day, feeling that we were defeated; and I saw the First Maine moving down at a trot in double column, the battle-flag in front; and as I rode down I said to them: "Men of Maine, you must save the day!" And as you made that grand, magnificent circle and cut the enemy in two, driving him back from in front of the other two regiments, sweeping round behind headquarters of their general, capturing two pieces of artillery, a staff officer, a battle-flag, and all the reports and private papers of that general, how my heart swelled with pride! And I say here to-night, before all this goodly company, to the First Maine Cavalry I owe the silver star I won that day upon the field of battle.

The loss of the regiment in this engagement was between thirty and forty killed, wounded and missing,[1] by far the greater portion being prisoners, while it captured seventy-six prisoners and a battle-flag. Many were the deeds worthy of record during this fight, of which these have been preserved. Corp. Ansel Drew, of Co. A, brought the battle-flag of Hampton's Legion off the field. Lieut. Taylor, of Co. M, captured a dismounted rebel, and as the enemy was after him, he made his prisoner run before his horse, and when the prisoner grew tired he made him take hold of his horse's tail, and come along with that help. He brought his man in. A private of the same company captured one of the enemy who was fully armed, by presenting an unloaded pistol at his head. One of the buglers who was captured managed to make his escape, and rejoined the regiment during the night, and Private J. B. Peakes, of Co. K, who was captured managed to escape and rejoin his company before it left the field. Private Peter Como, also of Co. K, noticed a rebel coming down upon Lieut. Col. Boothby, and,

[1] The details of the losses in the several engagements will be found in the Appendix.

raising himself in his stirrups, he shot the rebel dead, just as the latter was about to shoot the lieutenant colonel, and that at a distance of more than a hundred yards, and while his horse was at full speed. Sergt. Loud, of the same company, rode up to the battery after the enemy had regained possession, and in his peculiar manner exclaimed, waving his sword, "I'll t t take command of this b-b battery, if you pl-pl-please!" He was greeted with orders to surrender, in terms more emphatic than polite, which he obeyed, under protest. Sergt. Joel Wilson, of Co. F, in the excitement of the charge, noticed that his horse seemed, by the dull thud of a bullet, to be hit. The horse did not fall, and, on looking over each side and seeing no blood, he supposed he was mistaken. After the fight, upon reaching the Rappahannock, he noticed that while other horses were very thirsty, his own would not drink. This, though strange, he attributed to the animal's nervousness. After fording the river the sergeant dismounted, when the horse at once lay down. Then he discovered a little blood on the horse's flank, and on removing the saddle found that a bullet had entered the flank, passed diagonally through the body, and come out against the saddle girth on the other side; and yet the horse had carried him two hours after being riddled by a bullet, and only succumbed when he dismounted to give it a rest.

Chaplain Merrill, in "Campaigns of the First Maine and First D. C. Cavalry," relates this incident: —

During one of these desperate charges Capt. Tucker, of Co. B, became separated from his men and was surrounded, captured, disarmed, and ordered to the rear, in charge of three mounted men. One rode on his right, another on his left, and the third in front. The guard on his left carried his sabre rather carelessly. Tucker watched his opportunity, grasped the weapon by the hilt, wrenched it from the man, by a sudden thrust rendered him *hors de combat*, and then by a powerful back stroke disposed of the guard on his right. The man in front had just time to wheel his horse when the sabre was at his breast, and he was ordered to surrender. A little fellow of Co. I, of about a hundred pounds' weight, rode up to a dismounted rebel of herculean proportions, and ordered him to surrender. The man looked upon him very much as Goliath of Gath seems to have looked upon David, and then coolly taking him by the foot, suddenly lifted him up and pitched him from his horse on the other side. An instant more and the horse had passed from between the parties, the giant waiting, as he thought, to pocket the stripling; but he was too late: a ball from the little Yankee's revolver

tore his scalp, and stretched him stunned and bleeding upon the ground; stunned, though, but for a moment. The next instant, as consciousness returned, the plucky little Yankee stood beside his fallen antagonist, with revolver at his head, exclaiming, "How are you, Uncle Johnny? Will you surrender now?"

On the tenth the regiment marched to Warrenton Junction, remaining there till the fifteenth. While here, the men had a visit from the ever-welcome but seldom seen paymaster, and from him received two months' pay, and Col. Kilpatrick issued this congratulatory address: —

HEADQUARTERS FIRST BRIGADE,
THIRD CAVALRY DIVISION, June 12, 1863.

Officers and Soldiers of the First Brigade: —

I congratulate you upon the name and reputation you have won as cavalry soldiers. Not only have you received the thanks of your division commander, but also of your cavalry chief. Continue to be what your commanding officers believe you now are, brave and true men, ever keeping in view the great principles for which we are contending, — Freedom and Nationality. If your division commander is proud of his division, thrice proud am I of my gallant brigade.

J. KILPATRICK, *Colonel Commanding Brigade.*

At this time the Second and Third divisions were consolidated into one division, named the Second, still remaining in command of Gen. D. McM. Gregg, and the brigades were reorganized. Col. Kilpatrick, who was promoted to brigadier general June tenth, retained command of the First brigade, which was now formed of the Harris Light and other regiments; while the First Maine, Tenth New York, and Fourth and Sixteenth Pennsylvania regiments composed the Third brigade, of which Col. J. Irwin Gregg, of the Sixteenth Pennsylvania (a cousin of the general commanding the division), was placed in command. Co. I was detailed at the headquarters of Gen. Pleasanton, who had succeeded Gen. Stoneman in command of the cavalry corps.

It now became known to Gen. Hooker that Gen. Lee's army was moving northward on the opposite side of the Blue ridge, perhaps with the intention of going into Maryland, and perhaps intending to cross the ridge and get between him and Washington, and then either attack him in the rear or cut off his connection with Washington and capture that city. So his

own army was put in motion, with the cavalry in the advance, watching with jealous eyes every gap, to learn the intentions of the enemy and prevent his crossing the ridge.

On the fifteenth the regiment marched to near Manassas Junction, and remained there till the morning of the seventeenth, when it broke camp at an early hour, and after a hard march of more than twenty miles arrived at Aldie about two o'clock P. M., a small town on the pike leading from Washington to Winchester, where a severe cavalry fight was in progress. The enemy, consisting of two brigades of Gen. Stuart's cavalry and four guns, commanded by Stuart in person, had been posted in a strong position on a ridge of hills covered with stone walls back of the town, extending across from the Middleburg and Snicker's Gap roads and commanding both, while their skirmish line occupied a stone wall on the eastern slope of the hill and a long ditch behind some hay stacks. The First Maine, on arriving there, was ordered by Gen. Gregg to report to Gen. Kilpatrick, and by him was ordered into a position on the left of the town; but before arriving there an order was received to return in haste, which was obeyed so quickly that, instead of countermarching, the regiment wheeled by fours, and thus went into the fight left in front. On reaching the crest of the hill on the Snicker's Gap road, they found the exhausted forces of the Union cavalry, who had been fighting all day, being pressed back by the enemy. The regiment (with the exception of four companies under command of Lieut. Col. Smith, which had been ordered still further to the left on the hill, had started, and had crossed a creek when the order to return came) was ordered to charge, and without stopping, went in altogether, as by detachments, starting with three rousing cheers. In face of the battery on the crest of the hill, and the carbines and rifles behind the stone walls and the hay stacks (it was afterwards learned that a regiment of Mississippi infantry occupied the position), the broad, long armed swordsmen from Maine swept the rebels from the field, and pursued them half a mile or more, until they came upon a reserve strongly posted on foot behind a stone wall. Here a deadly fire met them: but they stopped not until they had driven the enemy from his

stronghold and far beyond. The road and fields near this wall were covered with Union dead and wounded. Col. Douty was killed here, and Maj. Boothby took command of the regiment, and held the position the regiment had gained on the crest of the hill near the stone wall; and there was no more fighting that day. Lieut. Col. Smith, with the remaining battalion, arrived after the fighting had ceased, when the lieutenant colonel superintended the securing of the body of Col. Douty, which was in the very advance, and was pierced with two bullets, either of which would have proved fatal. The body was sent home for burial. Capt. Summat, of Co. H, was also killed, and Lieut. Montgomery, of Co. D, was wounded. Four enlisted men were killed and eighteen wounded. The bodies of the dead were all taken from the field.

The story of Aldie is thus told by Capt. Henry C. Hall, of Co. H, then lieutenant: —

At Aldie, in the afternoon of the seventeenth of June, 1863, Gen. Kilpatrick, commanding the First brigade, Second cavalry division, who had the advance of our column that day, met a strong force of the enemy under Gen. Stuart. Only the enemy's advance had reached the town, a part of which was readily captured and the others charged back to their main force, about a mile distant. The whole rebel command was now prepared for action, and quickly drove Kilpatrick's small force back to the town. The First Massachusetts, the Harris Light, and other regiments, were ordered in. A section of artillery was ordered into position on the crest of the hill just west of the town; the enemy brought up a light battery, and the guns of both sides were soon working effectively. The cavalry was hotly engaged. The charges and counter-charges were superb and grand. No such close encounters, no such daring bravery had before been exhibited by the cavalry of either army. Kilpatrick pushed them back a full half mile to some high stone fences, behind which a regiment of dismounted calvary had been placed, who received Kilpatrick's men with a murderous fire, which literally covered the field in front with dead and dying, and sent the others flying in disorder to the rear. The confederate commander now saw his opportunity. He called the Fourth and Fifth Virginia regiments, and with them charged Kilpatrick's retreating troops, and drove them back in wild confusion. Kilpatrick now called lustily for help, and the First Maine was sent him. At this time we were marching up the left bank of Little River, in support of a section of artillery. Lieut. Col. Smith, with four companies, had been detached and was some distance away. We were ordered "fours right about," which brought Co. H at the head of the column, left in front, and an orderly was sent for Lieut. Col. Smith. We moved quickly back across the pike and up through a sparsely wooded field to the

CHAS. H. SMITH.
Col. 1st Me. Cav.
Bvt. Maj. Gen. U. S. Vols.

crest of the hill, where Kilpatrick's artillery was hotly engaged. The companies formed squadron as fast as they arrived, and prepared for action. Co. H was scarcely formed when Kilpatrick's broken regiments came up the hill in our front and passed to our right and rear, routed and demoralized. Kilpatrick was among them, but when he saw an unbroken front of live men, with glistening sabres drawn, he instantly stopped. His moistened features were covered with dust; his countenance was dejected and sad; the fire and the flash of his eye were gone, and he looked indeed "a ruined man." "What regiment is this?" he asked, in tones that did not betray him. "First Maine!" shouted a dozen throats. The response was electric. Then we heard the old, familiar, clear-ringing tones, and saw his countenance brighten to a smile, his eyes flash, and his whole frame fill with enthusiasm, as he commanded: "Forward, First Maine! You saved the field at Brandy Station, and you can do it here! Are there twelve men who will follow me?" He turned instantly, and forty boys of Co. H, followed by Co. D, with deafening yells and flashing sabres, charged down the hill and met the victorious rebels, brave, bold, determined fellows, just at the road, and in an instant we were among them; nor would they turn till they felt the steel borne by brave and stronger arms than theirs. Some of our boys fell here; but the others, undaunted, pushed on, and soon all on the road were on the run; and those on the flanks, many more on either side than on the road, halted, hesitated, and soon joined in the retreat. Of the next few minutes I can relate but little of what transpired beyond my reach. I very soon passed Kilpatrick and his orderly, Private Dennis Murphy, of Co. H, on the road. Kilpatrick's horse had been shot through the neck, and he was halted, and seemed to be deliberating whether to urge the bleeding brute further, or to retire and exchange him for a better.

When I passed him I supposed I was in advance of all of our men, and gave my horse the rein and the spur and quickly closed the interval between myself and the running rebels. In the dusty darkness it was scarcely possible to distinguish friend from foe. I raised my sabre high, to strike the first I should reach. He raised his arm to parry the blow I was just ready to give, when I discovered him to be Private I. C. Mosher, of Co. H, who, in some manner, had passed me unnoticed. He had been shot through the bridle arm, which was hanging useless at his side, and his horse was carrying him whithersoever it would. In his right hand he held his pistol, which fortunately for me was empty, for he at first thought me a rebel. There were some upon his left and rear hacking him on the head and back with sabres, and on his right front I discovered a pistol in the hand of one who had fired the successful shot just as I came. His perilous situation flashed upon me at once, and my first thought was to save him, if possible. I accordingly paid my first attention to the one with the pistol, who, when he saw I meant him, quickly raised the weapon to cover me, which I as quickly knocked from his hand. I then gave him one of my best over the head with the sabre. He fell over to the left, and shielded his head by the side of his horse's neck, clinging to the long mane to support himself. I then thrust once, twice, three times, but I blush to confess that my sabre point was so blunt I could not pierce even his old gray coat, it was so thick and hard. Just then a big, stout-looking rebel came up on my right and

rear, and made for me with sabre raised "right smart." I thought I was done for, sure, he was so large and strong; but I was determined to go down face to him, if down I must go, and turned in my saddle to receive him. When I turned on him the cowardly creature pulled up his horse and reined out into the field on the right. I then turned my attention to those in front again; but when I came up with them Mosher and those who had shown him so much attention were gone. Mosher had got control of his horse with his right hand, and reined out of the column and saved himself from further mutilation and from capture. Just as I got to the nearest again in the fleeing column, and was about to make two of him if I could, my horse went down, and I went over its head. I instantly rolled over into the ditch, and saved being trampled by the horses of Co. H, that were coming in column but a few yards in rear. My horse — whether he stumbled or was stunned by a shot I never knew — rose again and went on to rebeldom, and I never saw him more. At this point a thick clump of pines grew close to the road on the left, whither the rebels were fleeing for shelter and to escape capture. The colors of the Fourth Virginia, in which regiment was the famous Black Horse Cavalry, were on the right of the road, and were charged and captured by three sergeants of Co. H, Daniel W. Hall, Robert A. Heal, and Benjamin C. Mosher; and they have since hung in the rotunda of the Capitol at Augusta. In a few minutes private Henry J. Varney brought back a captured rebel on a pale horse. I told the rebel I would swap horses with him, and that I had already delivered mine. He readily assented and kindly assisted me to mount, and then Varney escorted him to the rear.

When we first set out on the charge Capt. Summat was on the left flank of the company, superintending its alignment, and Col. Douty was on the left flank of the regiment, attending to the formation of the companies as they arrived, and neither of them, it seems to me, could have known of Kilpatrick's presence, nor of his order to charge; but when they found a charge had been ordered, neither lost any time in getting to the head of the charging column. At this time Co. I was at Cavalry corps headquarters, Co. L at First Army corps headquarters, and Lieut. Col. Smith had not yet returned with his four companies. With the four remaining companies Maj. Boothby charged on the right of the road, and thereby relieved Cos. H and D, and saved them from capture. He had a hard fight down by the sheds and hay-stacks on the right, but Smith coming up with his four companies, they quickly got in on the rebel left and cleared the field. During Boothby's hardest fighting, and before Smith had arrived, Gen. Kilpatrick came up in rear of Boothby's line and called out in tender, pleading tones: "God bless you, Boothby! hold them! hold them!" while the very air was blue with flashing words that fell from fearless Boothby's lips.

As soon as the field was secured to us search was made for the missing, and the wounded collected and cared for. Lying upon the ground beyond those fatal walls was found the lifeless form of Col. Douty, pierced by two shots in the side; and near by the dead body of Capt. Summat, with one leg terribly crushed and broken. In the road close by the pines lay Charlie Decker, with a bullet hole in his forehead; and near where we first struck the enemy lay Jimmy Hurd, with a bullet hole in his bridle hand and his

neck broken. First Sergt. D. W. Hall was mortally wounded in capturing the flag, and died the next day. Corp. Emery was said to be mortally wounded, — had seven distinct wounds, one through his lungs, — but he partially recovered, and lived several years. A man of Co. D was also shot through the lungs near the pines, but he survived. Many others received lesser wounds.

When Corp. Emery arrived at the hospital, with a bullet through his lungs, one through his wrist, and one through his arm, and several sabre cuts on his head, Steward Gatchell, after examining his wounds, said to him, "Well, they meant you this time." "Yes," was the reply, "but they didn't get me, and I shall soon be able to give them another trial, d — n the rebs." And he did give them another trial. Just as a portion of the regiment started to charge, Corp. Joseph H. Coffin, of Co. G, rose in his stirrups, and swinging his sabre, sa out in a voice which it would seem would almost reach the old homestead: "Come on, boys; here's for the honor of old Maine!"

James Moore, M. D., surgeon of the Ninth Pennsylvania Cavalry, thus writes of Aldie, as published in Capt. Glazier's "Three Years in the Federal Cavalry": —

The rebel general being foiled at every point, resolved to make one more desperate effort. Silently and quickly he massed a heavy force upon our extreme right, and, led by Gen. Rosser, made one of the most desperate and determined charges of the day. Kilpatrick was aware of this movement, and, satisfied that his men, exhausted as they were, could not withstand the charge, had already sent for re-enforcements. Before they could reach him the shock came. The First Massachusetts had the right, and fought as only brave men could, to stem the tide that steadily bore them back, until the whole right gave way. Back rushed our men in wild confusion, and on came the victorious rebel horsemen. The general saw, with anguish, his flying soldiers, yet in his extremity retained his presence of mind, and proved himself worthy the star he had won at Brandy Station. Sending orders for the centre and left to stand fast, he placed himself at the head of the First Maine, sent to his assistance, and coolly waited till the rebel charging columns had advanced within fifty yards of Randall's guns. He then shouted "Forward!" and the same regiment that saved the day at Brandy Station was destined to save the day at Aldie. Rosser's men could not withstand the charge, but broke and fled up the hill. The general's horse was killed in the charge, and here the brave Col. Douty fell. The general determined now to complete the victory; and mounting a fresh horse, he urged on the First Maine and First Massachusetts, sent orders for his whole line to advance, and then sounded the charge. Lee struggled for a few moments against this advance, and then ordered a retreat, which

ended in a rout. His troops were driven in confusion as far as Middleburg, and night alone saved the remnant of his command.

The official report of this fight should be preserved, and is as follows: —

HEADQUARTERS FIRST MAINE CAVALRY,
August 31, 1863.

LIEUT. JOHN B. MAITLAND,

A. A. A. G. Third brigade, Second division, Cavalry corps.

Lieutenant: — I have the honor to submit the following report of the part sustained by the regiment in the action at Aldie, on the seventeenth of June last: On the arrival of the brigade near the town Col. C. S. Douty was ordered forward with his regiment, to report to Brig. Gen. Gregg, commanding division. At this time the whole of the brigade had become hotly engaged with the enemy. Having reported, the colonel was ordered to proceed with his command to a position to the left of the town; but before arriving there had to return in haste, by express orders, to the hill on the right of the town, near the battery, arriving just in time to meet and resist the impetuous charge of the enemy upon the exhausted forces of part of the First brigade. A portion of the regiment, led by Col. Douty in person, immediately charged, turned the enemy and pursued him to the very crest of the hill, where the advance, being exposed to a cross-fire from a large force of dismounted men posted behind stone walls, suffered severely. Col. Douty and Capt. G. J. Summat, Co. H, were killed instantly, and Lieut. W. Montgomery, Co. D, was wounded. Notwithstanding our loss, the enemy was so perplexed and discouraged by the tenacity and impetuosity of the charge that he immediately gave way, so that Maj. Boothby, by quickly following up the advantage, utterly routed them and drove them from their ground. The wounded were taken off, the trophies of the field were collected, and the dead were being buried when the regiment was relieved at dark.

I am respectfully yours, etc.,

C. H. SMITH, *Colonel First Maine Cavalry.*

Gen. Kilpatrick, in his address at the reunion in Pittsfield, thus speaks of Aldie: "And very soon came Aldie, where you recollect the Harris Light, the Fourth New York and other regiments lay in by hay-stacks down across by the old road and up by the hill, with Randall's battery upon the hill in the rear; and the First Massachusetts had broken and given way, driven back; and the Fifteenth Virginia Cavalry, coming down the road, drove us clear up within ten feet of Randall's battery; and I looked back in despair, and there I saw old Col. Douty with the First Maine. I said, 'Men of Maine, you saved the day at Brandy Station, save it again at Aldie.' And upon

the run you went, and I had the honor to ride side by side with your gallant old Col. Douty, and sad to say, saw him go down in a soldier's death upon that bloody field."

Lieut. Col. Smith now took command of the regiment, and shortly afterwards was commissioned colonel, to rank from this day, while Maj. Boothby was commissioned lieutenant colonel, to rank from the same date.

The day after Aldie was occupied in skirmishing and reconnoitring the enemy's position without any loss, this regiment being in the rear. The enemy fell back a short distance during the day, occupying that night a ridge, heavily wooded, with open undulating country between them and the Union forces. When demonstrations were made on the morning of June nineteenth, the enemy was found to be in position, with artillery, on and near the pike up which they had been driven, and near the town of Middleburg, their force being about equally divided on either side of the pike. The general battle line was longest to the right, where Gen. Kilpatrick had the front. After considerable skirmishing, Gen. Gregg sent an order for an advance to be made by the troops occupying the pike, the flanks moving at the same time. The First Maine was on the pike. Cos. M and E, commanded by Capt. Brown and Lieut. Ellis, were sent into the woods at the left of the pike, beyond which was an open field, and charged across this field to a stone wall, where they met the enemy, and a severe fight ensued, resulting in a victory for the Maine boys, who captured a lieutenant colonel, three line officers, and twenty-one men. Lieut. Taylor, of Co. M, and Lieut. Neville, of Co. E, were killed in this contest, and Sergt. Charles C. Putnam, guidon bearer of Co. E, was shot down within twelve feet of the wall. But the heaviest and hottest contest was on the pike. The enemy charged down to, and nearly through, the Union line, only to be hurled back with heavy loss. The boys in blue gained the ridge, only to see beyond the belt of woods a heavy force in reserve, already moving out to charge upon them; for a moment the advance was checked, the front forced back, several of the dead and wounded shut out from the sight of their comrades by the rebel advance, but not for long; the

reserves were also coming, like the whirlwind, and when it struck, the shock was too heavy to be resisted. Nor was breathing time given to the enemy to re-form; but through and over them went the boys in blue, till it was no longer a battle, but a rout, and the rebel line of battle was completely broken, not to be formed again. The fight was now a fierce one. Every inch of ground through the belt of woods was hotly contested, the Union force finally occupying the position the rebels held at the opening of the fight, while the latter had retired across the open field beyond, neither side showing any disposition to attack again. Later in the afternoon the force moved out to the front, the enemy slowly retiring, till darkness put an end to the fighting. During this engagement Co. C, under command of Lieut. George S. Kimball, made a charge up the pike, in which they were driven back and Lieut. Kimball was killed; but the rest of the regiment came up and drove the enemy back. Col. Smith's horse was shot during the day.

The official report of this engagement is as follows: —

HEADQUARTERS FIRST MAINE CAVALRY,
MIDDLEBURG, VA., June 23, 1863.

LIEUT. JOHN B. MAITLAND,

A. A. A. G. Third brigade, Second division, Cavalry corps.

Lieutenant: — I have the honor to report the following as the part taken by my regiment in the action of the nineteenth instant: About ten o'clock advanced up the Winchester pike about two miles, and took position on left of the pike to support skirmishers. When ordered to advance, two companies, M and E, commanded by Capt. Brown and Lieut. Ellis, charged through the woods in our front and left, across an open field to a stone wall, where, after a sharp engagement, they captured a lieutenant colonel, three line officers, and twenty-one enlisted men, — a daring feat, but gallantly performed. Lieut. Taylor, Co. M, and Lieut. Neville, Co. E, both fell in the contest. Two other companies charged through the woods on our front and right, driving the enemy in superior numbers before them, to a point where the belt of woods crosses the pike, where they united with the rest of the regiment that charged directly up the pike. The regiment charged on a heavy force of the enemy posted in the belt of wood and behind stone walls, drove them from their strong position, and advanced into an open field, where a strong force of the enemy was met, which, after a desperate contest, and by our repeated charges, was compelled to abandon its chosen position and retire. Lieut. George S. Kimball, Co. C, was instantly killed. Our entire loss was three commissioned officers killed and one wounded, seven enlisted men killed and twenty-six wounded.

I am very respectfully yours, etc.,

C. H. SMITH, *Colonel First Maine Cavalry.*

During this fight Sergt. McDougall, of Co. K, received seventeen bullet holes in his clothing, and, strange to say, escaped unharmed. Another incident which occurred on this day is thus related in Chaplain Merrill's "Campaigns of the First Maine and First D. C. Cavalry": —

Capt. Chadbourne, of Co. I (at the time serving on detached duty with his company at the headquarters of Gen. Pleasanton), accompanied by three men, was on his way with despatches to Gen. Hooker, whose headquarters were then near Fairfax Court House. They had just passed one of our wagon trains (some thirty mule teams) when they saw a squad of cavalry, some two score in number, coming toward them. As those in front were dressed in our uniform, they were supposed to be the train guard. The captain continued to advance, all the while, however, keeping his eyes well open. When within a few paces, he saw them fumbling for their weapons. "Boys," said he to his men, in a low tone, "they are rebs; we must get out of this"; and as he wheeled his horse, Moseby (for he it was in command), called out, "Don't run, we are friends." One of the men hesitated, and the next moment was a prisoner. The captain, with his other two men, made good time for the rear, with the enemy at their heels. A portion of Moseby's men took possession of the wagon train, while the balance pursued the captain and his men. The rebels were well mounted, but the "race is not always to the swift." This race had continued less than a mile when the captain came upon a squad of our own cavalry halted in the woods, some thirty or forty in number. Never did a more welcome sight greet the eye, and never did the voice of command ring out more clearly than that of the gallant captain: "Mount, men, mount, and fall in quick!" By this time the two foremost of the pursuers were so near upon him that when the captain wheeled his horse, as he did while giving the word, the action brought him directly between the two, and both were secured. Meantime some twenty of our men were mounted. The position of the parties was now reversed. The rebels were driven back on their main force. Squad after squad was charged and captured or dispersed, till in a few moments the whole rebel force was disposed of, the wagon train recovered, the drivers recaptured and remounted, and sent on their way.

Maj. George M. Brown, then captain of Co. M, thus tells the story of Middleburg at the regimental reunion at Lewiston, 1879: —

During the morning we were in support of a section of the battery commanded by Lieut. Fowler, of the Second Artillery. During the forenoon we moved up the Winchester pike and took position in the woods to the left of the pike, in support of a line of skirmishers. Gen. Gregg ordered an advance to be made on the extreme left, occupied by Cos. M and E, under cover of woods. The enemy was in heavy force in a belt of woods, beyond an open field several hundred yards wide, with the pike running through this and

our centre, the First Maine covering all on the left of the pike. Col. J. I. Gregg, commanding brigade, and the officer commanding Cos. M and E, were able with glasses to discover artillery masked by the woods. Believing the advance would be but a signal for the destruction of his line, Col. G. sent the officer with him to inform Gen. Gregg of the exact position of things. Gen. Gregg quietly replied, "The advance must be made, and at once"; adding, however, that he had artillery in position, and when the enemy opened he would destroy him. Cos. M and E were instructed at the command "Forward!" to dash into and across the open field. Our sudden dash saved the lives of many, as the roar of their cannon was followed by the hurling of shot and shell over our heads; and as we sped across the open field, we heard the wild cheer of our comrades on our right, as they also charged to the front. All reached the woods but Lieut. Neville, of Co. E, who was instantly killed by a fragment of shell crashing through his skull. We who galloped knew nothing of that, nor of what the rest of the line were doing. Straight into the woods we dashed, met by a fierce volley from a body of dismounted cavalry; but no stopping now; nearly through the belt of woods we pushed them; just here Lieut. Taylor's horse was killed, and in an instant he was upon another from which Sergt. Alanson Warren had fallen, severely wounded; from tree to tree we pushed them, so near we could look our foemen in the eye, and found them worthy of our steel. When the halt and rally were sounded, both sides were glad to retire and re-form. In three minutes we were upon them again. They were now beyond the woods behind a stone wall. Our fierce charge was repulsed by a fierce defence, and as we retired again they attempted to reach their horses and reserves, but too late; Co. E by a gallop to their left and rear, M to the right and front, enveloped, overwhelmed and captured them to a man, Lieut. Taylor and the color bearer being killed almost at the moment of victory. On our right there had also been charge and counter charge, through and beyond their first line, and our boys went to meet their second and heavier line, to be hurled back again for a moment only; then turning, and with irresistible force carrying everything before them up to and beyond the coveted ridge, the enemy flying broken and helpless before them. The battle was won. Our regiment had less than three hundred men for duty, — two hundred and fifty-seven was the total, I believe; our loss was three officers killed, one wounded, seven enlisted men killed and twenty-six wounded. Lieut. Kimball was killed beyond the enemy's first line, and in the few minutes intervening between the first and second charge, his body had been partially stripped and robbed. Occupying the ground fought over, we recovered the bodies of our killed, and had the sad satisfaction of sending those of the officers home to friends for Christian burial.

The regiment remained near Middleburg until the twenty-first, when it advanced towards Upperville, and participated in another engagement, the third within a week, and in each bearing itself so gallantly as to be allowed the three names "Aldie," "Middleburg," and "Upperville," on the regimental battle-flag.

Dr. SHEAHAN, Co. K.
Photo.

UPPERVILLE

(Over.)

THIS DESCRIPTION IS FROM A PRIVATE LETTER FROM DR. J. P. SHEAHAN.

IT IS INTERESTING, BECAUSE VIVID.

The view is taken just west of the town. The Confederate line was on the ridge in the distance; we charged through the town, capturing a gun, and came upon their line at the point given in the picture. The stone wall running off to the right was where Co. K was dismounted in the road a little in advance. It was there that a desperate sabre fight took place. The Confederate line was behind the other stone wall, farther on, which also was off to the right. The white mark on the wall where we were, indicates the spot where I was, and is, I rather think, a reflection of my face during the battle. To the left of the road, in the foreground, is a grave, evidently a Confederate one.

No field that I visited looked so natural to me as this. Not a stone, apparently, had been moved.

The story of this engagement, in which the regiment lost Capt. Spurling, of Co. D, and seven men wounded and one man missing, and in which Col. Smith crossed sabres with an enemy for the first time, and lost his weapon, is thus related in Chaplain Merrill's "Campaigns of the First Maine and First D. C. Cavalry":—

The enemy, having suffered severely in the recent battles, was falling slowly back towards the Blue ridge, and our troops were following them up. At nine o'clock A. M. of the twenty-first, the regiment, now numbering (in the absence of several companies on detached duty) but two hundred and twenty-five men, moved out in the second line of battle, the First and Second brigades composing the first. The enemy disputed the advance by planting artillery at available points, but they did little damage. A brisk cannonading was kept up, the enemy falling back and our troops advancing. This regiment being in the second line of battle, was not engaged in the earlier part of the day, and only advanced as the way was opened. At about four o'clock P. M. the troops were drawn up in a large open plain. In front was the town of Upperville, through which the road led. In an opening beyond, a little to the left, the enemy's cavalry could be seen through the woods, while farther in their rear was Ashby's Gap. Col. Smith had been ordered to take his regiment to a position on the right of the town. Two regiments (one of them the Harris Light, Kilpatrick's old regiment,) had been sent in to take the town and hold it, but had been successively driven back. The general had said to Gen. Pleasanton: "If I had the First Maine, they would go through." A moment later, as Col. Smith was passing Gen. Pleasanton with his regiment, on his way to the position assigned him, he was halted and ordered to report to Kilpatrick, in front of the town. Proceeding to that point, he was ordered to "charge the town, drive out the enemy, and, if possible, get beyond." It was one of those bold dashes for which Kilpatrick had a special fondness. His opinion of the First Maine was indicated by his request for their services on that occasion, and by his somewhat characteristic remark as they advanced: "That First Maine would charge straight into h—l if they were ordered to." Col. Smith at once formed two companies in sections of eight, with drawn sabres, and led the charge in person. Maj. Boothby followed with the rest of the regiment. In the middle of the street through which they must pass, and near the centre of the town, the enemy had planted a brass howitzer. Pointed as it was, toward the advancing column, it had an ugly look. Steadily our men advanced, till suddenly the order was given: "Forward!" At once the column dashed forward. The suddenness of the movement seemed to disconcert the gunners. The piece was fired — a charge of grape-shot whistled over the heads of the men. In an instant the gun was captured. So vigorous was the charge, that on reaching the gun one of our boys leaped his horse clear over it. The enemy was driven from the town. At a little distance beyond a strong force was found in a good position, ready to receive a charge. Col. Smith now halted his command, returned sabres, and then

with carbines drove the enemy from his position and took it. A brisk and somewhat wild fight ensued, in the latter part of which other troops participated. The enemy lost in killed and wounded a considerable number, and was driven back to the gap. We took seventy-five prisoners, amongst whom were a colonel, a lieutenant colonel, and two majors.

The official report of this engagement is as follows: —

HEADQUARTERS FIRST MAINE CAVALRY,
August 31, 1863.

LIEUT. JOHN B. MAITLAND,

A. A. A. G. Third brigade, Second division, Cavalry corps.

Lieutenant: — I have the honor to submit the following report of the participation of my regiment in the fight near Upperville, Va., June 21, 1863: The regiment, being on the right of the brigade near Middleburg, advanced thence in the second line of battle to Upperville. When near the town I was ordered, with my regiment, to "charge through the town, drive out the enemy, and get beyond it, if possible," all of which was duly accomplished. On entering the town the regiment was met by a discharge of grape from a gun posted to oppose it, which was immediately captured, the enemy dispersed and driven beyond the town, whither the regiment pursued and engaged him, killing and wounding many and capturing seventy-five.

I am very respectfully yours, etc.,

C. H. SMITH, *Colonel First Maine Cavalry.*

Concerning this engagement a comrade of Co. M thus writes of what he saw and heard: —

After the battle at Middleburg, June nineteenth, the regiment, with a portion of the corps, went into camp near the town, and remained there until the morning of the twenty-first, when the whole corps advanced toward Upperville, a few miles north. Soon after moving out, Capt. Brown, with Cos. M and E, was sent with orders to Col. Taylor, commanding the First brigade, who was at or near Thoroughfare Gap. After proceeding several miles they met the First brigade, delivered the orders, and started to rejoin the regiment. In the meantime the corps had advanced to the town of Upperville, and Gen. Kilpatrick's brigade was hotly engaged in and about the town, while the remainder of the corps was drawn up in two lines of battle on the hill southeast of the town, the First Maine being in the second line. As Capt. Brown's command was about to join the regiment, and had nearly reached its position in the line, orders reached the captain to report with the two companies to Kilpatrick, who was on the pike just at the edge of the town. Accompanied by Col. Smith the two companies advanced to the position designated, and Capt. Brown reported as ordered, while the remainder of the regiment also came up and halted. Gen. Kilpatrick at once said to Captain Brown, "Captain, I want you to go through this town and drive those fellows out." The two companies were then formed in

sections of eight; and while getting ready to charge, Gen. Kilpatrick remarked to Capt. Brown, in a jocose manner, "Brown, do you sing any songs now?" alluding to the musical abilities of Capt. B. which were well known at Kilpatrick's headquarters. When all was ready, Gen. K. gave the order "Forward!" saying, "I will go with the remainder of the regiment and support you." As these two companies started at a walk, Col. Smith rode to the head and alongside of Capt. Brown, who, when he saw him said, "Colonel, do not go with us; we cannot afford to lose you to-day," he understanding that he was to lead the charge himself: but the colonel paid no attention to him, and gave the order to trot. We were now well down into the town, and seeing a body of the enemy in the road, the order was given to charge. Just at this moment the discharge of a gun was heard, and a charge of grape and canister came hissing over our heads, but did not check our onward speed; whereupon the men at the gun turned and ran, leaving the gun, which proved to be a small mountain howitzer, and which was secured by the remainder of the regiment as it came up. On we went through the town, and were about to advance to the hill on the north side, when we discovered that the enemy was posted there, and their bullets came zipping through our ranks, causing us to slacken our pace somewhat. Just then we came to a cross-road lined with a high stone wall, and the men turned into it and commenced firing, driving the enemy from the brow of the hill. Col. Smith then shouted "Forward!" and we advanced nearly to the top of the hill. The road here was narrow, with a high stone wall on each side, which had been thrown down in places, and we turned to the right into the field, deployed, formed squadron front, and advanced, the enemy retreating up the pike at a smart gallop. We had nearly reached another small elevation when we discovered the enemy in force, a heavy column by fours on the pike. The remainder of the regiment had followed us up promptly, and was now in the same field, and advancing over the ground we had just left. We were ordered to gain the pike again, and Co. M had done so, when the head of the enemy's column appeared some ten or fifteen rods in our front, and at once charged down upon us. Our little force, numbering but sixteen or twenty men, seeing nothing could be done, turned and retreated, closely followed by the enemy, when the remainder of the regiment, then in the field, seeing the situation, dismounted, and advancing to the stone wall poured in volley after volley on the flank of the enemy as they went by. The enemy followed our little force but a short distance when they discovered that they were in a trap, and turned to get out of it, but not till their colonel was wounded and their lieutenant colonel a prisoner, Capt. Brown capturing him with an empty revolver: upon learning which fact the lieutenant colonel said: "Well, if I had known that, I should not have surrendered, as I had one shot left." Before the fight was over all of our regiment was engaged, and detachments from other commands came up, and took a hand in following the enemy on his retreat. Capt. Spurling, of Co. D, was slightly wounded in the hand. The enemy made one more feeble charge, it seeming to be their object to secure their wounded colonel, who was being taken off the field by two sergeants and the bugler of Co. M; and for a moment rebels, prisoners, and the First Maine were badly mixed up; but the enemy was easily repulsed.

I must admit that when the order to charge was given and the grape-shot went howling over our heads, I shut my eyes, as I did not wish to see who went down; but it was only for an instant, and then it seemed that I heard but the gallop of one mighty horse, as we thundered down the streets of that quiet town.

We took the wounded colonel back to the town, and got a bed for him. He was wounded severely, and in great pain. When his lieutenant colonel came in and saw him, tears came into his eyes, and he said: "O colonel, this has been a sad day for our regiment!" The colonel gave him quite a sum of Confederate money and directions in relation to matters of business, saying he was convinced he was on his death-bed. We did all we could to make him comfortable, and left him to the care of the surgeons.

In the first charge of the enemy down the pike, where they followed the small squad, John L. Miner, of Co. M, whose horse was unable to keep up with the rest, was tumbled from his saddle by a blow from the sabre of the colonel leading the charge, which struck him on the carbine sling, nearly knocking the breath out of his body. He crawled to the stone wall, and lay there quietly while the whole rebel force passed him, and until he saw us coming back as we followed the retreating force up the pike. He sprang up as our advance reached him, and seeing me, he sang out: "Sergeant, I played dead on them, and they did not touch me at all after I fell." In this same charge the horse of a young rebel became unmanageable, and when his comrades retreated he kept right on, riding into our ranks, shouting: "Don't shoot! don't shoot! I surrender!" And throwing himself from his horse he escaped injury, though several shots were fired at him.

In our retreat down the pike R. W. Porter, of Co. M, fearing his horse would not hold out, turned him to the wall and made him leap it. Just as he had cleared the wall, and was about to land on the other side, the horse was struck in the neck with a bullet, and went down like a log, rider and all. The rider at first thought, from the force of the shock, that the whole rebel army was charging over him; but he soon came to his senses, cleared himself from his horse, and got out all right.

Gen. Smith, in his address at the reunion in Pittsfield, thus speaks of these three engagements: —

One week after Brandy Station the regiment was again summoned at Aldie, in a moment of pending defeat. By another impetuous and overwhelming charge it broke and drove the enemy from the field, and again won the day. Would that there were nothing more sad to chronicle of Aldie — that victories might have been won without sacrifices. But we will never forget that our brave Col. Douty, who had witnessed our charge at Brandy Station with a soldier's pride, and had seen his regiment become distinguished under his own leadership, led it in person at fatal Aldie, and while achieving victory gave his life for his country. We also sadly remember that his gallant spirit departed not alone. The dauntless Summat, and many others on that field, equally brave and true, bore him company, and even now may be doing him escort duty on the other shore. Only

Lieut. JONATHAN K. BROOKS, Co. C.
Chelsea, Mass.

Capt. ANDREW M. BENSON, Co. C.
Boston, Mass.

Capt. GEORGE S. KIMBALL, Co. C.
Killed at Middleburg, Va.

Sergt. WILLIAM DOCKENDORF, Co. C.
Boston, Mass.

Lieut. GEORGE COWEE, Co. C.
Boston, Mass.

two days after Aldie the regiment was again engaged at Middleburg, in one of its most hotly-contested fights of the war. The affair is hardly known as a battle by itself, but is usually regarded as a part of Aldie. Other regiments were near, but the fighting was nearly all done by the First Maine. The enemy was in front in strong force, either covered by timber or posted behind heavy stone fences. Our regiment was ordered to advance and drive them out. The attack was ordered in three columns. Capt. Brown, with Cos. E and M, made a dash to the front and left, and, with surprising success and great gallantry, captured a major, two company officers, and more than thirty men, and turned the flank of the enemy. In that charge two promising young officers were killed. Lieut. Taylor, of Co. M, had just been promoted. He was brave and dashing, and a favorite with the men. Modest Neville, of Co. E, had hardly won his commission. He had not been mustered in as an officer when he gave his life to accept a higher commission, let us hope. The main body of the regiment attacked, and after a most spirited contest, the enemy in superior force retired. In connection with this fight, it is my purpose to speak more particularly of the charge made by Lieut. Kimball with Co. C. He dashed up the pike, ran the gauntlet of stone walls lined with dismounted men, penetrated a large body of mounted men posted just beyond the woods, and was killed when he had nearly gained their rear. Many of us knew him well. He was amiable, genial, unguarded, and he fell like a warrior. When I consider the superior forces encountered, the peculiar dangers of the situation, and the resistance actually overcome, I think that charge is not surpassed in gallantry by any other within my knowledge. True, they were not "six hundred"; there were hardly sixty, and Tennyson has not immortalized them; but when I recall the charge as I saw it, Kimball followed by his company of sorrels, compact and steady, and all moving like an arrow's flight, swiftly and unerringly "into the jaws of death," I fail to see in what respect of heroism it is inferior even to the immortal "Charge of the Light Brigade."

Only two days after Middleburg the regiment was again called to the front to do where other regiments had failed. It was at Upperville. The regiment was ordered to "charge the town, drive out the enemy, and get beyond it, if possible." It formed again, and as it moved off and disappeared within the town, a distinguished general exclaimed: "Those Maine boys would charge straight into h—l, if ordered to do so."

Among the incidents of this engagement that have been preserved are these: Cos. F and D led in one of the charges, during which Corp. John H. Merrill, of Co. F, found himself surrounded by the enemy, but would not surrender till he had emptied his revolver, when, flinging his empty revolver at his captors with an oath, he surrendered. Private Charles Eastman, also of Co. F, in the counter charge was thrust in the back by a rebel sabre, whereupon he drew up his carbine and shot the officer who sabred him.

The experience of Corp. Simeon A. Holden, of Co. D, in this engagement, was an interesting one, and is thus told: —

Corp. Holden, who was serving as chief of the orderlies at Gen. Kilpatrick's headquarters, was bringing in a prisoner when a rebel rode up unobserved and thrust his sabre into Holden's back on the right side, two and a half inches from the back bone. The sabre passed entirely through the body, coming out in front just below the diaphragm, and cutting through the liver. The rebel's order to surrender was promptly replied to by Holden's sabre, which sent him toppling to the ground. Holden soon became weak from loss of blood, and was assisted from his horse by Capt. Armstrong, of Gen. Kilpatrick's staff, and taken into a house a short distance from the field. News of his condition and whereabouts being sent to his company, Sergt. Devereaux visited him, and remained with him during the night. In the morning the sergeant went to the company for breakfast, and on his return to the hospital was informed by the guard that Corp. Holden was dead, and that the man who was lying by his side had been put into an ambulance with others, and sent to Fairfax, forty miles away. Several of the men, however, were too severely wounded to admit of removal so great a distance, and Holden, with others, was left at Aldie, in a barn taken for hospital use, the assistant surgeon of the Second Maryland Cavalry being left in charge. The Union troops moved on, and the enemy again took possession of the place. Holden's name naturally appeared in the published list of the killed in the engagement, as his comrades in the company believed was the fact, which was copied into his own home paper; and his relatives were arranging for a funeral sermon in honor of their dead soldier boy, when they received a letter from him, dated August fourteenth, at Alexandria.

While in this barn hospital, Corp. Holden was one day informed by a young lady whose parents were rebels, that Moseby took dinner at her father's house that day, and said he had given orders for the Yankee prisoners to be taken to Richmond that week. This was duly reported to the surgeon, and a plan of escape was adopted. It happened that one of the men was able to ride, and was willing to take the risk of going to Fairfax for the freedom of his comrades and of himself. These two notes were given him: —

To the commanding officer at Fairfax, Va.:

Six Union soldiers at hospital at Aldie able to be moved. Please send ambulances and corporal's guard.

Signed, SURG. SECOND MD. CAVY. IN CHARGE.

GEN. KING, Fairfax: —

Please send ambulances at once, and at least two hundred men for guard. Moseby is here with quite a force, and we are to be taken to Richmond in a few days.

Signed, SURGEON IN CHARGE.

This last note was put into the messenger's stocking; the first was to be shown if he was halted by any of Moseby's men. The messenger set out on his ride, and some five miles from the barn was halted by a "Johnny,"

and taken to Moseby in person. The latter read the first note, marked it O. K., and the messenger had no further trouble, but arrived at Fairfax at half-past nine o'clock that evening. At eleven o'clock the ambulances were on the road to Aldie, with the corporal's guard. Later two hundred men of the Second Massachusetts Cavalry were sent out for the same destination. Next morning twenty-eight of Moseby's men pounced upon the ambulance and guard from a thicket, and captured them. They were just taking them away, when a major with two hundred men charged down the turnpike, and captured twenty-two men and horses, who were taken to Fairfax with the wounded Yankees. Corp. Holden says that when the surgeon told him relief was at hand, he stood upon his feet for the first time since he was wounded, and put on his blouse. The following December the corporal rejoined his company, having recovered from the fearful wound.

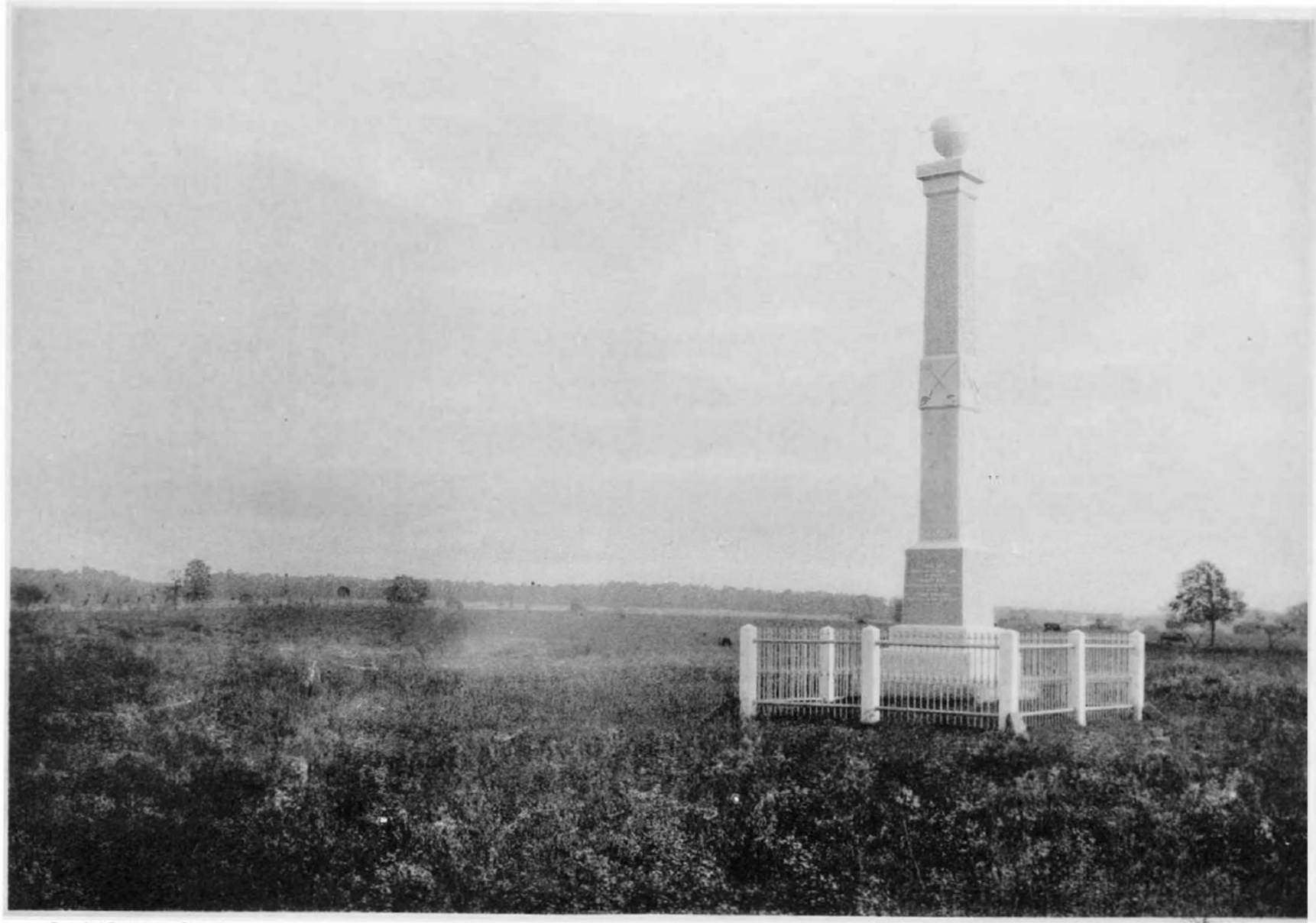
The enemy having been driven back through the Blue ridge at Ashby's Gap, on the twenty-second the regiment moved back to Middleburg, and remained on duty there and at Aldie till the twenty-sixth; then marched to Leesburg, near Edwards' Ferry, on the Potomac, remaining there the next day, and crossing the river on pontoons just at dusk; marched till daylight the morning of the twenty-eighth, when it reached Burnsville, Md., thence through Hyattsville and Urbana to Monocacy Junction, where a halt was ordered for the night. On the twenty-ninth the regiment reached Frederick by noon, where the boys saw many familiar faces and were cheered by many tokens of welcome. The march was continued through Liberty, New Windsor, Winchester (which place the rebel Gen. Stuart, with a large force, had visited the night before, but had left before the regiment arrived there), Manchester, across the Pennsylvania line, at ten o'clock, July first, to Hanover Junction, where the regiment halted till dark, and then again in the saddle, and on the march till three o'clock next morning, when it halted within two miles of Gettysburg.

CHAPTER IX.

THE CAMPAIGN UNDER MEADE.

LEE'S ARMY IN NORTHERN STATES. — CHANGE OF COMMANDERS ARMY OF POTOMAC. — VALUABLE SERVICES OF THE CAVALRY. — GETTYSBURG. — ACROSS THE POTOMAC AGAIN. — SKIRMISH AT CHARLESTOWN. — THE FIGHT AT SHEPARDSTOWN. — AGAIN SOUTHWARD BOUND. — ONCE MORE ON THE BACK TRACK. — COVERING THE RETREAT. — RECONNOISSANCE TO LITTLE WASHINGTON AND SPERRYVILLE. — ANOTHER FIGHT AT BULL RUN. — SOUTHWARD AGAIN. — SKIRMISH AT RAPPAHANNOCK STATION. — PICKETING THE RAPPAHANNOCK. — PLEASANT CAMPAIGNING. — THE CAMPAIGN IN THE WILDERNESS. — SKIRMISH WITH THE SECOND CORPS. — ATTACK IN THE REAR. — END OF THE WILDERNESS CAMPAIGN. — COVERING THE RETREAT. — DUTIES OF ORDERLIES.

GEN. LEE'S army was now in Maryland and Pennsylvania, with Washington as the objective point. The rebel troops seized everything they could get hold of, burned bridges, damaged railroads, and destroyed property, both public and private, — in short, gave the inhabitants of a portion of Pennsylvania a realizing sense of what a "raid on the part of the enemy" was, and a taste of the "horrors of war." Gen. Hooker was, at his own request, relieved of the command of the Army of the Potomac on the twenty-eighth of June, "impressed with the belief that his usefulness as its commander was impaired," and "with the earnest prayer that the triumphs of its arms may bring success worthy of it and the nation." Gen. George C. Meade was appointed commander, and assumed command the same day, the headquarters of the army being then at Frederick City, Md., where they had been established the day before. The enemy had succeeded in getting a foothold in the north without a general engagement, though the Union cavalry had worried him considerably, not only keeping posted as to his movements, but preventing him



Dr. SHEAHAN, Co. K
Photo.

(Over.)

MONUMENTAL SHAFT.

Marking Site of the Cavalry Engagement on the Right Flank,

Battle of Gettysburg, July 3, 1863.

THIS SHAFT BEARS THE FOLLOWING INSCRIPTIONS.

SOUTH EAST FACE.
(EMBLEM—CROSSED SABRES.)

THIS SHAFT

MARKS THE FIELD OF THE ENGAGEMENT
BETWEEN THE

UNION CAVALRY

COMMANDED BY BRIG.-GEN. D. MCM. GREGG
AND THE

CONFEDERATE CAVALRY

COMMANDED BY MAJ.-GEN. J. E. B. STUART
JULY 3, 1863.

SOUTH WEST FACE.
(EMBLEM—CROSSED GUIDONS.)

UNION FORCES.

1ST BRIGADE, 2D CAVALRY DIVISION.
COL. J. B. MCINTOSH.

3D PENNA.	CAVALRY,	LT. COL. E. S. JONES.
1ST NEW JERSEY	"	MAJ. M. H. BEAUMONT.
1ST MARYLAND	"	LT. COL. J. M. DEEMS.

3D BRIGADE, 2D CAVALRY DIVISION.
COL. J. IRVIN GREGG.

16TH PENNA.	CAVALRY,	LT. COL.	I. K. ROBISON.
4TH "	"	"	W. E. DOSTER.
1ST MAINE	"	"	C. H. SMITH.
10TH NEW YORK	"	MAJ.	M. H. AVERY.

1ST MASS. CAVALRY, LT. COL. G. S. CURTIS.
PURNELL TROOP A, MD. CAVALRY.
CO. A, 1ST OHIO "

NORTH-EAST FACE.
(EMBLEM—CROSSED CANNONS.)

UNION FORCES.

2D BRIGADE, 3D CAVALRY DIVISION.
BRIG.-GEN. G. A. CUSTER.

1ST MICH.	CAVALRY,	COL.	C. H. TOWN.
5TH "	"	"	R. A. ALGER.
6TH "	"	"	GEO. GRAY.
7TH "	"	"	W. D. MANN.

UNION ARTILLERY.

RANDOL'S	LIGHT	BATTERY	E,	1ST U. S.	ARTILLERY.
[illegible]'S	"	"	M,	2D "	"
2D SECTION	"	"	H,	3D PENNA.	"

NORTH-WEST FACE.
(EMBLEM—CROSSED CARBINES.)

CONFEDERATE FORCES.

CAVALRY.

HAMPTON'S	BRIGADE	BRIG.-GEN.	WADE HAMPTON.
FITZ LEE'S	"	"	FITZHUGH LEE.
JENKINS'	"	COL.	M. J. FERGUSON.
W. H. F. LEE'S	"	"	J. R. CHAMBLISS.

ARTILLERY.

MCGREGOR'S VIRGINIA BATTERY.
BREATHED'S MARYLAND "
GRIFFIN'S 2D " "

from getting any satisfactory information as to the movements of the Union army. It is considered that in this line, a part of which were the engagements at Aldie, Middleburg, and Upperville, the cavalry rendered most important service in this campaign; and Gen. Lee says, in his official report of the campaign, that "the march toward Gettysburg was conducted more slowly than it would have been had the movements of the Federal army been known," and that no information had been received that the Federal army had crossed the Potomac until the twenty-ninth of June, which was due to the fact that his cavalry had been kept in the mountains of Virginia by the Union cavalry. The change of commanders caused no hesitation in the movements of the army, which in a few days reached Gettysburg, where was fought the greatest battle of the war, resulting in a most decisive victory for the Union arms, and giving an unimportant town in Pennsylvania a name that shall be known for ages.

This regiment reached the vicinity of the battle-field on the second of July; and on the next day, the great day of victory, took part in the severe cavalry fight on the right of the Union lines, between Gen. Gregg's division and Gen. Custer's brigade of the Union forces, all under command of Gen. D. McM. Gregg, and Gen. Stuart's cavalry of the enemy's forces, where was frustrated the enemy's attempt to turn the right flank and gain the rear, an attempt which was made at the same time with, and to take advantage of, the famous attack of Gen. Pickett in the front. This engagement goes down to history as "one of the finest cavalry fights of the war, and one most important in its results;" for, had the enemy succeeded in getting in the rear of the Union forces, "that day would have resulted differently, and the name of Gettysburg would suggest a state of affairs which it is not agreeable to contemplate." This regiment was engaged in the forenoon in supporting a battery, and in the afternoon was sent out with another regiment, both under command of Col. Smith, to meet an advancing column of the enemy in the attack on the right flank. One battalion was dismounted and advanced into an orchard with but little difficulty, the advancing column halting and

turning back upon meeting this force; and the remainder of this command was arranged for battle, and held this part of the line during this engagement, the brigade occupying the gap of nearly two miles between the left of the forces engaged with Stuart's cavalry and the right of the Union infantry. Col. William Brooke-Rawle, of the Third Pennsylvania Cavalry, in the historical address delivered at the dedication of the monumental shaft[1] on the site of this engagement, October 15, 1884, after giving an excellent description of the contest, says: —

We cavalry men have always held that we saved the day at the most critical moment of the battle of Gettysburg, — the greatest battle, and the turning point of the war of the rebellion. I know that it has not been the custom among historians to give us credit for having done so, nor, except very recently, to give us credit for having done anything. So fierce was the main engagement, of which the infantry bore the brunt, that the fighting on the part of the cavalry passed almost unnoticed; yet this was the only battle of the war in which the three arms of the service fought in combination, and at the same time, each within supporting distance, and within sight of the other, and each in its proper sphere. The turmoil incident to an active campaign allowed us no opportunity to write up our achievements, and no news correspondents were allowed to sojourn with us, to do it for us. But now that the official records of the campaign, both Union and Confederate, have been brought together, and, for the first time, been made accessible, and the official map of this field has been prepared, the great historian of the war, as yet unknown, and perhaps unborn, will have at hand materials which have been denied to others. He will see the importance of the fight which I have attempted to describe, and will give it the credit due to it. Had Stuart succeeded in his well-laid plan, and, with his large force of cavalry, struck the Army of the Potomac in the rear of its line of battle simultaneously with Pickett's magnificent and furious assault in its front, when our infantry had all it could do to hold on to the line of Cemetery ridge, and but little more was needed to make the assault a success, — the merest tyro in the art of war can readily tell what the result would have been. Fortunately for us; fortunately for the Army of the Potomac; fortunately for our country and the cause of human liberty, he failed. Thank God that he did fail, and that, with His divine assistance, the good fight fought here brought victory to our arms!

Comrades, before we part, never perhaps, to meet again, let us not forget to pause one moment, and in our inmost thoughts pay a reverent tribute to the memory of those brave men, our companions-in-arms, who here poured

[1] A monumental shaft has been erected on the field where this engagement occurred, by the survivors of the different Union regiments which participated in it, and the shaft was dedicated with appropriate services October 15, 1884. (See illustration.)

forth the full measure of their lives' devotion for the cause they loved. And what shall I say to those who yet survive! That you, my comrades, bore each your share in that good fight, will always be to you a pleasing memory, and when your children and your children's children hear and read of what you did on this historic field, it will ever be to them a source of honorable pride that you fought with Gregg on the right flank at Gettysburg.

Gen. D. McM. Gregg, in an address on the same occasion, said: —

On July 3, 1863, we stood on this field, armed men, to resist the advance of an enemy with whom we had made trials of strength oftttimes before, and of late at Brandy Station, Aldie, Middleburg, and Upperville. Our gaze was directed to the northward as we watched the approach of the columns of the enemy. Right gallantly did they come sweeping on, with such well aligned fronts, and with such tremendous pace, that it seemed as though nothing could stand against them. There was a meeting of the blue and the gray, and for a time the issue was held in the balance. The struggle was ended by the retirement of the enemy to his starting-point, discomfitted by failure, with ours in hot pursuit. Severe as was the engagement, it could not be asserted that the Union forces that participated were never in a severer. These fought too many battles in that long war for such a comparison. But all will agree they never fought on a fairer field. Neither party asked nor expected aid from the main armies beyond. Our enemy had the advantage in numbers and position; we, the moral advantage of fighting on our own heath. It can be safely said that on no other field did Union cavalry, whether on foot or in the saddle, do more effective and brilliant fighting than on this. Had it fought less well here, the victory would have been with the enemy rather than with us.

Capt. David M. Gilmore, also of the Third Pennsylvania Cavalry, on the same occasion said: —

Of downright hard fighting, where hard knocks were given and received, the cavalry during the war had its full share. Averell's fight at Kelly's ford; Pleasanton's, Buford's, and Davis' at Beverly ford; Gregg's at Brandy Station; the battles of Middleburg, Upperville, and Aldie — all are instances where cavalry met cavalry in hand to hand encounters. But amidst all these various engagements, few, if any, have equalled, and none excelled, the magnificent fight on the right flank at Gettysburg, where the three brigades of McIntosh, Irvin Gregg, and Custer, under Gen. D. McM. Gregg, met and repulsed the four brigades of Confederate cavalry under Gen. Stuart, on July 3, 1863, which attack was simultaneous with and virtually part of Pickett's charge. The purpose was that Pickett should break our centre, and that Stuart should turn our right and strike our rear, in which case the certain defeat of the Army of the Potomac would follow. Both attacks failed, and from that hour, which has been fittingly styled "the high-

water mark of the rebellion," the waves of the Confederacy receded, until at Five Forks they were dashed to pieces on that cavalry rock, — Sheridan.

The Fourth of July was celebrated by the boys in reconnoitring and in learning that the enemy had drawn back the left flank; and the next day, the enemy being in full retreat, the regiment marched through Gettysburg toward Chambersburg, stopping that night in the pass near Fayetteville, having captured some two thousand of the enemy's stragglers during the day, as well as taken possession of twenty-eight hundred wounded prisoners and their attendants, at Cash Town. On the sixth the march was continued through Fayetteville to Chambersburg, a large number of rebel stragglers being captured during the march, and the next day the road was retraced to Fayetteville, and six miles beyond, to Quincy. On the eighth the regiment marched over the mountains towards Middletown, Md., which place was reached on the ninth, where it stopped until the eleventh, and then went to Boonesboro', remaining there till the fourteenth, when it marched to Harper's Ferry; crossed the Potomac on pontoons at five o'clock that afternoon, and again stood on Virginia soil, camping that night at Bollivar Heights. It is needless to say that the boys enjoyed this short campaign in Pennsylvania and Maryland very much; for, beside that supreme joy which soldiers experience at winning a victory, were the pleasures of campaigning in a new country and among friends; and such pleasing incidents as getting a good square meal at some farm house, and at the same time listening to stories of rebels having applied for food and been refused, were not rare.

The second day after leaving Gettysburg, Surg. Parker and Hospital Steward Emery T. Gatchell discovered four rebel officers, each of whom had lost a limb, in a building to which they had been taken after being wounded in the third days' fight, having had no care since that time. Their wounds were thoroughly re-dressed by the medical men from way down east, and they were made comparatively comfortable. During this interview one of the wounded men remarked, "You'uns tried your best to see how many legs and arms you could shoot off; well, you'uns did the job pretty well."

JOHN P. SHEAHAN, M.D., Co. K.
Lieut. Co. E, 31st Me.
Dennysville.

Asst. Sur. ALEXANDER M. PARKER.
Deering.

Hos. Steward EMERY T. GETCHELL.
Brunswick.

The rebel army had escaped across the river after the defeat at Gettysbnrg, and was now on its own fighting ground, while the Union army was busy looking after it. The next day after crossing the river, July fifteenth, this regiment was sent towards Charlestown from Halltown to "amuse the enemy," while the rest of the division turned off in the direction of Shepardstown. The regiment had a smart little skirmish with the enemy (who had artillery as well as cavalry), driving them a mile or more, losing two men wounded and two (Asst. Surg. Parker and a hospital attendant, who were, however, not actually engaged in the fight, but were in too close proximity to the enemy's force,) missing, and then was relieved by another regiment, and was ordered to return and rejoin the division near Shepardstown, where it remained in quiet that night.

The next day, sixteenth, the Tenth New York Cavalry, which was on picket some two miles out, in the direction of Charlestown, sent in word that there was plenty of forage there, and about noon Col. Smith received orders to send out detachments after forage. Instead of sending out detachments, however, the colonel broke camp and took the whole regiment. His command was only fairly straightened out on the pike when a single horseman was seen coming at full speed over a timber-covered ridge in their front, half or three-fourths of a mile away. In a few seconds he was followed by other horsemen, and the cause of their haste was no longer in doubt. Col. Smith at once decided to seize the crest of that ridge in the timber if he could, and ordered the trot. As the fugitives passed the column they reported the enemy in hot pursuit, and as the column neared the ridge the two leading companies (A and B, Lieuts. Cole and Coleman,) were ordered to dash forward and meet the advance of the enemy before they reached the crest. These companies deployed promptly, and repulsed the enemy, killing one or two on the spot. By this time the pickets had all passed to the rear, and Col. Smith at once formed a heavy dismounted skirmish line across the pike, along the crest of the ridge in the timber, which line was in command of Lieut. Col. Boothby. The remainder of the regiment was deployed behind the crest, at the right and left of the pike,

with one company still on the pike in columns of fours. The enemy fast gained in numbers in front and on the left flank of the regiment, and the dismounted men were driven back. To cover their retreat, Cos. B and K, under command of Lieut. Coleman, and Co. M, Capt. Brown, were ordered forward, mounted. These companies charged gallantly into the timber, Lieut. Coleman going in from the centre and driving the enemy's artillerists from their guns, while Capt. Brown went in on the right, and the dismounted men were relieved, retiring in good order a short distance to a little elevation in the open field, where they again made a stand. The artillery then opened, from a ridge near the town, upon the enemy in front of the left of the regiment; but at first their shots fell short, and endangered the men from Maine at their front, and word was sent back to that effect. The enemy then opened with artillery in front, and for a time there was an artillery duel over the heads of the men of the regiment. A little later the Fourth Pennsylvania came to the support of the First Maine, and the latter regiment was soon after relieved by the Sixteenth Pennsylvania on the front line, and fell back to the next position. Soon afterwards the Sixteenth became hard pushed, and Col. Smith sent forward one battalion to their support; and a little later the whole front line was pushed back upon the First Maine, and both regiments became engaged until darkness put an end to the fighting. The First brigade came up to the left, but did not become involved in the battle very much until near evening. Toward evening the enemy moved around to the right of the regiment, and gave them an enfilading fire, when other regiments were sent to that portion of the field, and a hot fight occurred there. The events of that day cemented a lasting friendship between the men of the Sixteenth Pennsylvania and the First Maine, and ever afterwards the men of either regiment felt safe and happy if the other were near by, either on the line or as support.

Soon after dark a stone barricade was built across the pike, and during the night the whole division was withdrawn to Harper's Ferry. A few of the men at the front who had fallen asleep did not hear the order to retire, and next morning they

found that the field had been abandoned by the forces of both sides, and that the rebels had built a barricade across the road just in front of the one built by the Union forces. They went back to the town, visited the hospital and saw some of their wounded comrades who had to be left there, and then followed on to Harper's Ferry and rejoined their commands.

The loss to the regiment in this engagement was fifty-seven killed, wounded and missing, Maj. Boothby and Lieut. Hunton, of Co. G, being among the wounded. Maj. Boothby was at first disposed to make light of his wound, which was in the arm, laughing as Col. Smith rode up to him, but later went back to the surgeons and their care.

Col. Smith's official report of this engagement is as follows: —

HEADQUARTERS FIRST MAINE CAVALRY,
August 31, 1863.

LIEUT. JOHN B. MAITLAND,

A. A. A. G. Third brigade, Second division, Cavalry corps.

Lieutenant: — I have the honor to report that on the sixteenth of July last, about twelve o'clock M., I was ordered by the colonel commanding the brigade to proceed from Shepardstown with my regiment out about four miles on the Winchester pike, for forage. Having advanced about a mile, I met a courier from the picket (a squadron of the Tenth New York Cavalry), who reported that the pickets had been attacked, and were hotly pursued by the enemy. Looking forward, I observed that about half a mile ahead the pike crossed a ridge covered by a belt of timber, and being desirous of obtaining that position, I ordered the "gallop," and the regiment dashed forward. As we drew near the timber we met the squadron on picket, completely overwhelmed by a superior force, making every effort to cover its led horses and wounded men. The advance of the enemy reached the crest of the ridge first. But in spite of their steady firing, two companies from my regiment, commanded respectively by Lieut. Coleman and Lieut. Cole, when ordered to take the summit of the hill, charged with such impetuosity as to drive back the enemy, killing one and wounding three. The enemy thus received a serious check. The position was gained, and the regiment was immediately disposed for still further defence. In that position we opposed the rapidly increasing numbers of the enemy for more than an hour, strengthening our line from time to time, until the regiment was nearly all deployed and engaged in front. Here it was that Maj. Boothby was wounded while engaged in the very front, urging the men to still more gallant resistance. Subsequently the enemy massed in such numbers on our left flank as to make longer resistance impossible, and our line of skirmishers was driven back about two hundred yards to a favorable position. Supported by a portion of the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry, the regiment defended this position against every effort of the enemy to rout it (even

driving the gunners from a howitzer which the enemy had the rashness to bring within carbine range), till relieved by the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, when it retired and took a position as support. But a short time afterwards, however, the enemy opened with several pieces of artillery, and simultaneously advanced with such overwhelming numbers as to peril the thin line of skirmishers of the Sixteenth. Observing this, I at once ordered four companies to the front, just in season to render timely assistance; and shortly after, the rest of the regiment became actively engaged again, and thus shared the fortunes of the rest of the day, till withdrawn from the field at midnight.

I am very respectfully, your obedient servant,

C. H. SMITH, *Colonel First Maine Cavalry.*

This account of the fight is dated "Camp Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, Bolivar Heights, Va., July 17, 1863," and is published in Frank Moore's "Rebellion Record": -

The next day, the sixteenth inst., as the First Maine regiment was going out on the Winchester road for forage, they met our pickets (from the Tenth New York) running in, pursued by two squadrons of the enemy's cavalry. This truly noble little regiment instantly formed and charged the assailants, driving them back beyond the abandoned picket line. The enemy now appeared in force, bringing up their artillery rapidly and opening fire on our line. The Maine boys held their ground, deploying skirmishers, and made a desperate fight. Our artillery was then advanced and posted in an advanta-geous position on the right and left of the road, supported by the Sixteenth Pennsylvania regiment. The Fourth was soon sent out to the right front, dismounted, and thrown forward as skirmishers. Shortly after, the Six-teenth regiment was sent to relieve the First l\laine, which had been engaged about two hours, and had expended all its ammunition. As we moved along the road they got our range very fairly, sending their shells in very disagree-aole proximity to us. The tall figure of Col. Gregg, as he and his aid, Lieut. Martin, and his escort rode along with us, attracted their attention, and wherever he moved thereafter, very leisurely over the field, their shell fol-lowed him, the fragments scattering all around; but he appeared to bear a charmed life, and escaped unhurt. Three squadrons of the Sixteenth were dismounted and sent forward, while the fourth remained in reserve. The country in which we were fighting is ill-fitted for cavalry movements, - the ground very rocky and broken, cut up into small fields, with high stone and rail fence, and frequent small patches of timber. This will account for the strange event of a fight bet\'.een cavalry men where all the fighting was on foot, aided by artillery. Our artillery consisted of four pieces. Soon after the Sixteenth was thrown forward, two of these were sent to secure an important position on our left, and were not brought into play during the fight, so we fought with two pieces of artillery, and these not as effective as they should have been, on account of bad ammu-nition, two of the shells which should have gone over our heads into the

enemy's line striking the ground between our reserve and the dismounted men. The rebels had eight guns in position firing at one time, and far better served than usual for them in the cavalry fights I have noticed, whether Kelly's Ford, Aldie, Middleburg, or Upperville. At times their firing was terrific, to be concentrated on so small a line as ours: their shot, she11, grape, and canister coming· all around and among us, lopping; the branches from the trees, and splintering huge fragments from the rocks they came in contact with. Nothing but the uneven character of the ground preserved our little brigade from annihilation. The Sixteenth took up the fighting for the Maine regiment, which retired; but seeing us pushed at one time, they came out gallantly, without being asked, and we made "Johnny" travel. As our men's passions became excited in the contest, having repulsed an attack on the right, they forgot the order of Col. Gregg, "to hold the line, but not to advance," and with a cheer sprang forward after the foe, driving· them to their guns, where they. having a fair sweep, opened all their pieces on us at once, with grape and canister. We were driven back. They charged us with exultant shouts, while their artillery hurled shell without cessation. We were· driven back a quarter of a mile from our old line - all we were driven that day. Col. Gregg looked anxious, and appeared irritated that his order was not obeyed. A new line is soon formed, strengthened by the squadron that had been held in reserve, a couple of squadrons of the First Pennsylvania regiment from McIntosh's brigade having come up to support us. The fight goes on as wickedly as ever. The rebel battle-flag is shot down three times in a few minutes, and the last color-bearer compelled to crouch behind a wall and hold up the flag from his lurking-place. As night came on the enemy made several desperate attempts, all of which were steadily repulsed; after the last our men mounted the stone wall behind which the line was formed, cheering and waving their hats, and challenging their opponents to come on, although their ammunition was exhausted. Night put an end to the contest. Thus ended one of the most desperate cavalry fights of the war, considering the number actually engaged, our brigade not numbering over eight hundred men, having become reduced by detachments sent to different points, and men left in the rear dismounted, their animals having become used up by the hard work of the past two months. At different times our fire ceased en1rely from want of ammunition.

The following, also from Frank Moore's "Rebe1lion Record," is the Richmond *Despatch* account, and is interesting as giving the other side of the story. There will be noticed some discrepancies between the accounts of the two sides, but the fact that it was a severe cavalry fight and bravely contested on both sides remains the same: -

ARMY NORTHERN VIRGINIA, July 18, 1863.

The heavy cannonading heard in the direction of Shepardstown Thursday, originated from a severe cavalry fight, of which you have been advised by telegraph. I will now furnish you the particulars as they have been

ascertained. After the return of Gen. Lee's army to Virginia, the enemy, evidently too much crippled for immediate pursuit, and desirous of ascertaining our movements and feeling our position, despatched a large body of cavalry down the river to accomplish this object, if possible. They crossed at Harper's Ferry, where pontoon bridges were thrown across for the purpose, and proceeded up the river as far as Shepardstown, where they arrived on Wednesday; then coming down the Leetown and Winchester road to the distance of about five miles, halted. Meantime Fitz Hugh Lee, who was in the vicinity, hearing of their whereabouts, proceeded up the Shepardstown road, for the purpose of checking the enemy's advance. He arrived in sight of the Yankees Thursday morning, which brought on desultory skirmishing and cannonading, which continued throughout the day until about four o'clock P. M. Then dismounting his men and advancing, the fight became general along both lines, the enemy having also dismounted. A charge was ordered, and our men rushed upon the enemy, who was driven back two or three miles, where they sought the protection of a stone wall extending to the right and left of the road, their right and left flank stretching some distance beyond either extremity of the wall. Here the fight raged for some time, our men frequently charging up to the enemy's front, and delivering their fire with telling effect, but exposed to an incessant fire of shot, shell, and small arms from the enemy, who had availed themselves of the protection of the stone wall and every rock, tree, and stump that afforded the least shelter. While our men were in dangerous proximity, without the slightest shelter to cover their movements, bodies of the enemy's cavalry would frequently charge up to the stone wall, file to the right and left, rapidly deliver their fire, and gallop into a wood that skirted the wall on either side. Later in the afternoon, when the fight had progressed some time, the Fourteenth, Sixteenth, Seventeenth, and Thirty-sixth battalions of Jenkins' brigade came up from near Martinsburg and re-enforced Gen. Lee, taking a position on the left of the road toward Shepardstown. During the remainder of the day they rendered gallant and efficient service with their long-range guns, and participated with their comrades previously on the field in the subsequent charges on the enemy's position. The enemy was repulsed and driven back on the right and left, but so effectual was their protection behind the wall, they were enabled to hold that position until night. Our line of battle extended about the distance of a mile and a half to the right and left of the road, the enemy's about the same distance, with reserves in supporting distance. We had three pieces of artillery, and the enemy, it is believed, about the same number, planted in an admirable position on the right of the stone wall and in front of the woods, commanding the whole field in front. During the entire engagement our officer and men displayed the utmost gallantry. Gen. Jenkins being absent, by reason of a wound in the head received at Gettysburg, his men were led by Col. Ferguson, the whole under command of Fitz Hugh Lee. Our loss, not yet definitely known, is unofficially reported at from seventy-five to one hundred, from all causes. We lost no prisoners. The loss of the enemy is estimated at from one hundred and fifty to two hundred. Night having drwn her sable curtain over the scene, the enemy fell back from this position behind the stone wall, leaving their dead and wounded in our hands, andour men

in possession of the field. They retreated down the river toward Harper's Ferry, and it is reported have since gone to the other side of the river.

Col. Smith was ordered to send out details from Shepardstown for forage, but feeling in some way that a detail would not be safe, he started with his whole regiment. And the success of the day is no doubt very largely due to Col. Smith's forethought in taking the whole regiment with him, in the first place, and in taking the advanced position at once.

There were the usual number of personal incidents in this engagement, as in all, of which a few have been preserved. During the hotte t of the fight, Private George Kitchen, of Co. E, one of the wildest boys in the regiment, as brave as he was wild, and as full of fun as of bravery, and known by all as a harum-scarum genius, said to a comrade: "Do you see that tall, lank-looking reb with a straw hat on?" "Yes," was the reply, to which Kitchen responded, as he raised his carbine: "Now keep your eye on him and see him jump." He fired, and as the smoke rose he leaped into the air, exclaiming: "By thunder! the wrong man jumped that time." He was carried from the field cursing that lean "reb that stood edgewise."

At one time while the boys were dismounted they suffered severely from thirst, and Sergt. Little, of Co. G, was sent to the rear to get water for his comrades. Gathering up the canteens, he mounted his horse and rode off. He succeeded in getting the canteens filled, and on his return was riding along the line, dropping the full canteens among his comrades, when a bullet struck him just in front of the cantle of the saddle, pas ing through him. He was not at all particular about the re t of the canteen , but throwing them down, he rode off the field, heaping anathemas upon the fate that had sent the bullet that hit him in that particular portion of the body.

Private Charles H. Bell, Jr., of Co. D, received a similar wound. He and George P. Andrews, of the same company, were on the skirmish line together, and were seeking partial shelter behind a low ridge. They would flatten themselves upon the ground while loading their pieces, then raise themselves upon their knees, with side to the enemy, and fire over

the crest of the ridge. While Private Bell was thus shooting, an unfortunate shot from the enemy struck him in the other end of his prone body, and inflicted a severe wound. His manly pride, however, was superior to the pain of the wound, and in tones of despair, clapping his hand upon the wound, he exclaimed: "Oh, George! just my luck,—shot where I can never speak of it!"

Private Horton Maloon, of Co. G, was mortally wounded, dying in a short time, and his brother, Bugler William Maloon, Jr., remained with him and was taken prisoner.

Sergt. L. M. Robinson, of Co. G, as brave and good a man as the regiment contained, while lying on the skirmish line was struck by a bullet in the shoulder by the side of the neck, which passed through both lungs, struck the back bone, and left the body just above the hip on the opposite side, literally going through the whole length of the body, diagonally. He was taken to the improvised hospital that night, and examined by a surgeon, who shook his head discouragingly. Soon after another surgeon commenced to examine his wounds, when surgeon number one spoke to number two, saying: "Let that poor man alone; he's got to die, anyhow, and there's no use in putting him in unnecessary pain." Surgeon number two left him, but the sergeant, who had heard this remark, muttered to himself: "I can't see that"; and making up his mind that he would not die, he did not, though left in a church for five weeks, with only the care, attention and food that could be given him by the Union ladies residing there. More than that, he recovered so entirely that he re-enlisted the next winter, put in a year's noble service, and was killed at Deep Bottom, August, 1864.

Bugler Eben F. Brier, of Co. B, mounted the stone wall and sounded the charge, when he was shot, receiving a wound from which he died in a few days.

The brigade moved back to near Harper's Ferry after leaving the field at midnight, arriving there about eight o'clock the next morning, and remained in camp there till the twentieth, when the line of march was again taken up, reaching Lovettsville that night, Manassas the next, and on the twenty-second

going into camp about noon at Bristow Station, the regiment doing picket duty toward Greenwich. The Army of the Potomac was now again on the advance southward. On the twenty-fourth Cos. K and I, under Capt. Chadbourne, joined the Eighth Pennsylvania regiment on a reconnoissance to Greenwich, New Baltimore, and Warrenton Junction, capturing a number of prisoners. On the twenty-fifth the regiment marched to Manassas Junction, bivouacking that night near the bridge, and on the twenty-sixth moved to Bealton Station again, remaining there, picketing toward Morrisville, till the twenty-ninth, when it went with the brigade to Warrenton and camped on the Waterloo pike. The regiment went to Amisville next day, where it remained picketing to Gaines' cross-roads, till August seventh, when it crossed the river opposite Sulphur Springs, and went into camp there, picketing toward Amisville and Oakshades; remained there till the fifteenth (receiving two months' welcome pay on the ninth), and then moved, with the whole division, back to Catlett's Station, and camped "at will." Changed camp next day, and on the seventeenth the First Maine and Sixteenth Pennsylvania, under command of Col. Smith, started at five o'clock in the afternoon on a reconnoissance, moving through Greenwich, and bivouacking at nine o'clock in the evening near Haymarket. Next morning the march was resumed early, the command crossing the mountains through Thoroughfare Gap, and proceeding to near White Plains. Here a halt of a couple of hours was made and scouting parties sent out; but seeing nothing of the enemy the command set out to return, reaching camp that night. What withe hanging camp, picketing, scouting, etc., the days wore on till the thirteenth of September, and it must be confessed the time hung somewhat heavily, in contradistinction to the active service of June and July.

Sergt. Winsor B. Smith, of Co. K, at the reunion at Old Orchard, 1877, told this story of picket duty: —

The remark often made at these reunions is, that there are too few of the members who will relate those little incidents and accidents that came to their view and knowledge during their service. I think I can explain the

difficulty. A man in action only sees what takes place in quite a small circle, and being himself the centre of that circle, must of a necessity be the hero of his own story. Now the well-known modesty of the members of the First Maine Cavalry is the excuse for the lack of stories. To illustrate, I will tell you an incident (asking your pardon for appearing as the hero of it). I returned to the regiment, after doing duty as orderly in the First division, First corps, for eight months, and found them at Sulphur Springs, where they were doing picket duty around Amisville, Jefferson, and the Hazel River, and learned for the first time that I had actually been doing duty as a private for nearly two months, when I was entitled to the full rank and pay of a corporal. Now I had not been on picket for months, and the boys told me the rebs had a habit in that part of the country of stealing men off their posts in the night and cutting the advance guard off from the heads of columns, and all such ungentlemanly tricks, which made me feel rather nervous. Soon came the order for Co. K to go on picket. I had got my stripes on, and could not tell whether it was good to be in the line of promotion or not. When we relieved the other company, we found our numbers were so small that for night duty the corporal would have to stand post. Oh, how I dreaded for the night to come! I was a corporal, and had been happy in the thought that I should not have to stand post. I had lost my horse at Gettysburg, and had one that was furnished me by an infantry quartermaster; and I feared that he had not been on picket, though I knew he was not a corporal, for I never could go near him without his stepping on my feet. His name was Bludgeon. Night came all too soon, and the sergeant, with a wicked look, left me on what he said was the most dangerous post, and that I was put there because I was a corporal. The post was in a cross-road, a long way from the reserve, and a good half mile from the next picket; I had my carbine advanced, and was bracing myself up to meet what might come, when Bludgeon threw up his head, and gave a yell, and started on the run after the relief; I hauled him up and got back under the roadside tree again, well knowing it was no use to hide now. Bludgeon had never been on picket, and he felt as I did; he did not want to be left alone. It was one of those still, moonlight, cloudy nights, when with a good imagination such as I had, the shadows would form whatever object you were most dreading to see.

On my left were thick oak woods, and as I looked in that direction to get my bearings, I heard a rustle in the dry leaves as of a cautious step from tree to tree; the horse heard it too, and again bolted for the rear. Again I got him back, and persuaded him to stop, by dropping the barrel of my carbine, not gently, between his ears, every time he threw up his head to yell; this would cause him to kneel down, and while he was recovering his senses, I would look at the woods and listen. I could hear the steps coming nearer and nearer; the horse also heard, and we both trembled. Then just as I was about to call out "Halt!" there walked out into the moonlight, with a grunt of astonishment, one of those slab-sided Virginia hogs! My strained nerves and muscles relaxed, the carbine fell from my hand, and the horse ran half way to the reserve before I could get strength to stop him. Back again to the post we went, the horse more frightened than I had been; my carbine was now in the socket, and with both hands and feet I tried to keep

that horse there and keep him still; then I got off and put one of my legs over the reins under his neck, to keep his head down, so that he couldn't yell. After a while he got quiet a little, and I mounted him to get a look at the other side of the road. I found a corn-field next to me, and looking over the corn, I could see the top of a chimney of a house that stood in the valley beyond; and just as I discovered this, I heard the barking of several dogs, and there was a rush through the corn as if several persons and dogs were running towards me.

The horse began to dance again, and I wished that I had never been a corporal; I thought if I was a private, I could discharge my carbine and run for the reserve; but being a corporal, I must stick to my post or die. Finding I could not keep still enough to shoot, and that I was a good mark on that high horse (who never seemed so high before), I dismounted, and taking the bridle on my arm, crept up to the fence, and looking through, I saw coming slowly up towards me, between the rows of corn, a man with a gun on his shoulder. I let him come a little nearer, and taking good aim, I called, "Halt! who goes there?" The dogs had stopped barking; everything was still but the horse, who was pulling hard at the reins on my arm. No answer from the man. I called again, "Speak, or I fire!" No answer. I was making sure of my aim and pressing the trigger, when the moon sailed out from behind a cloud, and I saw an old butternut suit of clothes stuck up on stakes and stuffed with straw, to keep the crows out of the corn; and I realized that even a corporal will sometimes get excited and act foolish. The next day I swapped horses with Peter Como; and the next night, as I sat on my post, I could hear the familiar voice of Bludgeon, as Pete tried to keep him on that hill, under a tree, at the corner of that lonesome old graveyard, that many of you remember.

Up to the engagement at Shepardstown the First Maine had been in the Third brigade, Second division, commanded by Col. J. Irwin Gregg; but soon after that the division was reorganized and made into two brigades, when Col. Gregg's brigade became the Second, the First Maine still remaining in it. From this time for more than a year — and a year filled to the brim with service — the First Maine was a part of the Second brigade, Second division, Cavalry corps, Army of the Potomac — a matter of pride, always.

On the thirteenth of September the division advanced toward Culpepper, meeting the enemy and driving them through the town, and beyond, capturing nine pieces of artillery and two hundred prisoners. This regiment was under fire during this running fight, but was not actively engaged. The next day the advance was continued, with severe fighting, and that night the regiment stood picket near the Rapidan, and remained there

till the seventeenth, when it was relieved from picket, and moving back a short distance from the river, went into camp near Cedar Mountain battle-field.

On the crest of Telegraph Mountain the enemy had a signal station, which Maj. Brown, with one hundred and fifty men from Cos. A, H, I, K and L, was sent to capture. The enemy, however, seeing boys in blue climbing up one side of the mountain, quietly withdrew down the other side, and the capture was an easy one. It is, perhaps, needless to say that the position was used as a signal station for the Union army, as long as it remained in that vicinity.

On the nineteenth one battalion was sent to Thoroughfare Mountain, remaining there till the next afternoon, when, being relieved by the Sixteenth Pennsylvania regiment, it returned to camp. On the twenty-fourth the regiment moved back to the Rappahannock River, where it remained on the south side for a few days, picketing toward the rear, on the lookout for guerillas, and then moved to Bealton (which by this time began to seem almost like home to the boys, so many times had they visited it). Here it remained, picketing and drilling, until the tenth of October.

Gen. Meade's army had occupied the northern bank of the Rapidan during the last week in September and the first week in October, with headquarters near Culpepper, and Gen. Lee's army was on the other side of the river, around Gordonsville, twenty miles away. Lee, finding that Meade, after nearly three months of inactivity, was not going to attack, commenced to put plans of his own into operation, with the design of bringing on an engagement. His army crossed the Rapidan on the ninth of October, moving by way of Madison Court House and reaching Culpepper on the eleventh, where, according to his official report, he found the "enemy had retreated toward the Rappahannock, destroying his stores." On the twelfth his army marched in two columns, with the design of reaching the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, and interrupting the retreat of Gen. Meade's army. This movement, it seems, was understood by Gen. Meade, who prepared to defeat it.

The morning of the tenth the regiment started at sunrise and

marched in the direction of Culpepper. Upon arriving there the sounds of guns in the direction of Fox Mountain, six miles west, were heard, and thither the column marched, only to reach the vicinity of the fighting at dark. It proved to be Gen. Kilpatrick, engaged with the advance of the enemy. That night the regiment bivouacked in an open field, and next morning the boys were in the saddle at three o'clock, and on the way to Culpepper. Here they found that the whole army was making tracks for the Rappahannock, and that they were in for that most disagreeable of all jobs, covering the retreat and left flank. The division was given the protection of the left flank, and about noon, after the last vestige of the Army of the Potomac had been removed from the town, the line of march was taken up on a road left of, and nearly parallel with, the railroad, along which the infantry was marching, and not yet out of sight. Nothing was seen of the enemy during the whole day, save a few scouts who hung upon the flanks, gathering what information they could of the movements of the Union army, and provoking the men by their impudent audacity. That night, at ten o'clock, the regiment reached the old camp-ground at Sulphur Springs, and very luckily found everything as they left it, some of the officers sleeping that night in the very bunks they had occupied two months before.

The next morning, twelfth, the regiment started on the famous reconnoissance to Little Washington, one of the prominent and most important expeditions in the history of the regiment, which is best told in Col. Smith's own words: —

October twelfth, long before daylight, I was summoned to report to brigade headquarters, where I received orders to proceed with my regiment to the Blue ridge at Gaines' cross-roads (Chester Gap), thence along the Blue ridge *via* Little Washington to Sperryville (Thornton Gap), to observe any movement the enemy might make in that direction, and report promptly whatever of the enemy I might discover. The important character of the reconnoissance that I was ordered to make was impressed upon me by Col. Gregg, the brigade commander. He authorized me to pick up and take along with my command a detachment of another regiment which was on picket, and which I would have to pass through.

The regiment broke camp and started before sunrise, and proceeded to Gaines' cross-roads without halting. Small parties of Moseby's, White's, or Gilmore's men were seen in different places, but they caused us no delay.

They were on the alert, however, and probably knew a great deal about the purpose of that grand movement of those two great armies which was already begun. At Gaines' cross-roads, the entrance to Chester Gap, I detached and left Capt. Paul Chadbourne with his company, I, to observe and report to me whatever of importance might happen. I then proceeded to Little Washington. On the way there I detached and posted a second observing party. On arriving at Little Washington I selected a detachment of one hundred of the strongest horses, and pushed it forward under a field officer (two field officers went, Lieut. Col. Boothby and Maj. Brown), to Sperryville, the entrance to Thornton Gap, with orders to return as soon as practicable. At the same time I sent Lieut. Harris, of Co. F, with an escort of twelve men, back to Sulphur Springs with a report to the brigade commander of our progress and all that I had done, and also that I should return to Sulphur Springs as soon as the detachment returned from Sperryville.

That detachment returned a little before sunset, with nothing of special interest to report. I assigned to it one hour in which to unsaddle, groom, feed, and make coffee. At the end of the hour we started homeward, just a little before dark. On our way we picked up the last party that we left on the outward march, and made no other halt till we reached Gaines' cross-roads. Capt. Chadbourne had seen Lieut. Harris and party pass that point on their way in. He had nothing else of importance to report. I then decided to send Capt. Chadbourne, with a detachment that had had most rest during the day, to Sulphur Springs at once with another report, and put the rest of the tired command into camp near Amisville to rest till morning.

Capt. Chadbourne and his detachment therefore took the lead, and the rest of the command followed. It was some five miles to the proposed camping-place. As we drew quite near to it and to the town of Amisville, Capt. Chadbourne's advance guard was briskly fired upon, and some of the men came back to the head of the column, where I was riding, in confusion. I supposed that the attack had been made by a party of guerillas who might have observed our going out, and were waiting in ambush for our return. In a few moments, however, Capt. Chadbourne came back and reported to me that a large force was in our front; that he was on higher ground, and could see their camp-fires far and wide. There were two dwellings near by, one on each side of the road, in which some poor white folks continued to live. Inquiries were made at those houses as to the troops in camp, and information was obtained that "A. P. Hill's corps has been going into camp about Amisville since three o'clock."

I at once deployed the two front companies to be in readiness to meet any attack. At the same time I ordered Lieut. Col. Boothby to go to the rear of the column, instruct the captains while passing them to face their companies about, and conduct the column back to Gaines' cross-roads. Upon arriving at the cross-roads he was to put out a picket on the Culpepper road, find a guide who could conduct us across the country to Orleans, and then wait till I joined him. As soon as the column got well out of the way, I caused the two deployed companies to withdraw and follow it, and with a small party I followed in rear. We crossed a small creek and stopped to tear up the bridge over it, when a squad of the enemy

that was pursuing suddenly came upon us in the dark. We captured two of them and took them along with us.

On arriving at the cross-roads I found that Boothby had secured a colored boy some fourteen years old for a guide. The boy said he had never been to Orleans, but "know the way most thar. It is only a hog-path part way." It was now midnight, and we were cut off by the rebel army, but were not in any immediate danger of being captured. If we had thought only of our own escape we would have gone through Chester Gap towards Front Royal, thence through Manassas Gap, and thus back to our army by a long and safe detour. But we were the possessors of most important information relating to the welfare of our army. If Gen. Meade remained at Rappahannock Station during the twelfth, then we knew that Lee was fully abreast of him in a race for his communications to his rear. And had we known then the fact that three of our army corps had actually recrossed the river and marched toward Culpepper on that day, we would have been even more strongly impressed with the necessity of reporting promptly. Our object, therefore, was to get back to our army by the shortest line; to graze the enemy as closely as possible and not get caught. We were on the south side of the north branch of the Rappahannock, which we had always crossed near Amisville or at Sulphur Springs, and were now cut off from both those fords. It was therefore necessary to find a new route across the head waters of the river, through a few miles of wooded country wholly unknown to us, and at midnight, too. Hence we were very glad to accept the guidance of the little contraband who "knew the way most thar," even by a "hog-path part of the way."

No time was lost. I ordered the column to start, remained behind myself to see the picket called in, and then followed in rear. We had not gone far before the hog-path was realized. The way was narrow, but not straight. Without orders the fours became twos, then the twos dissolved, till nearly the whole column was stretched out in single file. The head of the column could do well enough, because it could slow up at a bad place and increase the gait where the road was better. The rear, however, had a different experience. Just as it might quicken its pace to make up lost distance, it would perhaps get doubled up and huddled together into a most awkward jam upon those in front who had slackened their pace at a bad place. Only cavalry men can appreciate the situation. The two prisoners became a burden, and I abandoned them in the woods.

By some accident and coincidence two carbines were discharged somewhere in the column almost at the same instant. I thought that by some chance the front had struck the enemy, but soon became reassured, because the column did not halt. Those two shots awoke queer emotions, and I heard the circumstance referred to more than once afterward.

In due time our little guide announced to those who had him in charge that he did not know the way any further. He had got to the outer edge of his little world. Then the column halted for the colonel to make his way to the front. He had been unable to pass it in the woods while it was moving. The march was resumed, and we soon came to a country house, which seemed to us to be as much out of place and lost as we were. We roused a corpulent white man past middle age, but not old. He could not decide

whether we were from the north or from the south, and we did not tell him for a while. I questioned him very closely as to direction and distance of every place, also as to the roads and the prominent objects upon them. I then gave him a twenty-dollar greenback, promised him a horse to ride home on, and told him to guide us to Orleans. My giving him money was unnecessary and a very simple performance on my part, which I have never been especially proud of, but it indicates my gratitude for a guide that night.

Upon arriving at Orleans we were on a road that leads to Warrenton *via* Waterloo, a route, however, too near Amisville and the rebel camps to venture over. I learned from the guide of a more obscure road by which we could pass Waterloo farther to the north and reach the Warrenton turnpike at a point farther east. The guide conducted us by that road, and when we had got well beyond Waterloo, and the rebel camp-fires were well in our rear, I dismissed our second guide, giving him the horse that he had been riding. At his request I waited till he concealed himself and his horse in a piece of woods, to remain while the column was passing, because he said "those soldiers in the rear will not let me take this horse if they see him." It is quite possible that he was right. Soon after dismissing the guide we reached the Warrenton turnpike.

Our route thus far had been chosen upon the supposition and hope that our forces were still at Warrenton; and as we drew nearer the town, speculation was rife at the head of the column as to the probabilities of the case. I was hoping and rather expecting every moment to encounter the pickets of some of our forces. We were descending a hill through a thin belt of timber, when suddenly there was disclosed, in the immediate front of the advance guard and just to the right of the turnpike, a camp of cavalry, all asleep, apparently. The column halted, and Maj. Thaxter, of the regiment, without my knowledge, quickly rode into the camp, and, sitting upon his horse in the very midst of the sleeping soldiers, called out: "What regiment is this?" A man raised his head and replied: "The Twelfth." "The Twelfth what?" asked the major. "The Twelfth Virginia, you d——n fool!" was the Virginian's indignant reply. The major returned even more quickly than he went, and in a very loud whisper reported, "Colonel! colonel! it is the Twelfth Virginia Cavalry!" In the meantime I had called for a volunteer to ride into camp and determine the matter, and was just instructing him what to do and how to do it, when Maj. Thaxter so unexpectedly reported his discovery.

We then concluded, as was afterwards shown to be true, that the main body of rebel cavalry was still in our front. This Twelfth regiment that we had run into was in a place of supposed safety, being between the main body of their cavalry and a corps of their infantry. There was no one stirring in camp, not even a camp guard. It is very possible that we might have captured the whole regiment. But capturing regiments was not in our line just then. We had just as much elephant already as we wanted to carry.

I ordered the fence to be thrown down on the north side of the road, and headed the column northward over fields, pastures, stone walls, woods, high lands and low lands. Before the rear of the column left the road the Twelfth was considerably astir, but did not pursue.

New Baltimore was northeast from us, and there is a turnpike from War-

renton to that town. It was possible that the enemy had advanced even to that place. I therefore desired to proceed parallel with the turnpike, at a distance from it, in order that we might approach New Baltimore from the northwest by the Thoroughfare Gap road, and thus avoid the possibility of again being cut off by the enemy. We had no apprehension of being captured, because we had an open country to the northward, and could make a safe detour in that direction from any point; but, as before stated, we wanted to return to our army by the quickest and shortest line, to tell it what we knew; yet we could not incur the risk of being cut off again at New Baltimore, because it would be daylight before we could get there.

It was about three o'clock in the morning when we run into the Twelfth, and took a new departure across the country. There was no moon, and it was more or less cloudy all night. Yet it was not a very dark night. I think more or less stars were visible all the time. We picked our way as best we could for several miles, and came to a fine-looking plantation house surrounded by trees, whose shade made the entrance through the enclosure quite dark.

A loud rap brought an elderly and refined appearing gentleman, accompanied by a colored boy, who may have reached his teens, to the door. In the dark they could not tell who nor how many we were. I learned from the gentleman that our cavalry had retired through Warrenton, followed by the rebel cavalry, the day before, and that considerable fighting had been done. I also learned that we were about a mile northwest of the Warrenton and New Baltimore turnpike, and that we were then on a road by which we could approach the latter place from the northwest, as desired. We took the colored boy for our third guide, who conducted us by the indicated route, and we reached New Baltimore between daylight and sunrise — a "bright, rosy morning." The only person discovered was one rebel cavalry man, riding over a hill beyond the town in the direction of Warrenton. He had probably availed himself of the opportunity to visit home or his sweetheart for a night. We passed through the little town and took the turnpike in the direction of Gainesville. We came to rising ground from which the turnpike in our rear could be seen a long distance, and upon which a patch of corn had been cut up and shocked. Here we formed line faced to the rear, fed our horses, and unsaddled and groomed them by detachments. Many of the men made coffee.

After an hour's rest we resumed the march by the shortest route to Bristow Station. I despatched Maj. Brown, of the regiment, to find and report to proper authorities our discoveries. He found army headquarters at Catlett's Station. As soon as it was discovered there who he was, where he had been, and what he knew, he became quite a lion, and he knew how to make the most of the situation. At a subsequent interview with Gen. Meade, he emphasized to me the great value of the information which I had sent him by Maj. Brown at that time. For two days he had not received any reliable information of the movements of the rebel infantry, and was worried and annoyed in consequence. He blamed our cavalry for inefficiency, while in fact, as it subsequently appeared, the cavalry had done, and was doing, its best. The two cavalry forces were fiercely contending on the thirteenth for the ground between the two armies, and each became a curtain to conceal the infantry, which the other could not penetrate.

Continuing our march, we arrived in the vicinity of Bristow Station about midday. We selected a comfortable place, and abandoned ourselves to rest and sleep. The next morning we crossed the railroad, but remained in the vicinity of Bristow most of the day, watching the interminable wagon trains hastening to the rear through Brentsville. In the afternoon A. P. Hill's corps arrived at Bristow Station and gave battle to our second corps, which lasted till after dark. Before dark we moved back to Manassas Junction, where we waited and observed the retreating columns of our infantry till late in the night. We did not make any special effort to find our command. The army was retreating, and our division might come to us sooner than we could go to it.

Near midnight the last of our infantry passed us. Our cavalry division was passing to the rear below us, at Union Mills, but we did not know it then. So we resumed the march, and followed the infantry across Bull Run to the higher ground toward Centreville.

As soon as we crossed Bull Run we were among the camps of the infantry, much to their indignation. Infantry men never had much use for cavalry except when the latter was well to the front, between them and the enemy. It was a mortal offence for cavalry to cross their line of march, or to invade their camps. On this occasion we were orphans, or rather vagrants, and did not belong to anybody. We therefore meekly picked our way among their bivouacs until we found a space large enough to form on and dismount. The cavalry men then quickly sought their beds beneath their horses' heads, each with an arm or leg through the bridle for a hitching post. Next morning, however, found us surrounded by many friends, among whom I especially and pleasantly remember, was Col. Frank Heath, of Maine.

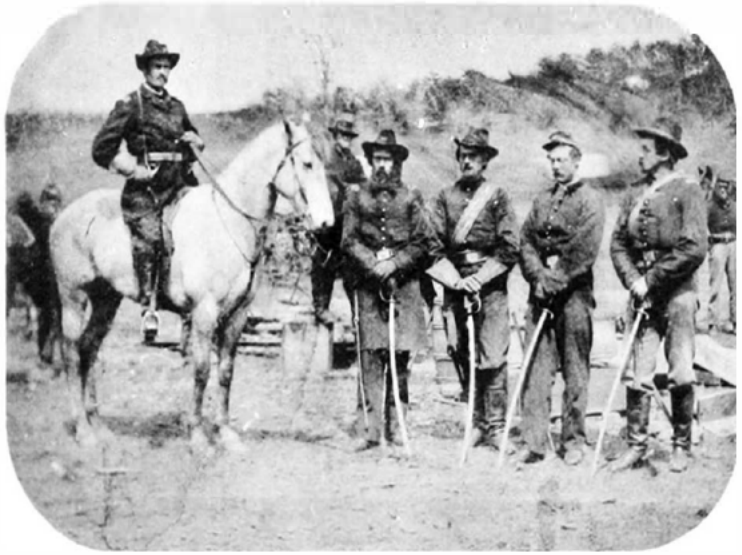
During the forenoon we learned that our division was in the vicinity of Union Mills and Fairfax Station; and we had started for the latter place to join it, when we were met by Gen. Warren, who gave me orders to turn back, advance to Manassas, or beyond, until we found the enemy, and capture some prisoners, if we could. I was to send frequent reports back to him. We advanced to Manassas, and met the rebel cavalry just at Fort Beauregard. We skirmished with them, and held them in check till they brought some artillery to the front. We then fell back slowly to Bull Run again. Our batteries behind Bull Run opened upon the advancing enemy at long range, and an artillery duel and considerable skirmishing followed.

Soon after we met the enemy at Fort Beauregard I noticed a young staff officer, a stranger to me, near the skirmish line. I asked him if he had any orders to communicate, or suggestion to make, and he courteously answered that he had not, but only wished to observe. I soon forgot him. Perhaps I did not even learn his name at the time. Since then, however, he became my friend, and, for a time, my commanding officer, and recalled to me that occasion of our first meeting. He is Brig. Gen. R. S. McKenzie.

The same evening we marched to Fairfax Station, where we arrived at a late hour. The next morning, the sixteenth, after an absence of four days, we rejoined our division, and drew our forage and rations amidst congratulations and honors. We had been officially reported as captured.

We marched all day the tenth, all day the eleventh, all day and night the twelfth, were cut off twice by the enemy, and employed three guides. We

Lieut. MILES COLBATH, Co. A.
Capt. HORACE S. COLE, Co. A.



Capt. COLE. Lieut. WM. HARRIS, Co. F. Killed May 17,'64.
Capt. JOHN P. CARSON, Co. L.
Lieut. COLBATH.

Maj. JONA. P. CILLEY.
Capt. HORACE S. COLE, Co. A.
Lieut. HORATIO S. LIBBY, Co. C.
Lieut. FRANK M. CUTLER, Co. B.

marched all day the thirteenth, were moving all day and night the fourteenth, and were marching and fighting all day the fifteenth.

The adventures and misfortunes of Lieut. Harris and his party, who were sent back from Little Washington with despatches, should go on record as a portion of this expedition. The party passed Amisville before Gen. Hill's corps arrived there; but when they reached Jefferson, near Sulphur Springs, they encountered the rebel cavalry. They then retraced their steps to return to the regiment again, but before they reached Amisville they met the rebel infantry, and were thus hemmed in between the two forces. Lieut. Harris avoided detection, took his men into some thick pines, and concealed horses and men, unsaddling, and to all appearances going into camp, to make it appear, should any of the enemy visit the locality, that they were rebs, and at home. In a short time two of those restless geniuses who visit freely from one camp to another paid the little party a visit, and were taken prisoners right within their own camp. When night came on Lieut. Harris and his men cut up their saddles and bridles and turned the horses loose, and then fell into line, and with the two prisoners took the road and marched out without being challenged, going across the river into the country northward. The next morning they met White, with a small party of his scouts, who demanded their surrender. Lieut. Harris took position behind a stone wall and opened fire, displaying the two prisoners from the top of the wall, and challenged the enemy to shoot. White evidently took in the situation, because he passed on. Lieut. Harris then proceeded to the vicinity of Thoroughfare Gap, where he met Moseby with a large force, to whom he had to surrender, after a sharp skirmish. Upon surrendering, Lieut. Harris was compelled, at the muzzle of a pistol, to give up his watch; but upon arriving at headquarters he reported the fact of the robbery of his person, and the watch was returned. The lieutenant's feet becoming sore he refused to walk further, and an old horse was procured, upon which he was mounted. He had told the boys he should never go to prison, and they must look out for themselves.

The party was taken into the mountains and treated very

well for a few days, and then back to Sulphur Springs, where they arrived one night after dark. There was the old camping-ground, which the regiment had left only about thirty-six hours previous, and Lieut. Harris knew the place well. They were taken to an old deserted farm-house, where he had been before, and he knew the hall led through the house from the front to the back door. The entrances, both front and rear, were rather high, and the steps of the rear door had been taken away, leaving it quite inaccessible. The door was too high for one to jump from to the ground with safety, especially in the dark. The captives were shown into the front door of this house, and ordered to go into a room one side of the hall. The men did as they were bid, but Lieut. Harris, who was in the rear, slipped quietly through the hall in the dark, lowered himself to the ground from the back door, and concealed himself in some tall weeds. The captors soon produced a light to identify their prisoners, when behold! the officer was not there. A search was instituted, but without avail. The lieutenant heard them searching for him, and swearing vengeance upon his head. He travelled some days, often calling upon the negroes who were at work in the fields to bring him food, which they seemed glad to do, promising not to betray him. By the aid of a map, after five days' tramp he found his way back to the Union lines, much fatigued, reaching them at Gen. John C. Caldwell's headquarters; and as the general was a townsman and a relative, he found there rest and refreshment, and then joined the regiment, having been absent about two weeks. During his absence the rebel army retreated again to the Rappahannock, tearing up the railroad as it went, and the Union army in turn advanced again to Warrenton Junction, where he entered the lines.

Maj. Thaxter, at the reunion in Auburn, 1883, thus told the story of his visit to the rebel camp during this reconnoissance: —

Our president has narrated an incident which perhaps it will be well for me to refer to. One of the most important reconnoissances, I think, that was ever made by any regiment during our war, or during any war, was that to which he referred. It was important in its long continuance, in the fatigue endured by man and beast, and perhaps important in its results to

the commanding officer of our army. It was not in those great battles that are so well known in history that the cavalry regiments saw their severest service; it was in their long protracted reconnoissances, in their raids, in their picketings, in their bivouacs, in all the daily routine of army life. It was these that told upon men, and showed what kind of soldiers there were in this regiment.

Our president has given the substance of the story which he has asked me to tell you. Gen. Meade was in doubt where the rebel army was, and of course it was necessary to ascertain. Early one bright, crispy, October morning, when everything was beautiful and bright, we left our camp. I remember of noticing how clearly defined were the outlines of the Blue ridge as we marched towards it. When we reached Little Washington we sent a detachment ahead while the rest of us rested there. When the detachment returned we took up our march back, not knowing that anything had interposed in our rear to interfere with our returning the way we came. About ten o'clock at night we reached a place called Amisville, where we found our passage intercepted by Hill's corps, so we were obliged to make a detour to get by them. About two o'clock in the morning we saw before us a large number of fires, which I took to be the camp-fires of our troops, and I supposed that all we had to do was to proceed, and that we would soon meet our own pickets in the road. The colonel was of a more cautious turn of mind, and was quite unwilling to have his command go on. I, without any knowledge that he intended to halt, went ahead with the advance guard, expecting every moment that we should meet our pickets in the road. Soon the advance guard stopped; but I, in my confidence that I was soon to meet our own troops, kept on. Not meeting any pickets in the road, when I got opposite the encampment I turned into the field where it was, and went towards it. The first sight of the encampment, the horses and their accoutrements, convinced me that I was in the wrong camp; but, in order to make sure, I rode up beside a man who had a shelter tent thrown over him, for it was a chill October morning, and endeavored to wake him, but he was very soundly asleep, and I could not wake him. I rode a short distance on, to another one, and shook him and spoke to him, and finally succeeded in waking him. He was very cross to think he had been waked. I asked him what regiment it was, and he said "The Twelfth." I asked him, "Twelth what?" There was but one of the southern states that sent twelve regiments of cavalry into the field, and he was somewhat surprised at my question, and not wishing to be further bothered, he said, "The Twelfth Virginia, you d——d fool." I told him it was all right, and turned to leave. Just then a sentinel in the camp shouted to me to "Halt!" but it was dark, and I knew there would be no danger in my attempting to leave the camp, and I did so. As soon as I regained the road I went on at as rapid a pace as a horse that had been thirty hours under the saddle could go. I found the colonel about where I had left the advance guard, making arrangements with a couple of men to go up to this camp and find out who they were. I said to him, "Colonel, that is the Twelfth Virginia up there." He had no occasion for the services of those men, and we immediately turned off to our left and made another detour, going around the town of Warrenton. This part of the country was very familiar to us, and ten o'clock the next day

brought us to our friends. The colonel immediately sent to headquarters and reported the results of the reconnoissance to the general in command, who, I have no doubt, regarded it as important information. I am sorry that I have taken so much time in relating this; but really I consider this one of the most remarkable reconnoissances of the war, in the length of time the men were in the saddle, showing the ability, not only of the men of the regiment, but of the horses, to endure fatigue. I have often thought if somebody would write a history of the achievements of the horses in the war it would be interesting.

Col. Cilley, in his remarks at the gathering of the comrades of the regiment in Boston, in November, 1886, thus spoke of the exhaustion on this reconnoissance: —

My personal experience during that twenty-four hours in the saddle has been called for. Whatever my personal experience may have been, I can say that my personal feelings on that occasion were immense, and may be pertinent in showing the weariness of that long ride, though it is fair to say I was not in good physical condition; that the wound in my arm was not fully healed, and I was fresh from staff duty in Washington, with only one qualification that gave assurance of conquering the resources of Virginia, — an appetite that was the astonishment and standing joke of my brother officers.

On the return march my battalion was in the advance. It was dark and quite late. Col. Smith had determined to bivouac and wait till morning, and said: "You have recently done picket duty in this vicinity, and can select a place for encampment." When, to our astonishment, we found the enemy we had searched for all day, I think our feelings were very much like the old lady's who had formed the habit and had for forty years looked under her bed every night to find a burglar, and at last one night there were his boots and there was the man. She hastened down stairs to her husband, who had been delayed, and excitedly exclaimed: "A burglar is under our bed!" Her husband coolly replied: "No wonder you are happy, my dear. You have found what you have been looking for during forty years."

I will not repeat what we did next, but come to the part that relates to my feelings. As the regiment moved off, left in front, my battalion took the rear. In order to observe what the enemy might do, I took position in rear of my battalion. Now the rear in the daytime and on a good road is not a desirable place when the column moves at a rapid walk; but at night, through by-ways and woods, and over fords and other obstacles, the rear is a most awful place. Every obstacle would cause each set of fours to string out into twos or in single file, and thus multiply by four the time needed to pass such obstructions, increasing arithmetically toward the rear, and then close up at a trot with the same ratio of time. It may be well that daylight should never shine on the darkness and disorder of the rear of that night. I think it was only equalled by the disorder and blackness of the rear that caused the horse which bore our wounded acting adjutant, Tobie, to the rear on the day at Farmville to fall dead at the sight, and induced

the limping adjutant to return to the front and solemnly remark: "Let me die here, colonel; I shall not go to the rear again, even if I am hit in both boots."

I rode a brown horse named Bug, compactly built, which I knew would carry me as long as any man in the regiment was carried. He had an easy-going lope, but his trot was terrible. And a trot was the only gait he could use over the rough roads of that night. I tried to ride so I would go up twice to every going down once; but my feelings gave me to understand that I went down twice to every time I rose once. Col. Joe Peaks expressed very forcibly my feelings, when on the staff of Gov. Connor at the muster at Brunswick, when the staff at sharp pace followed the governor on the main street to the Tontine Hotel. He rode a hard-trotting, green horse, and bore it as long as he could, when he unbottled himself with: "Pound! pound! d —— n you!" Since that memorable night I have never heard the word "rear" mentioned without a strong temptation to swear.

At one time during the night I dismounted and stood near my horse, and when the column started he followed. I found I could hardly walk, and was obliged to call to some comrade to bring the horse back to me. I felt a little alarmed at my condition, and worked my way to the front, where the marching is always easier, and reached the front just as Maj. Thaxter returned from his visit to the rebel camp, where, from the natural kindness of his disposition, he thanked a man for calling him "a d —— n fool."

I lived several ages that night; and when the halt for rest came the next morning at New Market, I dismounted, after a fashion, to find I could not stand on my feet. Short rest, and again in the saddle till near noon, when we halted in open field, and I found a bush some two feet high, put my head in the shade of that, and went to sleep. The command slept an hour or so. When I woke up the sun was shining hot upon my head, and I was suffering from a violent headache.

That night we bivouacked near the road on which the wagon trains were moving. Noise and shouting all night. The accompanying stream of stragglers and train guards would swing in and out over our resting-place, and kept the headquarter guard in constant motion and the officers growling most of the night. The next day we marched in various directions, took up various positions, and were in supporting distance when the heavy volleys rose and fell and filled all the air at Bristow Station. At night our regiment, still separate from its brigade, bivouacked at the western side of Bull Run stream till midnight, when we were informed that all the infantry had passed that stream, and that safety demanded we should take post on the other side.

We crossed. In darkness and rain we searched for room to encamp. Two or three places were tried, but it brought part of our regiment into this general's headquarters, or the grounds of that division, till at last we found a place, and had a short time for more sleep. The next day again to the front, to develop the enemy's designs and ascertain what was in front. We had quite a prolonged skirmish, which was sharp at times. Lieut. Coleman sang out at one time as though hit and wounded badly, and through his blouse could be seen the holes of a bullet. I turned to

help him, and found the bullet had passed directly across his back, but had not torn his flesh.

The ford across the stream was a devious one; and wishing to do something and to have an opportunity to rest, I sat on my horse in the midst of the stream and directed the men how to cross. The enemy had a cross-fire on this ford, and it was quite lively there; but I felt too tired to move, and remained till our regiment had all passed. We were then held in reserve and marched to this place and that, and at night moved towards Fairfax Station. I was now aching from head to foot. After several halts to find suitable grounds, we went into camp near the station. McFarland helped me from my horse, and I rolled up in a blanket by a log. He afterwards brought me some coffee, but I told him not to touch or come near me. I awoke the next morning powerless to move, and with acute diarrhœa. There was a shanty near by. To this my men carried me. It had one room, and was occupied by an Irishman and his wife. I made a bargain for the privilege of occupying a lounge made of rough boards, on which I placed my blanket.

Soon an angel of mercy came in the form of Mrs. Sampson, and gave me a bottle of Santa Cruz rum and some old newspapers; and for the next few days I have little remembrance of what took place, or what time elapsed. I never felt like lying so perfectly still, with the necessity of getting up constantly and regularly. But the Santa Cruz rum relieved my pains, and the newspapers were useful. In less than a week I could not distinguish one day from another, yet when the regiment moved I went on duty with it; but good Lord deliver me from such exhaustion again.

When the regiment reached Bristow Station at noon of the thirteenth, the men had been in their saddles almost continuously for more than thirty-six hours, and had marched from one hundred to one hundred and twenty-five miles. This was, indeed, a splendid reconnoissance, although not a gun was fired by the adventurous force, and it required great caution and perseverance to escape from the snare into which the little force had fallen. And the escape was something more than mere good luck. From the time the command reached Amisville on the return, Col. Smith had never a doubt of getting out; it was only a question of how to get out best, and convey the information obtained to headquarters the soonest; how to get around the enemy before daylight; and every movement was deliberately planned and executed. The regiment lost twenty-three men on this expedition; twelve captured while bearing despatches, and the remainder by their horses giving out, and also lost thirty horses.

A private of Co. A, who was overpowered by sleep while the

regiment was halted near Warrenton, and who failed to awake when the regiment started, was aroused at daylight by the rebel drums and bugles, and being ignorant of the fact that the enemy was about him, as well as of the route the regiment took, confidently mounted his horse and rode into Warrenton. He soon discovered into what sort of company he had fallen; and drawing his overcoat about him to conceal his blue uniform, he shuffled along on a Virginia-gaited horse, unsuspected by the rebel cavalry that occupied the town. He avoided the pickets by making a circuit, and reached the Union lines in safety.

Peter Como, of Co. K, had the misfortune to have his horse go down under him when the advance was attacked near Amisville; but he had no idea of being taken prisoner, having always had a fear of that, thinking that he might be taken for a mulatto and shot (he had a very dark complexion, and it was generally understood had Indian blood in him), and handing his arms and equipments to his more fortunate comrades, he ran along on foot. He was soon lost sight of in the darkness, but when morning dawned he made his appearance, well worn out with his cruel trip, and was at once mounted and cared for. It was a wonderful feat, and required marvellous powers of endurance; and it is doubtful if another man in the regiment could have gone through the same experience.

Sergt. Smith, of Co. K, at the reunion in Portland, 1874, thus told a story concerning this expedition, "dedicated, without permission, to Maj. Brown": —

On our famous ride to Little Washington, the regiment was under the command of Col. Smith, the leading battalion under a major. Co. K, with Capt. Myrick, was at the head of the column; a part of K, as advance guard, under Lieut. Ford, and Peter Como and myself several rods in advance of all. The colonel was of course anxious to get over the road as fast as possible; but as Peter and I wended our way as fast as we thought safe, we would see at every turn and cut in the road, and behind the angles of the stone walls, men with guns in their hands, that we knew too well were after a shot at us, consequently we would halt to investigate. Then the colonel would find fault with the major, the major with the captain, the captain with Lieut. Ford, and he with us. Then the major would come galloping up, and demand of Peter and me what in thunder we were afraid of, all of which was very annoying to Peter and me. After repeating this several times, we came around a turn in the road, and saw on the right hand side of the road,

some distance in front of us, a large house, with quite a thick hedge on the side next to us, and at right angles with the road. As we had seen armed men come out of every house on the way thus far, we naturally halted now to take a look about; and as we did so saw a platoon of men run round the corner of the house by file, and come into line just behind the hedge, ready to dispute our advance. Just as the last files were disappearing behind the hedge, the gallant major came dashing up, and saw them himself, with their guns glistening in the sun. "There," said he, "you have found something definite at last, and I am glad of it. Now we'll have something to do!" With rapid movements, flashing eye and emphatic orders, he moved Co. K to one side of the road (they having been in advance all day were to be held in reserve), brought up the next two companies, and tearing down the stone wall on the left of the road, placed them in line behind a hill that rose conveniently there, where they could not be seen from the enemy's line. Then with visions of glory and renown flitting through his active brain, he gave his instructions. He was to ride alone to the top of the hill, where he could see the whole field of action, and if the enemy were not in too heavy force, raise his hat, when the two squadrons were to charge up the hill, and on around the rear of the house and hedge, Co. K was to stand fast, while the fourth squadron charged up the road, and thus surround and capture the entire party. All this was arranged quicker than I can tell it, and the major started; and as he proudly and fearlessly rode up the hill, he seemed at least two inches taller than ever before, and I fancied I saw him glance at the strap on his shoulder, to see if the gold leaf was not already turning to silver. He reached the top, took in the situation at a single glance, and gave the signal. Forward went the three squadrons, as the First Maine ever went when called on, up over the hill in almost perfect line, down across the slope, with the gallant major still far in advance; then sweeping around the house as the other squadron came charging up the road, they completely surrounded about seven little colored children, from two to three feet high, and frightened them almost to death!

During the skirmish near Bull Run on the fifteenth, Surg. Stevens wanted to hear the minnies whistle, just to see how it would seem; and, though advised by the hospital steward to forbear the pleasure, persisted in his determination and went out toward the contesting lines, until he was met by Col. Smith, who ordered him to go to the rear and take care of himself. The tone and manner of the colonel led the doctor to believe there might be some danger as well as all pleasure in this scientific research, and he lost no time in obeying. After cross-ing the run, however, his old curiosity returned and overcame him, and he halted. He had been there but a few moments when a partially spent bullet struck the horse of the steward who had accompanied the surgeon, and it was wonderful how

Surg. HORACE STEVENS
North Cambridge, Mass.

SAMUEL C. LOVEJOY
Hospital Steward.
Washington, D. C.

FRANK BODFISH
Asst. Surgeon.
Anson.
Deceased.

suddenly the latter became aware of the fact that his services might be wanted "if some of those poor boys should get hurt." And saying, with due army emphasis, "We must get out of this," he was off with all speed, the steward sending after him, as a parting solace: "Don't be alarmed; we are not in imminent danger."

When the regiment got home with the brigade again, on the sixteenth, it was learned that both Gen. and Col. Gregg had given the regiment up for lost; and so sure were they of this, that orders had been issued to draw no rations or forage for the First Maine, as they had fallen into the enemy's hands.

Gen. Meade, in General Orders No. 97, Headquarters Army of the Potomac, Centreville, October 17, 1863, bears testimony to "the activity, zeal and gallantry of the whole cavalry corps, and to the efficient and arduous services rendered in all the recent operations from Rapidan to Centreville."

The rebel army had gone as far north as Gen. Lee thought advisable, evidently not caring to risk a third battle on the old Bull Run field, and was now taking the back track, while Gen. Meade was following it up closely. The regiment remained in the vicinity of Fairfax Station two or three days, and then, with the brigade, brought up the rear of the army in its advance, reaching Gainesville as escort for a large train on the twenty-first, Warrenton about midnight that night, and Fayetteville on the twenty-third. On the twenty-third the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry went on a scout toward the Rappahannock, found the enemy at Bealton, and engaged them. As soon as the firing commenced, Col. Smith was ordered to move out with the First Maine to the support of the Second, and to assume command. He did so, but this regiment was not engaged. The Second pressed the enemy to the vicinity of Rappahannock Station, where Col. Smith stopped the advance, and threw out a strong picket line. As soon as the line was established the whole command was ordered back, and found the force had been moved back a couple of miles toward Warrenton. Next day Col. Smith was ordered to take the same two regiments and repeat the operation. This time the Second drove the enemy as before, while the First Maine moved on the flank toward Beverly ford.

This time the picket line was formed and remained there. During this skirmish Lieut. Smith, of Co. I, was wounded in the arm, and his horse was killed. The force that Col. Smith developed at Rappahannock Station was the same force that the Sixth corps had the engagement with a few days later.

The regiment remained in the vicinity of Fayetteville, picketing the Rappahannock in the vicinity of Freeman's ford, scouting, etc., until November eighth; and while here a little picket incident occurred which is well worthy to go on record, as illustrating the feeling existing between the pickets of the two armies. At the ford the Union and Confederate pickets were very near together, and conversation between them was freely indulged in when the officers of either side were not within hearing. One day a rebel picket wanted to come over and trade with the Yankee picket of this regiment for a knife, and the latter promised him a safe return. Over he came, and the two had a cordial greeting, and were haggling as to the amount of rebel tobacco that would purchase a Yankee knife, when who should come along but the officer of the day. He at once ordered the gray visitor under arrest, but the Yankee picket said: "No; I promised him if he would come over he should go back, and he is going. I am to blame in this matter, and not he; if any one is to be punished, let it be I." He then explained the matter to the officer, who, knowing him to be a good soldier, finally decided to let the rebel picket go this time, but warned him not to get caught again in that way. The Yankee, in speaking of this afterwards, said: "Well, I always did want to shake the hand of a real live rebel before he had been tamed, and now I have done it I am satisfied."

On the seventh there were sounds of heavy cannonading in the direction of Rappahannock Station, where a battle was being fought, and that night the pickets in front of the regiment disappeared. The morning of the eighth the pickets were called in, and the regiment took up the line of march to Morrisville, taking a look at Bealton again on the way. The regiment remained in this vicinity, picketing in rear and on the left of the army, doing a very little scouting and some drilling, until the twenty-fourth. During this short season of comparative

rest the boys enjoyed themselves finely. The picketing was not hard; that is to say, there were generally men enough to make four or more reliefs. The weather was for the most part fine, though a little inclined to be cold, and one morning (tenth) the boys tried to make fun of packing up their goods and chattels with about an inch of snow frozen to everything, and there was more sociability around the cheerful camp-fires, when camp-fires first began to be needed for comfort, and the regiment was expecting all the time to move, than at any other time. The boys would gather around the fires and talk and laugh and joke, and put in such big rations of real enjoyment those evenings as were unknown when the closer winter quarters kept them more in their own houses, or the warmer weather made fires necessary only for cooking. The regiment was on picket at United States and Richardson's fords, some distance down the Rappahannock, near Hartwood church and Falmouth, on the tenth and eleventh, and a portion at Crittenden's Mills and Barrett's ford from the thirteenth to the sixteenth, with another portion at Ellis' ford at the same time, beside occasional bursts of picketing in the rear of the camp, standing camp guard mounted, serving as guard for trains, etc.

While at Ellis' ford a patrol of half a dozen men was sent to Kemper's ford, a distance of two or three miles through the woods, every four hours, night and day, to keep a sort of watch over that ford. It was a lonesome ride, but nothing unpleasant occurred. One night the sergeant in charge of the midnight patrol, belonging to Co. G, was not feeling very well, and requested a corporal, who was not on detail just then, to make the trip for him. The corporal, who had been over the route in the daytime, readily agreed to relieve his comrade, and away he went. On arriving at the ford and finding everything quiet, the corporal said to his men, "Boys, there's a pile of cabbages in that garden (pointing to a house near by); if you want some of them, two or three of you may go and get some, and I'll wait for you; and while you are about it, you may bring me one or two, also." The patrol carried back ten or a dozen of those cabbages, and while enjoying the eating of them the next day noon, the officer in command of the company came down upon

them fiercely. The woman who owned the garden had been to headquarters with a terrible story of vandalism on the part of the patrol the night before. According to her story they had broken down the fence, stolen all the cabbages she had got laid by for the winter (some two hundred, she said), and committed other depredations. This had come down from headquarters through the regular channels, till it got to Co. G, where it naturally stopped. The officer in command was furious, saying his company was getting a powerful reputation for stealing, and it had got to be stopped. He called the sergeant of each patrol to him, and to his surprise, not one of them knew anything about the matter at all; and as he knew nothing about the corporal's going up with the patrol on one trip, he finally, after a right smart of sputtering, became convinced that his company was clear from blame that time, anyhow. All this time the guilty corporal was quietly listening to the remarks of his officer, and eating some of the very cabbage the officer was growling about; and he always averred that neither before nor since did he ever eat cabbage that tasted really good to him, thus proving the truth of the old saying, "Stolen fruit is the sweetest."

On the twenty-fourth of November a forward movement of the whole army was commenced, with the intention of trying once more to whip the rebel forces before going into winter quarters. This movement is written down in history as the "Battle at Mine Run," or the "First Campaign in the Wilderness." The First Maine crossed the Rappahannock at Ellis' ford, and marching to the Rapidan, a portion stood picket that night and the next day at Ely's ford, while the rest went into camp near Richardsville. On the twenty-sixth the Rapidan was crossed, and the division took the left of the army. This was Thanksgiving Day in Maine. The day was cold and raw, and the marching tedious, and the boys will be forgiven if they drew pictures of home as they took their Thanksgiving dinner of cold hard bread and cold water, on a cold day, riding along in the enemy's country, or as they went into camp at night with a prospect of a night of suffering in the open air. But it was wonderful how quickly the cheerful camp-fire and the cup of hot coffee put life and new spirit into them, and how happy they were

half an hour after hearing the welcome order "Go into camp," which was given just after dark near White Hall, while pickets were posted in the direction of Parker's store. The boys slept well that night, and next morning found a heavy frost over everything. The division was in the saddle and on the march early, the First brigade in the advance, passing the Fifth corps by daylight on the Gordonsville plank road, and was soon in the "Wilderness," a large tract of land closely grown with small trees, vines, etc. The advance found the enemy in the forenoon near Hooper's or New Hope church, and immediately engaged him. The skirmish lasted till nearly night, the Second brigade supporting the First, and though not actively engaged, the regiment was within hearing of the minnies and the shells for several long hours. If ever time dragged it was to the boys on that day, as they lay on the ground hour after hour, listening to the sounds of battle in the distance; judging by the varying cheers and yells which side was getting the best of it; expecting every moment to be called into action in the place most needed, and on that very account the worst; encouraged occasionally by seeing the wounded and the killed carried by them to the rear, thus giving them more vivid realization of the horrors of war than they could get in any other way, even by the aid of experience and memory or by being in the battle themselves, because they were now free from excitement and had nothing else to think about; and watching the sounds of the stray bullets and shells as they came over them. Infinitely to be preferred, as far as comfort is concerned, is a position in "the thick of it," to this waiting in expectancy. About an hour before dark the cavalry was relieved by infantry, and the boys settled down into the joyful anticipation of getting a night's sleep.

But sleep was not for the boys of the First Maine, or for a part of them, just yet, for six companies were sent off to the right, under command of Lieut. Col. Boothby, to open communication with Gen. Meade's headquarters. Away they went, through woods and across a large field by the side of woods, till just at dark the advance struck a snag. Just what that snag was did not then appear, but it was composed of armed

men who disputed the passage of the little force. A skirmish line of two companies was formed and sent into the woods, while the rest remained drawn up in fours in the road. For half an hour or so a quite brisk skirmish fire was kept up, the bullets of the opposing force whistling loudly and angrily through the still night air, directly over the heads of the boys in the road, and striking in the trees and fence beyond them. It was no pleasant pastime to sit quietly there during that half hour, though the boys made the best of it, and joked and laughed as best they were able to do. One thing was said that night which shows how men sometimes behave under fire. While the bullets were whistling their crossest, one of the tallest sergeants in the regiment, who was at the head of his company, noticed a large persimmon tree standing near him, and quietly remarked: "There's a persimmon tree, boys; I wish those rebs would load their muskets with persimmons, and *pucker up their muzzles.*" Whoever has eaten half-ripe persimmons will appreciate the remark, and it is needless to say that the danger was forgotten for a moment. Finally, finding there was too strong a force in the woods to allow any communication with army headquarters that night, the attempt was abandoned, and the little force rejoined the rest of the regiment, having suffered no loss, and camped for the night with orders for the whole regiment to start early the next morning and "connect with headquarters anyhow."

The regiment, under command of Col. Smith, was in the saddle early the next morning, and going over the same road the six companies had traversed the night before. About half way to headquarters the advance saw suspicious signs on the right, which were duly reported to Col. Smith. He rode up to the front, and taking out his glass looked long and earnestly, talking in the meantime in a slow, deliberate manner something like this: "There's a couple loose horses — there's some sheep — there's something that looks like a battery — or a single gun, anyhow — I don't think the enemy can be there — but if that's our troops — I don't understand how it happens — that those sheep are unmolested — or those horses — if they are good for anything — I guess if I am going to fight to-day — it will be

about here." Then sending Maj. Thaxter to find out what it all meant, he waited quietly till he saw the major ride right into the face of the battery and start to return, when he was satisfied that all was right, and the column started. A few moments more and the regiment reached the vicinity of the skirmish of the night before, when the advance grasped their carbines more firmly, and there was a general getting ready for contingencies throughout the regiment. Soon an infantry picket was discovered, but he wore *blue*. Salutations were exchanged, and he was found to belong to the Second corps. A few words passed between them, when the cavalry advance inquired if all had been quiet during the night, and received the reply, which he more than half anticipated: "There was a Dutch regiment on picket here the first part of the night, who report that a body of rebel cavalry came along just after dark and tried to go through the lines, but they didn't come it, though they had quite a skirmish." "Any one hurt on your side?" was the next query on the part of the cavalry man, and on receiving a negative answer he didn't feel like saying anything more on that particular subject. It appeared that it was the stupidity of a Dutch regiment that prevented the communication sought the night before, and that the six companies had had a bloodless skirmish with a portion of the Second corps. There was no more difficulty in reaching Gen. Meade's headquarters, then near Richardson's tavern; and after reporting, the regiment was sent back half-way, along the road it had just come, passing quantities of troops on the way, and went on picket. It commenced raining and growing muddy in the forenoon, and the regiment kept picketing and changing position all that day and night, with a bit of a skirmish occasionally, just for variety.

The forenoon of the twenty-ninth the regiment was relieved from picket and sent to the front on a plank road (Cos. H and I, under Lieut. Col. Boothby, making a reconnoissance of the line of battle by order of Gen. Gregg) to picket, though what plank road the boys did not stay long enough to find out; for they had barely settled there and got word that rations would be issued immediately, when the enemy made a dash in rear of

the army, near Parker's store, in hopes of getting away with the supply train, striking the rest of the brigade. The First Maine was ordered to the rescue at a gallop, and found a desperate fight going on, though there seemed to be no pressing need of its services just yet. After waiting in reserve a while, the regiment went back to the picket station it had so suddenly left, and drew fifteen sheets of hard bread to a man, and coffee and sugar in proportion, — about two days' rations, — with no pork (which was ordered to last four days), and then rejoined the brigade and was sent off on picket in the vicinity of its skirmish with the Second corps two nights before, one company furnishing an hourly patrol to Gen. Meade's headquarters. It was very cold, and the mud of midday froze before midnight sufficiently to bear up the horses. But with a big white oak trunk for a back-log, and quantities of rails and clean white oak for fuel, magnificent fires were kept up, and the boys lay side by side in the open air, with their feet to the fire, nor dreamed of the cold. Next morning artillery opened along the whole line, but soon died down, though it was heard at intervals most all day, and at times there were sounds of musketry. This was the battle of Mine Run. The Union forces were in position for a general attack at eight o'clock this morning, but Gen. Warren early discovered that the enemy had changed and strengthened his position during the night by earthworks erected behind a creek, and by cutting down the small trees and twisting them around in such a manner as to make it next to impossible to get through; and deeming it unsafe and unwise to attack in the then condition, so reported to Gen. Meade, and the attempt was abandoned, on account of the strong position and numbers of the enemy, the danger of disaster, and the unusual amount of suffering that would ensue to the wounded should a large battle be fought, and especially should disaster come, in such cold weather, so far from the base of supplies.

The regiment remained on picket all day in the same position, the boys amusing themselves in various ways, some of them getting a good square meal of sweet potato sprouts from a house near the picket line, to the consternation of the owner

AUGUSTUS L. ORDWAY, Co. L.
Medford, Mass.

EDWARD CUNNINGHAM, Co. L.
Killed at Gettysburg, July 3, '63.

CHARLES E. THOMAS, Co. L
Framingham Falls.

Capt. JOHN P. CARSON, Co. L.
Mt. Vernon.

FRANCIS. J. FOLSOM, Co. L.
Auburn, Cal.

Bugler HENRY H. FOLSOM, Co. L.
Lowell, Mass.

AUGUSTUS D. BROWN, Co. L.
Livermore Falls.

thereof, who thus saw his hopes of next year's crop disappear down Yankee throats, and, as a general thing, thinking they were in luck in that engagement. They remained here till the next night (December first), when the reserves were called in to join the regiment and the whole stood "to horse," stealing what sleep they could, expecting every moment to be ordered to start, till two o'clock the next morning, when the regiment moved to Parker's store and took the position of rear guard for the left wing of the army on its withdrawal from the first battle of the "Wilderness." It was a bitter cold night, and the artillery and wagon trains ran easily over the frozen ground where the previous noon their wheels would have sunk to the hubs. The rear guard had no trouble, the army getting across the Rapidan at Ely's ford before noon, and the First Maine getting across half an hour before the advance guard of the enemy appeared on the opposite bank. Half the regiment skirmished in a desultory way, just enough to let the enemy know they had no idea of going any further, till dark, while the remainder marched a couple of miles, and went into camp. Thus ended the campaign proper of the summer of 1863.

During the month of August Co. L, Capt. Taylor, which had been on duty at the headquarters of the First Army corps since the first of the previous November, rejoined the regiment, and about one hundred men of the regiment who had been serving as orderlies at various headquarters were recalled by order, that the regiment might have all its effective force that was possible. From this time, although the men of this regiment were always in demand as orderlies, the details for this purpose were smaller than before. A sketch of the duties and experiences of the men serving on this duty, prepared by Private Augustus D. Brown, of Co. L, who served as an orderly for months, is here presented, in justice to those who thus served: —

One of the most interesting and responsible services in which the members of the First Maine Cavalry were engaged, was that of the mounted orderly, the proper name for whom, and by which he was known in the Confederate army, was "courier," a French term, signifying "swift mes-

senger." From its primary work of carrying dispatches from one headquarters to another, this service came to include a variety of duties of more or less importance. The requisites of this service were intelligence, reliability, promptness, and courage. And it was more than hinted that nearly every general of the Army of the Potomac considered his staff incomplete without some of the trusty troopers from Maine for an escort.

Orderly life, especially at brigade and division headquarters was very enjoyable. The soldier here was not subject to guard or picket duty, nor to the numerous red tape formalities which were always regarded so necessary to good discipline with larger bodies of troops. "Going the grand rounds" of the picket line with the brigade commander was an occasion always looked forward to with interest by the orderly, as then the general was "off his dignity" enough to be on very familiar term with his escort, and often tendered him kindly courtesies, even "a drink from the same canteen," which were thoroughly appreciated.

The first call for this regiment seems to have had the courier service in view, as the orders to the recruiting officers were to enlist none whose avoirdupois would exceed one hundred and sixty pounds. Then for the first year or more the arm of the regiment were only the sabre and the revolver, which the mounted orderly was always obliged to carry.

Almost as soon as the regiment was assigned to Gen. McDowell's corps on the Rappahannock, a heavy detail was made for headquarter purposes. The orderlies then detailed served with honor through the arduous campaign of Gen. Pope, which ended in the disaster of the Second Bull Run, and then in the more inspiring scenes of South Mountain and Antietam. And when, soon after, that gallant soldier, John F. Reynolds, was made commander of the old First Corps, the whole of Co. L, Capt. Taylor, and about fifty men from other companies, were ordered to report to him. And with him they remained, performing escort and other duties through his campaign until they bore his inanimate form from the first shock of Gettysburg. That Gen. Reynolds had unbounded faith in his Maine orderlies was shown on many occasions, but most conspicuously when one of his division commanders, after having signally failed in making our boys do his dirty work, requested some different men in their places. Gen. Reynolds replied: "Take those men back and use them well; I have always found those First Maine men of the best in my command." It is needless to add that we were all ardently attached to the old Pennsylvanian, and none more sincerely mourned his early fall in the opening of that historic battle, where he was so much needed.

At one time a detail from Co. M were on duty with Gen. Geary, the famous commander of the White Star division of the Twelfth Corps, and when they were ordered back to their company, the general wrote a letter to Capt. Brown, commending his orderlies in the highest terms.

In the hour of battle the orderly was omnipresent, and his duties multifarious. On his gallant steed, with his sabre swinging by his side, and his envelop bearing the talismanic letter "G." under his belt, he was a privileged character. No provost guard could stop him; he could go where officers of high rank could not. Oftimes he was obliged to perform the duties of a staff officer, especially on occasions where the Rebs were "getting

careless in their firing," and in a few instances he was obliged to go inside the enemy's lines as a scout.

Anon he is sent to the picket line with a message, as was the case with Rufus Clayton, of Co. L, at Chancellorsville, who, while hunting for the line in the dense wilderness, in the dead hours of the night, was suddenly halted by a rebel picket, he having unconsciously gone through his own line.

Private Ebenezer Johnson, of Co. L, was a marked character, made so by the fact that he was equally at home in leading a prayer meeting or a charge upon the enemy. At the battle of Fredericksburg, while orderly for a brigade of the Pennsylvania Reserves, he was made a sergeant upon the recommendation of Gen. Taylor, commanding the brigade, for his bravery on that occasion. Next we see him at Gettysburg. Gen. Reynolds has just fallen, and Sergt. Johnson is ordered to ride with all speed to the city and inform Gen. Howard that he is in command. He takes to the railroad grade, runs the gauntlet between the two lines, which are hotly engaged, leaps his horse across a deep culvert, does his errand, and in a few minutes is back again. He and his horse have been hit four times, but are not seriously hurt. Gen. Robinson, in his official report, commends him for his gallantry, and subsequently recommends him to the governor of Maine for a commission.

Private Edwin C. Teague, of Co. K, had a similar experience. He was orderly at the headquarters of Gen. Hartsuff's brigade in 1862. When this brigade met the head of Gen. Longstreet's corps at Thoroughfare Gap, August twenty-eighth, Teague volunteered to carry an order which required his running the gauntlet of a line of rebel skirmishers posted along the side of the gap. He delivered his order, and after resting a few moments under the shelter of the old stone mill, started to return, against the advice of the force there posted. He arrived back at brigade headquarters with a rifle ball in the right leg, and was personally thanked by Col. Stiles, then commanding the brigade, and by Capt. Drake, A. A. A. G., his fearful ride having been in full view of our line. Teague remained on duty in spite of his wound, serving at the second battle of Bull Run, and at Chantilly, and then was sent to the hospital by Dr. Jackson, brigade surgeon.

When that final awful storm of shot and shell burst upon us, which preceded the charge of Gen. Pickett's division, on the third day at Gettysburg, Sergt. Hiram M. Stevens, of Co. L, with four orderlies, took refuge behind a friendly boulder, but in a few moments they were driven out by a major general and his staff, when one of the shrieking missles severed Private Edward Cunningham's head from his body—the first man killed in action from Co. L.

In August, 1863, when orders came to rejoin the regiment, we may be pardoned if we cast a sigh of regret as we thought of the many associations with, and pleasant memories of, our infantry friends, which will always be green in our hearts. At the same time we were glad to again greet our old comrades, and hoped to share in the glory of the regiment, which had just become renowned at Brandy Station, Aldie, and Middleburg.

Private Brown neglects to say what a comrade says for him. He was orderly at the headquarters of the brigade of Pennsylvania Bucktails, Col. Roy Stone commanding, afterwards known

as Dana's brigade. In the hottest part of the fight at the railroad out on the Chambersburg road, when the brigade was flanked by Rhodes' rebel division, he was sent to the division commander for re-enforcements, and on other duty; and when the brigade fell back through the town, he was the only mounted man left with it, the remainder of the horses being either killed, captured, or sent back. A comrade, then a prisoner, says that he heard the rebel officers urge their men to fire at "that mounted Yankee officer."

Sergt. John B. Drake, of Co. G, while in command of orderlies at the headquarters of Gen. M. R. Patrick, provost marshal general of the Army of the Potomac, performed some very important service for Gen. Meade, shortly after the general assumed command of the Army of the Potomac, and while the army, then on the way to Gettysburg, was near Westminster, Md. The whereabouts of Gen. French were unknown at army headquarters, he having been left in command at Harper's Ferry, and three couriers had been despatched to him with orders to evacuate Harper's Ferry and join the main army, but no word seemed to reach him; at least no answer was returned, and nothing was heard from the couriers. Consequently Gen. Meade called on Gen. Patrick for a man to go to Gen. French. Sergt. Drake detailed three men to report to Gen. Meade for that duty, but the three were rejected by the general, when Gen. Patrick ordered Sergt. Drake to report to him in person. The sergeant did so, and was readily accepted by the general. Upon receiving his orders, which were given him about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, the sergeant started on his way to find Gen. French, having detailed James D. Foster, also of Co. G, to accompany him. After a long, hard ride, they found Gen. French about five o'clock in the afternoon, on the way from Harper's Ferry to Frederick City, Md., he having received no orders from Gen. Meade until Sergt. Drake reached him. The sergeant delivered his orders to the general, and immediately returned to headquarters, arriving there at about the time the rebels made the charge on the Third corps and were almost successful in breaking through the Union lines. Headquarters seemed to be scattered, no one seeming to know where Gen.

Meade was, while rumors were in free circulation that he had been killed. Sergt. Drake found the headquarter flag and established headquarters. The members of the staff began to gather about the flag, and finally Gen. Meade found his own headquarters, which had become separated from him.

After the battle of Gettysburg, on taking possession of the town, an old-fashioned thirteen-star flag was displayed from the residence of Gen. H. J. Stahle. The boys, thinking it to be a rebel flag, pulled it down, to which action Gen. Stahle strongly protested, and in the excitement he was put under arrest and turned over to Sergt. Drake, to be taken care of. The sergeant treated him with so much kindness and consideration that Gen. Stahle always remembered it. A few years after the war, when Hon. E. F. Pillsbury was stumping in Pennsylvania during a political campaign, he visited Gettysburg and became acquainted with Gen. Stahle, who spoke of his arrest and imprisonment, expressing the warmest attachment for "a young man from Maine who had charge of him for a few days," and asking Mr. Pillsbury to put a card in his paper, the Maine *Standard*, and see if he could not find the young man. The card was published as requested, and was seen by Sergt. Drake, who responded to it, and quite a happy correspondence between the sergeant and Gen. Stahle was the result.

This incident is related by Chaplain Merrill: "The sad and the ludicrous are sometimes strangely mixed. During the three days' fight at Gettysburg Co. L, Capt. Taylor commanding, was on detached duty at Gen. Newton's headquarters. It is not strange that at the close of the third day's fighting the men were greatly exhausted. When the enemy fell back after their last terrible charge, Private Carlton P. Emery, who had done his duty well, threw himself upon the ground, and in a moment was in a sound sleep. A little later a party came along to bury the dead. Seeing this man stretched upon the ground, and supposing him to be dead, they took his measure and dug his grave; but when they attempted to place him in it, he awoke and objected to the whole proceeding so strenuously that they desisted, and allowed him to have his own way, much to the

amusement of his comrades, who had been all the time looking on, 'laughing in their sleeves.'"

Maj. John D. Myrick, at the reunion in Brunswick, 1882, said: "And there is Sergt. Smith, 'of ours,' who rode unflinchingly into that hell of fire at Gettysburg, where Reynolds fell, when he was the only one left to Gen. Wadsworth of his entire staff and corps of orderlies, and whose conduct that day extorted from the general a recognition of which one might well be proud; the man on whom his officers relied in an emergency as on few others; who, to-day, suffers from the barbarous treatment to which he was subjected in southern prisons; a man, too, who never hesitated nor faltered, no matter how hazardous the duty devolved upon him, and who was every inch a soldier."

A sketch of the services and experiences of Simeon A. Holden, of Co. D, who was wounded while serving as orderly at Upperville, is given in connection with that engagement. Yet all these are but specimen bricks from the hundreds that made up the structure of the orderly service of the members of the First Maine Cavalry.

EDWARD K. CHAPMAN, Co. K
Stroudwater.

Corp. CALEB N. LANG, Co. K.
Portland

Sergt. WILLIAM M. LOUD, Co. K.
Richmond.

Sergt. WINSOR B. SMITH, Co. K
Portland.
Died June 25 '85.

LEVI BAGLEY, Co. K.
Troy.

ALBERT MOULTON, Co. K.
York.

WILLIAM H. WOODWARD Co. K
York.

CHAPTER X.

THE WINTER OF 1863–4.

Building Winter Quarters at Bealton. — Re-enlistments. — Expedition to Luray. — Crossing the Blue Ridge. — A Splendid Picture. — Snow on the Mountains. — At Luray. — Destruction. — Over the Mountains again. — Destruction at Sperryville. — Another Expedition. — Severe Cold, Bad Roads, and Intense Suffering. — Capt. Taylor's Encounter with Mosby's Men. — Winter Quarters in Earnest. — Comfortable Habitations. — Duties of the Winter. — Reconnoissance to Piedmont. — Veteran Furloughs. — Recruits. — Guerillas. — The "Dahlgren Raid." — Inside the Fortifications of Richmond. — The Attack. — First Maine to the Rescue. — Brilliant Charge of Co. F. — Fighting in the Dark. — Death of Col. Dahlgren. — A Night in the Swamp. — Surrounded. — Another Charge. — Kilpatrick's Assault on Richmond. — The Bivouac within Six Miles of Richmond. — Half an Hour's Fighting by the Light of the Campfires. — Driven out of Camp. — Charge of Cos. A and E at Old Church. — Inside Our Lines again. — At Yorktown. — Results of the Expedition. — A Minor Expedition. — Back to Camp. — "Good-by" Winter Quarters.

AFTER returning from the "Wilderness" the regiment remained on the south side of the Rappahannock a few days, scouting, foraging and picketing in various localities (at Ellis' and Skenker's fords December seventh to tenth), getting a scare on the night of the eighth, when every man was ordered to sleep with sidearms on and carbines handy, and all to stand "to horse" at four o'clock the next morning (that last order was honored more in the breach than in the observance), and having the usual amount of variety to enliven the dull routine. On the twelfth the regiment recrossed the Rappahannock at Kelly's ford and went into camp near Bealton, where, for some reason or other, the boys expected to go into winter quarters. Sunday, the thirteenth, will long be remembered as a charming day for that time of year, being as warm and cheery

as a day in June. On Monday the regiment went on picket on the Morrisville road, being relieved on Wednesday and going into camp half a mile or so from the camp of the Saturday before.

Again the impression became general throughout the regiment that this camp-ground was to be winter quarters, and the boys went to work to make themselves comfortable. The experience of the winter at Camp Bayard the year before had been valuable to them, and they meant to profit by it. There was plenty of small pine timber in the vicinity, which had to be "toted" — a long distance the boys thought before they got done "toting" — and in a short time log walls might be seen going up very fast on the line of each company street. Some excellent and comfortable quarters were quickly made, while others were longer in being constructed, as the men's duties interfered with their building operations.

On the nineteenth the boys were assembled at regimental headquarters, when Col. Smith read to them the orders from the War Department concerning re-enlistment, offering a bounty of four hundred and two dollars and a thirty-five day furlough to such as chose to renew their enlistment to three years from that time, or to add two years to the time they still had to serve. It is due to Col. Smith to say that he would not advise the men to accept this offer, even when they personally asked his advice, preferring to let every man decide the matter for himself. At first, soldier-like, the boys made fun of the order, and a quotation from it, "At the end of six months you'll get fifty dollars more," became a by-word throughout the regiment. But as they thought more of it, and considered the chances, the amount offered, the prospect of the next year's campaign being the final one, the influence of the coming Presidential election, whichever way it went, on the war, the fact that they had another year to serve anyhow, and above all the improbability of their patriotism and interest in the result allowing them to remain quietly at home in case the war should continue, very many of them finally did re-enlist, and the number of "veterans" in the regiment was quite large.

On the twentieth the paymaster visited the camp, and the

men were paid up to October thirty-first previous. Early the next morning "Boots and saddles!" rang out loud and clear, and caused a general lively hustling out of bed, wonderment, flying round and saddling up. "What does it mean?" Is the enemy right here?" as well as more emphatic conundrums, were propounded, but for a time to no purpose. In the course of events it was learned that the regiment was ordered on an expedition to Luray, a town the other side of the Blue ridge, and that only the weak and disabled men and horses were to be left in camp.

There was considerable growling at being called upon at such short notice, at such an hour, in such weather, for it was bitter cold; but there was no help for it. By daylight the regiment was in motion and marched to Bealton Station, where a halt was made, two days' rations of hard bread were issued, and three other regiments joined the expedition, which was under command of Col. Smith, while Lieut Col. Boothby was in command of the regiment. The halt here was a long one, and the men suffered severely from the cold air of that December morning. After a while the column started, and the men began to recover their warmth and spirits. The command crossed the Rappahannock at Sulphur Springs, halted at Jefferson for dinner, marched a few miles further, and then bivouacked for the night.

Information had been received at Gen. Gregg's headquarters that the rebel Gen. Rosser with his force had gone to Front Royal to intercept Gen. Crooke, and this expedition was sent out to intercept Rosser. Five regiments were ordered to join the First Maine in the expedition, but the two regiments in the First brigade did not get the order, the courier being captured between Fayetteville and Warrenton, and did not report. Col. Smith sent back word at night that these two regiments had not joined him, and asked permission to finish the expedition with what force he had, and received orders in return to do so. It was thought at the time a little curious that the fighting force of the brigade should be sent off under a regimental commander, but the result justified this action.

One of Co. G, as good and true a man as ever lived, whose

lips a drop of intoxicating liquor never passed, got intoxicated that night in a novel manner. He was suffering severely with an aching tooth, and his tent-mate advised him, as a friend, to try a whiff of tobacco smoke. He finally concluded to do so, and his comrade gave him a clay pipe, black as a coal — a perfect gem for old smokers — filled and lighted. The suffering hero smoked it a few moments, and thinking he had got enough, handed it back, saying he felt easier, and then prepared to "turn in," that he might get to sleep before the tooth commenced aching again. As he was about to lie down he was puzzled at the strange antics of those steady old blankets. He had known them for more than a year, and they had never been intoxicated before. He mused a while, and then broke out with: "I wish — somebody would — hold those blankets — while I get in." He was thoroughly laughed at, to be sure, but he got a good night's sleep.

Next morning the column was in motion at daylight, and proceeded, *via* Amisville, Gaines' cross-roads, Little Washington and Sperryville, to Thornton's Gap, in the Blue ridge, meeting with no serious obstructions, although the advance encountered along the way quite a force of Gilmore's men. The march of this day was a pleasant one, and when in the afternoon the Blue ridge was crossed, it was most pleasant. As the column made the ascent the centre and rear could see the advance in half a dozen places at once, winding up the mountain-side, each visible portion being at a different altitude, making a picture well worth seeing and never to be forgotten, reminding the boys of the engraving in the school-books of "Napoleon crossing the Alps," and, naturally, bringing up many pleasant memories of school-boy days. When half way up the gap the boys could at once see the advance and the rear, winding along above and below, and from the highest point they had a good view of the rear of the column, of the mountains towering far above them on either hand, and of a large stretch of country behind them over which they had just passed, with a stray village here and there to add variety to the scene. None who enjoyed that march will forget it as long as memory lingers. When partially down the other side the command halted

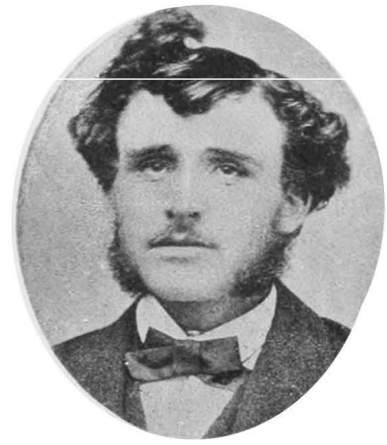
JOSEPH C. STEADMAN, Co B
Foxcroft

GUVANUS H. DUNTON, Co. B.
Winterport.

ASA B. HAZELTINE, Co. C.
Camden, N. J

HENRY L. MITCHELL, Co. B.
Brig. Gen. Me Mil
Bangor.

GEORGE P. BEAL, Co. I.
So. Effingham, N. H.



ANDREW FISHER, Co. M.
Portland.

MARCELLUS WENTWORTH, Co. F
East Union.

at a little house on the side of the mountain, surrounded by several buildings, including a granary, tannery, etc., where forage and rations were procured, an officer being put in charge to see that everything was done decently and in order. After loading up, the column proceeded nearly through the gap, and camped for the night where there were plenty of rails for camp-fires and plenty of hay for horses and beds, and the boys went to bed happy.

Next morning a couple of inches of snow covered everything, while more was flying, and the boys waked up cross enough to fight like tigers. The discomforts of packing up in the snow were overcome, however, and the column was again in motion by daylight, the regiment being rear guard. The snow stopped falling and the sun came out soon after starting, and then the boys forgot the unpleasant moments of the early morning as they looked back on the mountains and saw crags and peaks, trees and shrubs, all covered with snow, glistening in the sun, the whole making a picture fit to be a companion piece of that of the day before. It was but a short march to the village of Luray, which was entered without much opposition.

Col. Smith had learned the night before, from a prisoner and from citizens, that Rosser had made his way back, and was out of the way. It had also been reported to the colonel that there was in the village a large manufactory of cavalry and artillery equipments for the Confederate government, and this he determined to destroy. So the buildings were set on fire and burned, together with several thousand saddles and sets of equipments, finished and in process.

But this visit to Luray was made an occasion of joy to the men, as well as of destruction to rebel property. Tobacco was found in large quantities and confiscated with due liberality, much to the gratification of a large majority of the men; and a little incident in this connection will illustrate the sudden changes of feeling soldiers sometimes experienced. Co. G was serving as rear guard, and did not enter the village, but was drawn up just outside. After the rest of the column had been in the village a few moments, Capt. Taylor, of Co. L, then in command of a battalion, came riding back in haste, saying:

"Col. Boothby wants the number of your men, quick!" The boys supposed, of course, that this meant fight, and there was a general tightening of saddle-girths, examination of carbines and ammunition, and of the blankets and other household goods on the saddles, in preparation for the coming contest, while Orderly Sergt. Little hastily counted the men and rode off to report. There was a moment or two of anxious waiting, when the orderly returned with his arms full of tobacco, to be divided among the men. And this was for what the number of men was wanted. Col. Smith had determined there should be no general pillaging, or unsoldierly conduct, therefore orders were given not to have the men dismount in the town. Then meat, tobacco, etc., were collected and distributed under the direction and supervision of the colonel himself, and in this distribution the rear guard was not forgotten. In this affair the men were splendidly held.

When it is remembered that this occurred on the twenty-third of December, — two days before Christmas, — and that the preparations for Christmas dinner were ample, it will be seen that the boys, especially the rear guard, had the best chance in the world to forage. Christmas geese and turkeys, ready for the spit, were captured, and in many instances the boys helped themselves to well-cooked dinners prepared for other mouths. Pork, just cured sufficiently to keep it, — the sweetest pork the boys ever ate, the fat of which could almost be drank, so sweet was it, — was captured in large quantities. Christmas pies, bread, etc., were also confiscated, while the boys took occasion to supply themselves with missing saddle-straps, bridles, and other needed equipments and parts of equipments. In short, the boys concluded that they had visited Luray just in time, and left it in the best of spirits.

This incident is told of the many that enlivened this visit: When the rear guard was drawn up in line just outside the village, the boys noticed in front of them a nice row of bee-hives, and it was not long before they were enjoying the honey, in spite of the bees, for which they did not seem to care. Capt. Taylor, who could not bear to see anything that was not strictly in accordance with Army Regulations, drove the boys

away from the hives; but either the temptation proved too strong and he attempted to help himself to just a bit, or else he remained there to protect the honey; at any rate, the bees, in spite of his efforts in their behalf, attacked him *en masse*, and he left with rather more haste and less grace than did the boys.

About noon the column was in motion, homeward bound. The ascent of the mountain, or rather of the gap, was made in much the same manner as on the day previous, only that the tannery connected with the house where the rations and forage were procured the night before, was burned by order. At that time a man was exempted from conscription in the rebel army if he started a tannery, as the government was in quite as much need of leather as of men. Many will remember the piteous appeal of the woman of the house to Col. Smith, of whom it should be said she formed a most favorable opinion from his conduct during the confiscation of rations the day before, and by whose order the torch had been applied: "O general, some of your rude boys have set our shop a-fire; won't you send some men to put the fire out?" But the colonel did not sympathize with the woman just then, at least not practically. In going down the other side of the mountain a short cut was made, and some time saved, by dismounting and leading the horses, without any regard to the road, down declivities which it would have been madness to attempt to ride. At Sperryville, at the base of the mountain, more tanneries were burned, and others were destroyed along the road — five in all, besides the large one at Luray. From Sperryville to Little Washington the command met little squads of the enemy all along, and on reaching the last named place, met quite a squad, which the advance charged, killing one man. Between Sperryville and Little Washington, also, the advance met a covered wagon, drawn by two horses, in which was a Confederate mail, and a quantity of medicines, bearing every evidence of having been smuggled. Wagon, horses, driver, mail and medicines were compelled to join the column. The column passed through Little Washington just after dark, and soon after went into camp. The weather was quite cold, but the boys were in good spirits.

They had plenty to eat, plenty of tobacco, and the expedition had been a success without the loss of a man, and why should they not be happy? Besides these, there was hay enough in the vicinity to provide them with warm beds as well as supper for the horses. Upon halting for the night the regiment was drawn up in an enclosure, when Lieut. Col. Boothby (who was somewhat near sighted) gave the order to dismount, and added: "Now, men, make some good fires and get your suppers, for here are plenty of good rails," pointing to the fence that surrounded the regiment. But this happened to be a stone wall country, and it was a stone wall that he was pointing at, as he discovered when the merriment of the men led him to scan the fence more closely. There was a further march of a couple of miles or more before going into camp that night, but the boys had rails when they finally did stop.

On the return large numbers of geese, turkeys and chickens were captured between Luray and Sperryville. The next morning a good deal of this poultry was alive, and Col. Smith wished to have it concealed, for decency's sake, before the command reached division headquarters. So, many of the men made small holes in their grain sacks, large enough for a goose, turkey, or rooster to put out its head, while the body of the plunder was concealed in the sack. It was a comical sight to see those heads wagging and waving in cadence with the step of the horses, as may easily be imagined.

The regiment reached its camp at Bealton the next night, after a long march, and then there was a season of growling, that for the time drove away all pleasant thoughts of the trip. The boys had a good stock of pork, poultry, etc., but no bread or coffee, though some had brought along a small quantity of flour. All day long they had cheered themselves with the anticipation of a good square meal when they got into camp; but on their arrival there they found no rations awaiting them, the reason given for which was that the division commissary, when the remainder of the division was supplied, that very day, had refused to issue rations for the men away on this expedition, as he did not know when they would get back. The boys thought this altogether too much, and expressed their feelings

loudly, clearly and openly. It certainly was a cold welcome home.

The raid to Luray is written down as one of the successes of the cavalry force, and Gen. Pleasanton wrote Col. Smith a letter of commendation for the very able manner in which he had conducted the hazardous expedition. A number of slight skirmishes occurred during the trip, but nothing of any account, and the First Maine had no fighting to do.

From Christmas to New Year's Day the regiment remained near Bealton, the boys working on their winter quarters when they could, the greater portion of which were completed, or so nearly so as to be comfortable, by the first of January. But the regiment was not idle during this time. There was scouting and picketing to be done; there was mud in large quantities to wallow through around camp and in the performance of camp duties; there were heavy rains to keep comfortable in as best could be done; and there was a night alarm, nearly every night, causing the boys to leave their warm beds and saddle up in the cold, only to shiver around a while in expectancy and then turn in to wonder what it was all about.

Friday, January 1, 1864, the regiment was again ordered out at daylight, leaving enough in camp to care for it, and joining the remainder of the division, under command of Col. Taylor, of the First Pennsylvania Cavalry, started on an expedition very similar to the expedition to Luray, — to see what there was at Front Royal and vicinity. The weather was warm in the morning, but grew very cold before noon, so much so that the mud of the morning soon froze hard enough to bear man and beast. The command halted briefly at the village of Warrenton and then pushed on to Orleans, a distance of fifteen miles, bivouacking in the woods, just beyond the village. Next morning the march was resumed, through Chester Gap to Front Royal. It was a long, tedious day's march. The roads were in the worst possible condition for the smooth shod horses, and every few moments down would go horse and rider; the streams were all frozen over, with ice so thick at times that the horses could walk on it, and the ice had to be broken before they could be forded; and it was so cold that the men were compelled to walk half the

time or more to keep warm, and some of the men were so thoroughly chilled through as to be helpless, and required to be carried. No enemy was found at Front Royal, though he was reported to be the other side of the Shenandoah, but as that river was not then in a fordable condition, the further march westward was prevented, and after camping that night in the woods, the next morning the command started to return *via* Manassas Gap, marching twenty-five miles that day, and bivouacking that night at Oak Hill, near Piedmont, under the mountains, where, fortunately for the boys, there were plenty of rails, the weather still remaining very cold. The roads were still in an execrable condition, impassable in many places for the artillery accompanying the expedition, so that the cavalry was compelled to halt and make roads for it. Much of the way the march was on the road-bed of the railroad, the track of which had fallen a victim to the ravages of war. Capt. Taylor, with Cos. D, F, H, and L, and detachments from the other companies, was sent in advance of the column to carry despatches to army headquarters. He met a considerable force of Moseby's men near Salem, and a spirited engagement took place, when a charge by Co. H, Capt. Hall, drove the enemy, wounding five of their number, and the detachment had no further trouble. During the day the regiment captured twenty-five prisoners, including five commissioned officers. These men appeared to be spending the holidays with their wives and sweethearts, who thought it hard to be thus rudely parted from them; but the edicts of war are inexorable. In one instance a reb soldier sat on a fence talking to an elderly lady, till some of the Maine boys walked their horses close up to him and demanded his surrender, when, with a perfect blank look of astonishment he exclaimed: "My God! they are Yankees! Good-by, mother, good-by," and with that parting he was taken along.

On the morrow the command marched to near Warrenton, in a snow storm, which increased the bad condition of the roads, making them slippery and dangerous, while the weather remained very cold. This regiment had the rear in this march. The enemy followed the column all the way from Oak Hill, but made no violent demonstrations. It was a blue look that night

when the regiment went into camp in an open field, with six inches of snow on the ground, no tents, few blankets, and little wood, and it was wonderful how soon the men made themselves comfortable under such untoward circumstances. A diary of the day's march significantly adds at its close: "Officers and men mad and swearing, from colonel down;" and the same diary says: "Men all agree in saying they suffered more from cold on this reconnoissance, or whatever it was, than all before in the service put together. It was a hard, cold time, and what it amounts to no one knows."

Here the regiment remained the day following, being joined by the men left in the camp near Bealton, and the next day, sixth, marched to the vicinity of Warrenton, where word was given out that quarters would be put up for the winter. The boys did not quite relish throwing away their work at Bealton, but there was no help for it, and they could only console themselves by the thought that they had not been ordered to build winter quarters there, and had worked upon them with an uncertain feeling, and by the knowledge that the experience in architecture had been worth something to them. The camp was laid out with due precision, the company streets being defined under the direction of the colonel before a blow was struck. Each cabin in the several companies was assigned its quota of sacred soil, and the men went to work. A short distance from the camp-ground was a deserted house of ample size, and in a wonderfully short space of time after the line had been dismissed that house was not there, and but little trace of it was left. But the boys had secured a large amount of lumber, nails, and other building materials from it, which was worth its weight in gold to them then. The men went to work with a will on their winter quarters, feeling now that they were building them for good. The quarters were of one general plan,—usually each building was occupied by four men,— log cabin walls some four feet high, made of white oak logs halved, with the chinks filled in with the sticky mud of the locality, long as two lengths of shelter tent and wide as a shelter tent would make a good roof for. Those of each company were on a line, side to the company street and door in the end, and the camp, when the

quarters were finished, presented a neat and comfortable appearance, equal to any camp in the Army of the Potomac, while the location was excellent, the ground being dry, and wood and water plenty and handy. The chimneys were on the rear, and were made of stone, wood, and mud, many of them being topped off with a barrel. Inside, the quarters were finished according to taste, ideas of comfort, and material at hand. The lumber from the old house spoken of, and others in the vicinity, furnished floors, doors, tables, seats, bunks, and, in short, all the furniture, and the boys made the most of it, while a fire-place in the chimney served to heat the house.

Many a pleasant hour was passed in those quarters that winter, with the cheerful open fire, the kindly feeling of the comrades for each other, cemented by two years of hardship and suffering together, reading and writing, joking, telling stories, singing, playing cards, and in the various ways with which soldiers had by this time so well learned to pass their spare time. Indeed, some of the boys were inclined to pity their friends in Maine who knew not the enjoyment of open fires, or the comfort which to them seemed so great in comparison with their condition the few weeks previous to their settling down for the winter.

Among the pleasures of that winter was the result of advertising for lady correspondents, an experiment a few of the boys tried. One comrade had a well-worded advertisement inserted in a Boston paper, which so worked upon the patriotism and kindly sympathies of New England ladies that he received one hundred and twenty-seven answers. A great number of them, of course, were mere nothings, but some of them were so kind in tone and so full of real sympathy as to bring tears to the eyes of those who had expected only fun from the experiment. And who shall say that the influence of such letters was not felt for months afterwards, and the hardships of the service somewhat softened by their memory. Some of them were full of good advice, and some kind ladies took the trouble to send goodly quantities of reading matter, which was doubly acceptable. That the most of the letters were read by the whole company and much fun made of some of them, is true, but it is also true that many of them were answered by different comrades, and

quite a correspondence sprang up, which served to enliven many an otherwise tedious hour, and that the efforts of the fair writers of those letters to relieve the tedium of the dull routine of camp life were eminently and pleasantly successful. Many of the boys also enjoyed the pleasure of receiving boxes from home, filled with good things to eat and for comfort.

But it was not all rest and enjoyment during that winter. There was plenty of picketing to do, of course, and of course the Maine boys had their share, the daily detail of the regiment being thirty men and one commissioned officer; and occasionally there was a detail of one hundred men for a three days' trip of picket on the Morrisville road. Then there was scouting and reconnoitring, so that though the service was not as arduous as that of the previous winter, the men did not forget how to do a soldier's duty. The weather, too, was at times very cold, and anything but comfortable for this sort of duty. One of the reconnoitring expeditions is thus described by Chaplain Merrill: —

> At one o'clock on the morning of February fourth, one hundred and fifty men, under Maj. Thaxter, started on a reconnoissance to Piedmont, on the Alexandria and Winchester pike, near Ashby's Gap. Passing through New Baltimore (memorable as the first safe point reached by the regiment after running the gauntlet of Gen. Lee's army, a few weeks before), and leaving Thoroughfare Gap on the right, the detachment reached White Plains at daybreak. This is a point a little north of the Manassas Railroad, twenty miles northwest from Manassas Junction. Signal lights upon the mountains told that the enemy was apprised of their movements. Leaving White Plains they moved north and went to Rectortown, capturing a rebel officer early in the morning. When near the town, a few carbine shots, with an accompaniment of yells, signified that the advance had started the game. A squad of rebels had been surprised while making themselves comfortable at a house, and with undignified haste had betaken themselves to the woods. But they were too late, and in a few moments returned under Yankee escort. One thing alone saved their lives. The coats, pants, hats, and boots, worn by nearly all of them, showed unmistakably where they came from. In this uniform some Union soldiers had been surprised and captured. To put a stop to this, Gen. Pleasanton had issued an order to hang on the spot every man found making war on our forces in the United States uniforms. But these men, though clearly rebel soldiers, were unarmed, and hence the order was not executed. Their horses, which were captured, were of more value than the men. Finding no rebels at Rectortown, the command countermarched a mile or two, and turned off to the right for Salem, capturing two more prisoners, one of whom was an officer. As the advance guard entered

the town, a squad of guerillas were seen, who waited till our men were near enough to hear them, and then giving a volley of the most vulgar and abusive epithets, scattered in every direction. On the march from Salem to Orleans, about ten miles, mostly through the woods, guerillas hung on both flanks and on the rear, occasionally giving a shot, but without effect. Near Orleans the advance guard came suddenly upon a squad of the enemy, but they made their escape after firing a few shots. The march was now directed toward the camp, leaving Waterloo on the right. Guerillas were seen on the route, but they kept at a respectful distance. The detachment reached camp at sunset, hungry and weary. They had been in the saddle sixteen hours, and had marched over fifty miles.

During the winter the re-enlisted men, or "veterans," as they were designated by the War Department, took their promised thirty-five days' furlough, small squads going at a time, and a large number of recruits from Maine joined the regiment and were assigned to the different companies, taking the places of the men who had been discharged, killed, or had died in the service. The greater part of these recruits were good and true men, and made good soldiers.

There was some trouble during the winter, more especially in the early part, from guerillas, who hung round the rear of the army, and a few men who had gone out beyond the lines, singly, or in very small parties, were captured, and two or three teams were lost in the same way. On one occasion, January fifteenth, four men, a team, and a negro were captured. The negro proved to be the smartest of the whole party, and escaped, rejoining the regiment after an absence of but two or three days. But this sort of depredations did not last long, as the men soon learned to keep within the lines, unless in sufficient numbers to protect themselves from small parties. The loss in this way, and in scouting, was nine in January and two in February.

On one occasion, when Lieut. Col. Boothby was division officer of the day, while going the rounds of the pickets with Corp. George A. Messer, of Co. B, as orderly, he decided to go outside of the line on a private reconnoissance. When some way out, he thought he saw a movement in the woods ahead of him, and being somewhat near sighted, he called upon Corp. Messer to see what it was. To his surprise he learned that the corporal was even more near sighted than he was, whereupon he

remarked, in his expressive way: "Well! we are a healthy set to go on a raid; can't either of us see beyond our noses," and then turned and got inside the lines as quickly as possible.

On the twenty-sixth of February a detail of three hundred men and officers was made from the regiment to join Gen. Kilpatrick on his famous raid to Richmond, known as the Dahlgren raid, from the fact that the brave Col. Ulric Dahlgren, son of Admiral Dahlgren, met his death. Col. Dahlgren, though still suffering from a wound received in a charge at Hagerstown, just previous to the battle of Gettysburg, by which he lost a leg, had volunteered to join the expedition, and was given charge of the most difficult and hazardous portion of it. The object of this raid was to release the Union prisoners at Belle Isle, Richmond, and perhaps, with the aid of the released prisoners, enter the rebel capital, and hold it till the arrival of Butler's forces (which were to advance up the peninsula), and in any event to destroy as much rebel property as possible. The plans were for Col. Dahlgren, with a detached force, to move down to the right of Richmond, destroy as much of the James River canal as he could, then, taking the river road, cross, if possible, and enter the city from the south side, and release the prisoners, while Gen Kilpatrick, who had the general management of the whole expedition, with the main body was to attack the city by the Brooks turnpike, simultaneously, if possible, with the movement by Col. Dahlgren. It was hoped to reach the city in time to effect a partial, if not a total, surprise.

The detail left camp on the morning of Saturday, the twenty-seventh, and was joined by one hundred men each from the Fourth and Sixteenth Pennsylvania regiments, the whole being placed in command of Maj. Taylor, of the First Maine (who had recently been promoted from captain of Co. L), Capt. Chadbourne, of Co. I, commanding the First Maine. The day after the detail left camp, Gen. Gregg and Col. Smith, on learning the object of the expedition, started at once and followed the command to the Rapidan, with the intention, had they overtaken the command, of joining the expedition. This detachment proceeded to Stevensburg and reported to Gen. Kilpat-

rick, when it was assigned to duty with Gen. Davies' brigade, and went into camp for the night. The next day, Sunday, Cos. D, F, H, K, and M, under command of Capt. Myrick, of Co. K, were detached to form a part of Col. Dahlgren's force. This force, consisting of five hundred men, left Stevensburg at sunset that Sunday night, — two hours earlier than the main body, — crossing the Rapidan at Ely's ford half an hour after midnight, the First Maine detachment having the advance. Here they captured the enemy's pickets, while a small party that crossed a mile or so higher up the river, captured a picket reserve of fifteen men and their commanding officer. The march was continued across the Chancellorsville battle-field to Spottsylvania Court House, reaching there before dawn.

After a halt of an hour or so, to feed the horses, the march was resumed to Frederickshall, on the Virginia Central Railroad, which was reached at three o'clock that afternoon, where a general court martial, consisting of thirteen rebel officers, was surprised and captured. Gen. Lee had passed through here but an hour before, on his way to Richmond. Some slight damage was done to the railroad, and then the march was continued, through dense woods and swamps, in a drenching rain, until two o'clock the next morning, when a short halt was made, and the men got what sleep they could under the circumstances. The command was in the saddle before daylight, and reached the James River about seven o'clock.

While passing the estate of John A. Seddon, rebel Secretary of War, the troops destroyed considerable property devoted to the use of the Confederate government, as well as his barns and outbuildings; and at Dover Mills, on the James River and Kanawha canal, they destroyed several mills in government employ, together with a number of canal boats loaded with army supplies, and a large amount of forage and quartermaster's stores.

Had Col. Dahlgren reached the vicinity of Richmond, as was designed, on Monday night, or even on Tuesday morning, he would have effected a complete surprise, and perhaps have accomplished his object; but after marching as rapidly as possible nearly all night toward Richmond, as he supposed, he was

JOHN D. MYRICK, Co. K.

Augusta.

Brevt. Maj. U. S. Vols.

Deceased.

amazed when morning dawned to find himself not at the entrance of the city, but moving in an opposite direction, and already some eighteen miles away from it, in the direction of Goochland. A hasty investigation of the matter satisfied him that his guide, a negro, had betrayed him and was leading him and his command to destruction, and he halted the column long enough to hang the poor fellow to the nearest tree.

This accounts for his position on the morning of Tuesday. But the colonel was not the man to give up an undertaking in this way, and after the work of destruction at Dover Mills was completed, he marched through the town, changed his course, and in the afternoon halted a short distance outside the first line of entrenchments around Richmond. From this point the ambulances and most of the pack animals were sent to Hungary Station, which was supposed to be in possession of Gen. Kilpatrick, and then the command moved on, reaching and passing without opposition the outer line of works. The column was proceeding rapidly, one of the other regiments in the advance, and had gone, perhaps a mile and a half, when, as the advance guard reached the summit of a hill and entered some woods, it was attacked from both sides the pike and in front, at an angle of the road. Col. Dahlgren ordered the advance to throw out skirmishers through the woods, and repeated his order with threats and expostulations to the men, but to no purpose, when, seeing he was losing valuable time, he rode back to Capt. Myrick and exclaimed: "Well, then, you go in, First Maine!" The order was instantly obeyed, Cos. D and F, on the left of the road, and H, K and M on the right. Capt. Myrick then advanced the extreme right of the line until he had enclosed the enemy in a semicircle, and then pressed rapidly forward, and as he saw the enemy waver he ordered a charge, and drove him from his position, with some loss. The woods were full of felled timber and other obstacles, which prevented rapid move ments of cavalry, and gave the enemy (infantry) the advantage, and he soon rallied and presented another front; but a well-sustained fire and a vigorous charge again dislodged him. Meanwhile Lieut. Harris, with Co. F, was ordered to charge and clear the pike, and did so successfully, and the daring and

brilliancy of the charge was sorrowfully attested by the loss of half his men. At this juncture Capt. Myrick received orders to "rally on the pike and support another regiment, which is already a mile ahead." It was necessary for the skirmish line to fall back some fifty yards to gain access to the pike, on account of the nature of the ground, and on reaching it it was discovered that the other regiment, instead of being a mile ahead, was still in the rear. Where this order came from, no one knew. Capt. Myrick was again ordered to take the advance, and a few moments later, in response to another order, Cos. H and K were deployed on the right of the pike as skirmishers, and Capt. Myrick waited the order to advance, the two lines then being so near together that the First Maine boys could distinctly hear the rebel officers instruct their men to "keep cool! fire low! do not run!" But not one of them could be seen, for they were not only concealed by breastworks and bushes, but night, cloudy and dark had come on, and it was almost impossible to distinguish a man. The order "Forward!" came when the enemy opened a terrific fire along their whole front, and a perfect hail storm of bullets whistled past the First Maine boys. Fortunately the rebel aim was too high, the Union line evidently being nearer than they thought, and but few men were injured. At this volley the support fled, and Col. Dahlgren, who, with other officers strove to rally them, was borne back with the retreating column, and the First Maine was left alone. On learning the state of affairs, Capt. Myrick at once ordered his command to fall back in perfect silence and good order, which was done; but unfortunately the wrong road was taken. This mistake was discovered ere long, the pike was regained just in advance of the enemy, who was advancing very cautiously, and a portion of the force was soon overtaken; but Col. Dahlgren and about one hundred and fifty men had by some means got separated from the remainder, and the command devolved upon Capt. Mitchell, of the Harris Light.

It was afterward learned that Gen. Kilpatrick with his force made an attack on the other side of Richmond that same day, but withdrew some three hours before this attack of Col. Dahlgren, and that the approach of Col. Dahlgren, owing to his

betrayal, had been made known to the rebel authorities, and they were prepared to receive him. Thus was the main object of the expedition defeated. After becoming separated from the column, Col. Dahlgren and his little force crossed the Pamunkey and Mattapony Rivers and was pushing eastward, when he fell into an ambush about midnight and was shot down with a number of his men, the rest surrendering at discretion.

Private George W. Ward, of Co. D, who was on this expedition, thus tells the story of Col. Dahlgren's death, and of his own subsequent imprisonment: —

The night had shut in dark and cloudy. Col. Dahlgren, with a small force of twenty-five or thirty men, was pushing rapidly on, hoping to escape from the rebel lines by way of the James River. The main object of the raid had failed, and the gallant troopers of Kilpatrick's command, scattered throughout the country, were making their escape as best they could. Col. Dahlgren was riding in the second set of fours from the front, and I was one of the same set. The jaded horses were plunging through the mud, and the sabres were rattling at their sides. Through the darkness Col. Dahlgren saw a dismounted man standing in the road close beside him, and at once cried out: "To what do you belong?" The man, with the unmistakable accent of a Virginian, replied: "The Tenth New York." "You are a liar!" shouted Dahlgren, at the same moment firing his revolver at the man's head. Then from the surrounding thickets which lined the road a hundred rifles flashed a reply. Col. Dahlgren fell, and the survivors of the little squad of Union soldiers, among whom were five of my company comrades and myself, cut their way through the Confederate line which surrounded them and endeavored to escape. We rode all night and concealed ourselves the next morning, but during the afternoon we were discovered and captured by our pursuers. Our horses and arms were taken from us, and then, after the usual custom of exchanging our good uniforms for tattered garments of the Confederacy, our faces were turned towards Richmond, to which city we were obliged to walk through a drenching rain.

At the time of my capture I was wearing a fine pair of new cavalry boots, which I had just received from my home in Biddeford. A surgeon of the Ninth Virginia Cavalry looked upon them with covetous eyes, and accosted me as follows: "Say, Yank, come out here!" The order was obeyed. "Now sit down there and pull off one of them boots!" This was done, and the vacated boot soon contained a Confederate foot. "Now the other." This also was handed him. "A good fit, I declare," said the chivalrous Virginian, as he surveyed his new acquisitions with evident pride. "Here, Yank, take these," throwing me an old pair of red dilapidated shoes, the soles of which had nearly become the "uppers," which the officer had just kicked from his feet. "But I cannot wear those things on my feet," I persisted. "Don't

care whether you can or not — get back in the line there, quick!" I obeyed, and the officer walked away. I remained a prisoner at Richmond sixty days, during which time I suffered with both the mumps and the measles, from the effects of which I nearly died. I was confined in the old Pemberton Building, nearly opposite Libby Prison. When captured I weighed one hundred and eighty pounds; when exchanged, at the end of the sixty days, I had been reduced in weight, by sickness and starvation, to one hundred pounds.

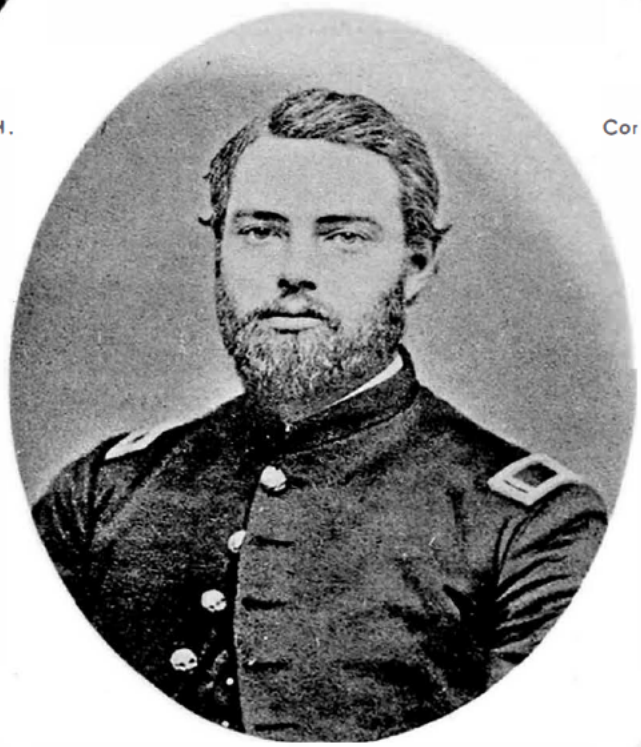
When Capt. Mitchell found himself in command of the greater part of Col. Dahlgren's force, a consultation of officers was held, and it was decided to attempt to reach Hungary Station, where it was still hoped to find Gen. Kilpatrick, but the enemy held the cross-roads, and finding it impossible to proceed, the command was concealed about midnight in a densely-wooded swamp, to await the morning, and scouts were sent to the station. The rain, which had been falling for some hours, turned to snow and sleet about eleven o'clock, and cleared away bitter cold by midnight. No fires could be allowed, and the men suffered intensely. Twice during the night large bodies of the enemy's cavalry passed within a few yards of their hiding place, fortunately without discovering them.

Even under these circumstances the men could laugh at an incident that happened. After the videttes had been posted, the men, cold, wet and exhausted, sought the best chance for sleep. Many of them threw their overcoat capes over their heads for warmth and comfort, and sat down on the ground, holding their horses by the bridles, to doze the night away and get what rest they could. One of them, for better comfort, took off his sabre and belt, and rebuckling the belt, hung it over a stump by his side, that it might be handy, and fell asleep. Before morning there was an alarm, when he jumped for his sabre and found it gone. He searched in vain for it, and then broke out in the most melancholy and distressed tones: "Where's my sabre? I hung it on that stump there, right alongside of me, and now the sabre's gone — and the stump's gone, too!" Meanwhile a corporal of the same company had got fairly awake, and the load about his neck being rather heavier than he was accustomed to, he examined into

Sergt ROBERT A. HEAL, Co. H.
Lincolnville.

HIRAM W. ALLEN, Co. H.
Died in Andersonville.

Corp. JAMES H. HARLOW, Co. H.
Dead River.



Lieut. JOHN R. ANDREWS, Co. H.
Zanesville, Ohio.

JOSHUA RAY, Co. H.
Orono.

LLEWELLYN COPELAND, Co. H.
Corinna.

Corp. MARTIN C. CYPHERS, Co. H.
Hancock, Minn.

the matter and found the extra burden to be the missing sabre, while he himself had been the stump on which the comrade had so carefully hung it in the darkness.

Upon the return of the scouts the command started, just before daybreak, for Hungary Station, which was reached in due time, but no traces of Kilpatrick. An attempt was made to take the Spottsylvania Court House road, when it was found the enemy held the road and the woods. There seemed to be no chance of escape, but a guide who was with the command found a bridle path through the woods, by following which the command arrived in rear of the force on the Spottsylvania road, and shortly afterwards crossed the Chickahominy and set out at a good smart gait toward King William's Court House. Another regiment had the advance until near noon, when a force of twenty from the First Maine was sent out to relieve the advance guard and flankers. This new advance guard had proceeded barely a mile, when, just as it was entering an immense tract of pines, it was attacked from both sides of the road. A lieutenant of the advance ordered his men to charge and he set them a gallant example, but they wheeled in a body to the left of the road, leaving the First Maine once more at the head of the column. Capt. Myrick at once ordered a charge, and with Lieut. Andrews, of Co. H, led the men in a brilliant dash through the woods, the men keeping up such a heavy fire to the right and left, as to drive the enemy back from the road and make a safe and easy passage for the rest of the column. Two hours later the command joined Gen. Kilpatrick's force and the First Maine reported to Maj. Taylor, having lost forty-four men, killed, wounded and missing.

The main force, some twenty-seven hundred strong, with six pieces of artillery, under command of Gen. Kilpatrick (with which was the remainder of the detachment from the First Maine), left Stevensburg two hours later than Col. Dahlgren's force, and proceeded over the same route to Spottsylvania Court House, halting briefly there, and then taking a south-easterly course, reached Beaver Dam Station, on the Virginia Central Railroad, about four o'clock on the afternoon of the

next day (Monday, twenty-ninth). Capt. Estes, formerly of Co. A, acting assistant adjutant general on Gen. Kilpatrick's staff, with a party of men, dashed so suddenly into this place that the telegraph operator was a prisoner before he had time to send word to Richmond of the arrival of the Yankees. Here the station buildings were burned, and two companies of this regiment were sent out to intercept a train which it was learned was then due from Richmond. The conductor of the train, however, became alarmed by the smoke of the burning buildings, and stopping the train, sent out a guard to learn the cause. The column had resumed its onward march, and was leaving the station when the pickets of the First Maine were attacked on a road running parallel with the line of march, and driven in. Fortunately Maj. Taylor arrived with his command just at this time, and the remainder of the First Maine and the Fourth Pennsylvania regiments were deployed as skirmishers, and the Sixteenth Pennsylvania formed in line of battle in the road. A vigorous attack was made, but the enemy was easily repulsed, with some loss in killed, wounded, and prisoners, but the latter were allowed to escape, as that was easier than to take care of them. Two men were wounded in the First Maine in this little skirmish.

The march was continued without further serious molestation, parties being sent out in every direction to continue the work of destroying railroads, stations, bridges, etc., until half an hour after midnight, when the command halted near Little Creek for a brief season of rest and sleep, and was in motion again before daybreak, moving toward Ashland, on the Richmond and Fredericksburg Railroad. It crossed the South Anna River at Ground Squirrel bridge, eighteen miles from Richmond, and then, taking the Richmond and Fredericksburg pike, marched rapidly, reaching the outer line of works around Richmond early in the afternoon, having encountered no force of the enemy of any account except at Beaver Dam Station, though there were several skirmishes with small bodies.

The first line of defence was passed without resistance, and the second almost reached when the advance guard encountered a heavy fire, which checked further progress, and at the same

time a battery opened on the line from a formidable work. Gen. Davies, commanding First brigade, at once dismounted his force and deployed it as skirmishers; a line of battle was formed, and preparations made to assault the works immediately. An assaulting party of five hundred men was selected, including one hundred and fifty of the Second brigade, and, by special direction of Gen. Kilpatrick, seventy-five men of the First Maine, under command of Lieut. Heald, of Co. E, and the artillery opened upon the rebel battery. The order was given to advance, but was immediately countermanded. Gen. Kilpatrick had discovered that the works were too formidable and too heavily manned for successful assault, and also heard the whistle of a locomotive, which, as he thought, and as afterwards proved to be the case, was bringing up re-enforcements for the enemy. He had heard nothing from Col. Dahlgren; the enemy, it seems, had been apprised by scouts of his approach, and were prepared for him; a cold, drizzly March rain was falling, with a prospect of a severe storm; the rear guard had just been attacked in its position two miles in the rear; and under all these circumstances he deemed it prudent to retire, and gave up the attempt to enter the rebel capital about three hours before Col. Dahlgren commenced his attack on the other side of the city.

Crossing the Chickahominy over Meadow bridge, the command went into bivouac near Mechanicsville, six miles from Richmond, where the men cooked their confiscated rations, made themselves as comfortable as possible, and prepared for rest and sleep.

"At ten o'clock in the evening," says Chaplain Merrill, "Gen. Kilpatrick summoned Maj. Taylor to undertake an enterprise at once difficult and perilous. Col. Dahlgren and his party had been heard from; he had been unsuccessful. This expedition had marched nearly one hundred miles in forty-eight hours, and the abandonment of its object, so long as a possibility remained of securing it, was not to be thought of. It was decided to make a demonstration with a party of five hundred picked men, under command of Maj. Taylor. The party was to go into Richmond by way of Mechanicsville. Our scouts had discov-

ered that on this route there were but two picket posts with reserves. These were to be overpowered quietly, if possible. Having gained an entrance into the city, two parties, commanded by competent officers, were to go on different errands. One was to liberate our prisoners confined in Libby, and the other was to secure Jeff Davis. Gen. Kilpatrick himself was to take position at Mechanicsville, with two regiments and the battery, to await and cover the retreat. The expedition was to start at two o'clock. The men were selected and the arrangements made."

At half-past ten, just as those not on duty were getting to sleep, the enemy opened a two-gun battery on the camp of Gen. Davies, and charged into the camp of the Seventh Michigan regiment. The attack was vigorously met; and although the enemy had the advantage in the light of the camp-fires, he was repulsed after an engagement lasting nearly half an hour. Gen. Kilpatrick then decided to move his command, to be prepared for any emergency at daylight, and the expedition under Maj. Taylor was necessarily, if not fortunately, given up. The line of march was taken up in the direction of Old church, the Second brigade in the rear. The enemy was all around the column, continually harassing it, and about nine o'clock a large force of cavalry appeared in the rear, and a fight ensued. Cos. A and E, under command of Capt. Cole and Lieut. Hussey, led by Capt. Estes, A. A. A. G., charged down the road, driving the enemy away, capturing five prisoners, killing five and wounding fifteen, while the loss of the two companies was two wounded and three taken prisoners.

The march was then resumed, the enemy still hovering around and harassing the column, but refusing to give battle, though it was offered several times. During the morning Col. Dahlgren's force, under command of Capt. Mitchell, joined the column as before stated. That night the whole command bivouacked at Tunstall's Station, and the next day was met near New Kent Court House by the force of Gen. Butler, which had come up from Yorktown to aid Gen. Kilpatrick, and the men were right glad to see those troops, if they were black. The column kept on, camping that night at a place called Burnt Ordinary, pass-

Capt. HORACE S. COLE, Co. A

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ing through Williamsburg at ten the next day, and reaching Yorktown at four in the afternoon of Friday, March fourth; and the raid was over.

During this expedition the command marched through nine different counties occupied by the enemy; viz., Spottsylvania, Caroline, Hanover, Goochland, Henrico, Louisa, New Kent, James City, and York, and the men were in the saddle almost continually for four days. That portion of the regiment with Gen. Kilpatrick lost forty-nine, killed, wounded, and missing, a total loss to the regiment of ninety-three, together with over two hundred horses. This last loss, however, was partially made up from the people living along the line of march.

The command reached Gloucester Point on the seventh, and on the eighth Capt. Chadbourne, of Co. I, with a detachment of forty-two men, was sent on an expedition to King's and Queen's Court House, which resulted in the capture of some prisoners and the obtaining of much valuable information, without the loss of a man. This expedition was gone three days. On the ninth a portion of the regiment embarked for Alexandria, and another on the tenth, and on the eighteenth the whole detachment was back in the comfortable winter quarters near Warrenton, which they reached with a most thorough feeling of "getting home."

The portion of the regiment that remained in camp while this expedition was gone, passed the time as before, picketing, scouting, etc. Maj. Cilley was in command of the regiment the greater portion of the time from February third until April fifteenth, Col. Smith being in command of the brigade. February twenty ninth the new chaplain, Rev. George W. Bartlett, joined the regiment, and held services at headquarters March sixth and April tenth. March ninth, Maj. Thaxter and one hundred men were ordered to go to Sperryville and Luray to release conscripts, but the order was countermanded at corps headquarters. March twenty-third the camp was inspected by the medical directors of the Army of the Potomac and of the corps, and was pronounced by the corps medical director the best camp in the corps. The camp and the regiment were inspected April thirteenth by Gen. Gregg, and on the seven-

teenth the regiment joined in a brigade review by Gen. P. H. Sheridan, who had been appointed commander of the Cavalry corps, Army of the Potomac. April twenty-first the boys bade good-by to the homes they had enjoyed so much, and went into camp at Turkey Run, only a short distance away, still scouting and picketing, crossing the Rappahannock (never to recross it) on the twenty-ninth and camping at Paoli Springs, near Brandy Station, and again moving camp on the third of May to Richardsville, near the Rapidan, never to see Bealton, or Warrenton, or Brandy Station, or the Rappahannock again.

CHAPTER XI.

FIRST CAMPAIGN UNDER SHERIDAN.

CHANGE IN COMMANDERS — WHO IS GEN. SHERIDAN? — ROSTER OF OFFICERS AT THE OPENING OF THE SPRING CAMPAIGN, 1864. — THE CAMPAIGN COMMENCED. — GEN. MEADE'S ADDRESS TO THE ARMY. — A FEW DAYS ON THE LEFT OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC. — IN THE "WILDERNESS" AGAIN. — SKIRMISHING. — FIGHT AT TODD'S TAVERN. — SUCCESSFUL CHARGE UPON INFANTRY. — SHERIDAN'S RAID TO RICHMOND. — THE FIGHT AT BEAVER DAM STATION. — LIEUT. COL. BOOTHBY FATALLY WOUNDED. — FIGHT AT GROUND SQUIRREL BRIDGE. — INSIDE THE FORTIFICATIONS OF RICHMOND. — HEAVEN'S ARTILLERY JOINS IN THE FRAY. — FIGHTING HOME GUARDS. — OUT OF THE TRAP. — GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH SHERIDAN. — THE SOUNDS OF SHELLS FROM UNION GUNBOATS. — BRIDGE BUILDING. — "AT HOME" AGAIN. — GEN. GRANT'S REPORT OF THE RAID. — SERVICES OF A SEPARATE DETACHMENT OF THE REGIMENT IN MAY.

THE spring campaign of 1864 opened under the lead of Gen. U. S. Grant, who during the winter had been made lieutenant general and assigned to the command of all the armies of the United States, but who made his headquarters with the Army of the Potomac, which from that time operated under his immediate supervision, though Gen. Meade still held the command of that army, as he had done from just previous to the battle of Gettysburg. This change was looked upon with favor, both by the loyal people at large and by the boys in the Army of the Potomac. The boys were well acquainted with the services of Gen. Grant in the west, and believed in him, though they could not help qualifying their belief and their hope with the fact that he had never yet had the Confederate general, Robert E. Lee, to contend against, and the latter might perhaps prove to be worthy the name he had won among his own people, of "the ablest military chieftain in the world." However, the change made it evident that the government meant business, and had at last come to a realizing sense of the

fact that it could not run the country and the war, too, and was willing to place the war entirely in the hands of one who had, at least, shown the greatest capacity for that service. This was a good sign. Another change was made which was of great importance to the cavalry men, and proved to be so to the whole army and the country at large, viz., the assignment of the Cavalry corps of the Army of the Potomac to the command of Gen. Philip H. Sheridan. Who this Sheridan was no one seemed to know, only that he came from the west, which was some recommendation. Indeed, so little was he or his services known at that time that some of the northern papers, in publishing the telegraphic news of this appointment, announced in display heads, "Gen. Sherman to command the Cavalry corps of the Army of the Potomac," thinking, evidently, that "Sheridan" was an error in telegraphy. But they became better acquainted with him, as did the boys under his command, ere long. Some idea of the changes in the regiment for a year may be obtained by comparing the roster of field, staff, and line officers at the opening of the spring campaign of 1863 with the roster for May 7, 1864, though this does not show all the changes that were made, nor does it show who were and who were not on duty at that time: —

Field and Staff.

Colonel, Charles H. Smith, Eastport, June 18, 1863.
Lieutenant Colonel, Stephen Boothby, Portland, June 18, 1863.
Majors, Jonathan P. Cilley, Thomaston, May 8, 1862.
Sidney W. Thaxter, Bangor, June 18, 1863.
Constantine Taylor, U. S. Army, February 18, 1864.
Adjutant, Andrew H. Bibber, Eastport, June 1, 1863.
Quartermaster, Clarence D. Ulmer, Rockland, March 17, 1863.
Surgeon, George W. Colby, Richmond, October 31, 1861.
Assistant Surgeons, Horace Stevens, Skowhegan, March 26, 1863.
Alexander M. Parker, Westbrook, March 26, 1863.
Commissary, Martin T. V. Bowman, Hallowell, February 9, 1864.
Chaplain, George W. Bartlett, Litchfield, February 13, 1864.

Non-Commissioned Staff.

Sergeant Major, James W. Poor, Belfast, February 1, 1864.
Quartermaster Sergeant, Ebed L. Shackford, Eastport, February 12, 1864.
Commissary Sergeant, Nathan V. Cook, Solon, March 1, 1864.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF — *Continued.*

Hospital Stewards, SAMUEL C. LOVEJOY, Rockland, October 14, 1861.
EMERY T. GATCHELL, Brunswick, September 28, 1862.
Saddler Sergeant, HENRY W. NORWOOD, Bangor, March 1, 1863.
Chief Trumpeter, ISAAC C. BRICK, Augusta, May 1, 1863.

COMPANY OFFICERS.

CO. A. — *Captain*, HORACE S. COLE, Hampden, Dec. 31, 1863.
First Lieutenant, MILES COLBATH, Exeter, Dec. 31, 1863.
Second Lieutenant, ORRIN S. HASKELL, Levant, February 13, 1864.

CO. B. — *Captain*, BENJAMIN F. TUCKER, U. S. A., May 8, 1862.
First Lieutenant, WM. P. COLEMAN, Lincolnville, September 26, 1861.
Second Lieutenant, FRANK M. CUTLER, Union, October 4, 1861.

CO. C. — *Captain*, ADDISON P. RUSSELL, Houlton, August 30, 1863.
First Lieutenant, HORATIO S. LIBBY, Gardiner, March 12, 1863.
Second Lieutenant, JONATHAN K. BROOKS, Bowdoinham, June 20, 1863.

CO. D. — *Captain*, WM. MONTGOMERY, Orland, February 9, 1864.
First Lieutenant, PHINEAS FOSTER, JR., Machias, February 9, 1864.
Second Lieutenant, GEORGE E. BUGBEE, Perry, June 1, 1863.

CO. E. — *Captain*, OSCO A. ELLIS, Lincoln, May 1, 1863.
First Lieutenant, GEO. W. HUSSEY, Houlton, June 20, 1863.
Second Lieutenant, JOHN A. HEALD, Lincoln, August 20, 1863.

CO. F. — *Captain*, WALSTEIN PHILLIPS, Portland, February 16, 1863.
First Lieutenant, WILLIAM HARRIS, Machias, February 16, 1863.
Second Lieutenant, WM. L. BOYD, Houlton, February 16, 1863.

CO. G. — *Captain*, ISAAC G. VIRGIN, Dixfield, December 31, 1862.
First Lieutenant, CALVIN B. BENSON, Hartford, February 9, 1864.
Second Lieutenant, HENRY F. BLANCHARD, Rumford, April 30, 1864.

CO. H. — *Captain*, HENRY C. HALL, Starks, June 18, 1863.
First Lieutenant, JOHN R. ANDREWS, Biddeford, June 18, 1863.
Second Lieutenant, WILLIAM F. STONE, Portland, October 23, 1862.

CO. I. — *Captain*, PAUL CHADBOURNE, Waterboro', December 2, 1862.
First Lieutenant, FRANK W. PRAY, Shapleigh, December 2, 1862.
Second Lieutenant, SAMUEL C. SMITH, Alfred, June 20, 1863.

CO. K. — *Captain*, JOHN D. MYRICK, Augusta, January 4, 1863.
First Lieutenant, CHARLES W. FORD, Bristol, January 9, 1863.
Second Lieutenant, GEORGE F. JEWETT, Bath, February 4, 1864.

CO. L. — *Captain*, JOHN P. CARSON, Mt. Vernon, April 4, 1864.
First Lieutenant, CHARLES O. GORDON, Phillips, April 4, 1864.
Second Lieutenant, LEVI H. DAGGETT, New Sharon, April 4, 1864.

CO. M. — *Captain*, ZENAS VAUGHAN, Freeman, June 4, 1863.
First Lieutenant, CHARLES K. JOHNSON, Carmel, June 20, 1863.
Second Lieutenant, WILLIAM H. BRADMAN, Parkman, June 20, 1863.

The brigade still remained the Second brigade, Second division, Cavalry corps, was composed of the First Maine, Second, Fourth, Eighth, and Sixteenth Pennsylvania, and Tenth New York regiments, and was still commanded by Col. J. Irwin Gregg, while Gen. D. McM. Gregg still commanded the division.

At midnight, Tuesday, May third, the regiment was in the saddle, and prepared for the advance under the new leaders. After waiting patiently till nearly daylight the next morning, the column moved, crossing the Rapidan at Ely's ford at sunrise, and proceeding to the battle-ground at Chancellorsville, where there was a short halt. Then came a march of a couple miles or so on the Fredericksburg plank road, and a halt which lasted all night. The great campaign which was to show how Gens. Grant and Lee compared with each other as generals, had commenced. Gen. Grant had decided to "fight it out on this line if it takes all summer," although the official despatch which made that sentence famous had not yet been sent,[1] and appeared to be ready to take advantage of anything that he could construe in his favor, and while he doubtless had a general plan of operations, he was not confined to it altogether, if he could gain more by disregarding it. How the campaign proceeded by successfully turning the right flank of the enemy, and by continually fighting and forcing him back until Petersburg was reached, and that without regard to the dangers that might threaten the capital, are matters of general history, and too well known to need repetition here. To the cavalry was assigned the left of the army, opposite the enemy's right, while the infantry strung its lines through the "Wilderness" to the right, miles away.

Early Thursday morning this address was read to all the troops in the Army of the Potomac, at roll-call: —

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
MAY 4, 1864.

Soldiers: — Again you are called upon to advance on the enemies of your country. The time and the occasion are deemed opportune by your commanding general to address you a few words of confidence and caution.

[1] This despatch bore date, "Headquarters in the Field, May 11, 1864, 8 A.M.," and said: "We have now ended the sixth day of very heavy fighting. The result to this time

You have been reorganized, strengthened, and fully equipped in every respect. You form a part of the several armies of your country, the whole under the direction of an able and distinguished general, who enjoys the confidence of the government, the people, and the army. Your movement being in co operation with others, it is of the utmost importance that no effort should be left unspared to make it successful.

Soldiers! the eyes of the whole country are looking with anxious hope to the blow you are about to strike in the most sacred cause that ever called men to arms.

Remember your homes, your wives and children, and bear in mind that the sooner your enemies are overcome the sooner you will be returned to enjoy the benefits and blessings of peace. Bear with patience the hardships and sacrifices you will be called upon to endure. Have confidence in your officers and in each other. Keep your ranks on the march and on the battle-field, and let each man earnestly implore God's blessing, and endeavor, by his thoughts and actions, to render himself worthy of the favor he seeks. With clear consciences and strong arms, actuated by a high sense of duty, fighting to preserve the government and the institutions handed down to us by our forefathers — if true to ourselves — victory, under God's blessing, must, and will attend, our efforts.

GEORGE G. MEADE, *Major General Commanding.*

The boys believed this meant fighting, and fighting till the enemy was whipped, and they took new courage from it. The regiment made a reconnoissance to Fredericksburg that forenoon, and on returning proceeded to join the main column near Todd's Tavern. Here it found the First brigade actively engaged with the enemy, and was held in reserve as its support, but was not called upon. The regiment bivouacked in that vicinity, and the boys were in the saddle by three o'clock the next morning. Considerable marching and scouting in various directions; a short season supporting a battery; a time on the skirmish line in the afternoon, where, in the lull of the firing, some of the men fell asleep, although the regiment the Maine boys relieved called it a lively contest; a trip on the wrong road, and a period of being entirely cut off from the Union lines, during which the regiment was exposed to a sharp fire; and finally a night of picket duty near Pine Run church,

is much in our favor. Our losses have been heavy, as well as those of the enemy. I think the loss of the enemy must be greater. We have taken over five thousand prisoners by battle, while he has taken from us but few, except stragglers. I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer."

Signed, U. S. GRANT, *Lieut. Gen. Commanding the Armies of the United States.*

made up the sum of this day's duties for this regiment, while, from sunrise to sunset, came the thunder of heavy firing from the right. A newspaper correspondent's account of this day's fighting, written at the time, says: —

Late in the day Stuart made a demonstration upon both our right and left flanks, but was handsomely repulsed by Custer's brigade of the First division on the right, and Col. Gregg's brigade of the Second division on the left. Gen. Custer went into the fight with his usual impetuosity, having his band playing patriotic airs in front, himself charging at the head of his brigade, and the artillery playing into the enemy at the same time. The attack on the left was very stubborn, and looked for a time as though it would be successful; but Gen. Gregg, who is the coolest man under trying circumstances I ever saw on the field, ordered Col. Gregg to send in the First Maine and drive "those people" away. The general always speaks of the enemy as "those people." Besides the First Maine, the Second, Fourth and Eighth Pennsylvania regiments were engaged on the left.

Saturday, May seventh, the regiment remained on picket till nearly noon, when it was relieved and sent to the front with the rest of the brigade. There were two or three hours of waiting, and then a dismounted line was formed near Todd's Tavern, across the Catharpen road, the First Maine being in the edge of some woods on the left of the road. The led horses were taken to the rear under charge of the "No. 4" men, each man having charge of the led horses of his set of fours, while Nos. 1, 2 and 3 marched to the line. There was then no appearance of an enemy in front, and no sounds of fighting; but the boys knew they were there to fight, and made preparations accordingly. A rail fence along the road was quickly transformed into breastworks, for the men had now been in the service long enough to learn that it was the part of valor to protect themselves as much as possible. While the boys were busily engaged in carrying rails, a voice came from the right of the road, saying: "What regiment is that?" "First Maine," was the reply of one who had too many rails on his shoulder to waste much strength in talk. "Bully for you! this is the Sixteenth Pennsylvania," was the joyful reply; and then the strange voice rang out to his comrades: "We are all right, boys, the First Maine is on our left," while the fact that the "Sixteenth is on our right," went down the First Maine

line as gladly. The strong friendship which these two regiments had formed for each other at Shepardstown, and the firm confidence which each had acquired for the other, had been strengthened during the campaign which followed, and this friendship and confidence were never broken. Either regiment always felt "all right" with the other near. In quick time the breastworks were completed, and they were good works for the time and materials used; half the men were sent a short distance to the rear for support, and to be used where exigencies might require; and the remainder, carbine in hand, waited patiently the turn of events. Before them was a large open field, and beyond that, not two hundred yards away, more woods. Two guns of "horse battery A," regulars, the battery belonging to the division, were in position on the skirmish line, clear up to the breastworks, their muzzles running out through embrasures left for that purpose, — the only time the boys saw the artillery on the skirmish line close to the front. The preparations for fighting had hardly been completed when firing was heard in the front, and a force under command of Capt. Myrick, which had been sent out on the road to find the enemy and watch his movements, came back, followed by a large force of rebels. Out of the woods the enemy came, yelling as only they could yell, and they had but fairly got into the field when cannon and carbines opened a terrific fire, and the rebel yell was turned into a whine as they quickly disappeared in the woods. The sight was enough to make the boys laugh, so suddenly did the enemy turn. They evidently did not expect to find any considerable force so near, and that battery's grape and canister thoroughly astonished them. All that afternoon the fight was kept up, the rebels making several unsuccessful charges, and all that afternoon the brigade held the position, with the battery alongside. It was an afternoon of spirited attacks and of stubborn resistance.

During one of the lulls in the firing, one of the boys of Co. L had a skirmish of his own with a rebel who was concealed in the woods. He first held his cap up above the works to draw the fire of his foe, and succeeded. The cap was not harmed, and he sent back a shout of derision. Thereupon the rebel put up his

hat, as if inviting him to give an example of his marksmanship. He did so, and back came a similar shout of derision. This was repeated two or three times, both parties getting more and more excited, while the comrades of each of the skirmishers took quite as much interest as did the principals, and forgot for a moment their surroundings. Finally the Co. L man got a little too excited, and in watching the foe as the latter was drawing a bead on the Union cap, he unconsciously exposed the broadest part of his body above the rails. Johnny fired, and a jump by the Yankee and a quick application of his hand to the exposed part, told where that bullet struck. Then came over a hearty laugh from the rebel line, in which the comrades of the wounded man could not help joining. It may be remarked that with the laugh against him he could not with good grace leave the field, but pluckily remained to square accounts with that particular rebel.

The brigade remained on the skirmish line that night and the next forenoon, being relieved long enough in the morning for the men to go back to the horses and get breakfast. About ten o'clock the rebels appeared in front, advancing, and there was a sharp fight for a few moments. This fight did not seem to amount to anything at the time, but afterwards it was learned that the enemy's infantry had attempted to make an advance upon the Union force, but had been checked; that dismounted cavalry had forced the infantry back. There were indications that a strong effort was to be made to carry the line, and the men waited anxiously, being in readiness at any moment — at every moment. A little later a charge was made on the enemy's right flank by the left of the Union line, in which the greater portion of this regiment joined, and the rebel infantry were driven from the woods by dismounted Union cavalry men. Shortly after this the brigade was relieved by infantry. The loss to the regiment in this engagement, borne on the flag as "Todds Tavern," was six wounded, one of whom died. One reason for the loss being so small in so severe an engagement, lasting so long, was the fact that this regiment had excellent protection in the breastworks. As the enemy made the attack in this engagement and failed to achieve any advantage, the result is rightfully claimed as a victory for the Union forces.

Maj. John D. Myrick, at the reunion in Bangor, 1873, thus spoke of this engagement: —

> You, Mr. President, and comrades, who were with the old regiment during the "Wilderness" campaign, will recollect the memorable fight at Todd's Tavern on the seventh and eighth of May, 1864. Gregg's division held the Catharpen road, our lines being established in the edge of the woods, and having in our front a broad stretch of open ground, skirted again beyond with timber. Late on the morning of the second day, the enemy, having completed his preparations, ordered the advance, and as we lay there impatiently watching his movements, every man grasped his carbine more tightly, while flashing eyes and compressed lips betokened on every hand a stern determination there to nobly do or die.
>
> The long, glistening lines of the rebel infantry pressed on with rapid strides and perfect alignment, until they came within pistol range of our men, and then a rattling volley from the deadly carbines tore crashing through their ranks; and seizing the opportunity afforded by the momentary confusion, our gallant fellows, the dear old First Maine in the advance, without an order, so far as I could ever learn, with one impulse, as if fired with a sudden inspiration, leaped over their frail barricades and fell with impetuous valor on the rebel lines — the lithe, active trooper against the sturdy infantry man, — the carbine against the bayonet, — and hurled them back, and crushed them down, and utterly routed them!

The manner in which soldiers accustom themselves to their surroundings and make the best of circumstances was thus illustrated that morning. The sun was very hot, even early in the morning, and the boys on the right of the regiment, thinking perhaps they might have to stay on the skirmish line all day, made themselves shelter with small trees and branches, and ere long were comfortably shielded from the sun. They were interrupted in this by the advance of the enemy, when they left their fancy work, sprang to the breastworks, and in a moment were fighting sharply, forgetting all about the shelter or the hot sun. The idea of fighting under a brush canopy was certainly unique. After this attack was repulsed the shelters were finished. But this was not enough. The ground was not the cleanest to sit or lie down upon, so a thick carpet of fresh green leaves was put down. Then there was comfort, even on a skirmish line, and thorough comfort, too; and thus situated, the boys calmly watched their comrades on the left make that famous charge upon the infantry already spoken of. When the

infantry relieved the cavalry, one of the boys who had been enjoying this comfort, drolly remarked: "That's just the way; we never could get a real nice place to have a good game of ball, but the fellows from some other town would come and take it away from us."

Upon being relieved, the cavalry advanced along the Catharpen road for some distance, being furiously but harmlessly shelled by the enemy, but the latter had gone too far on the impetus given by that dismounted cavalry charge, and no more fighting was in order that day. The brigade went to the rear at night and went into camp, and next morning started, with the whole corps on Sheridan's raid to the vicinity of Richmond, bidding good-by forever to the "Wilderness," the Rapidan, the Rappahannock, the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, Bealton Station, Warrenton, and the various localities where they had campaigned so long.

Starting at daylight on the morning of May ninth, and passing around the right flank of Lee's army and not far from it, the corps reached Beaver Dam Station, Hanover County, on the Virginia Central Railroad, at night, having had heavy skirmishing all day on the right, though this regiment got none of it. At the station Gen. Custer's brigade of the First division forded the North Anna River and charged, driving the enemy and recapturing nearly four hundred Union prisoners belonging to the Fifth corps, who had been captured while charging rebel breastworks near Todd's Tavern. Three long trains loaded with commissary stores, and a large warehouse filled with flour, bacon and whiskey, were destroyed. It was estimated that a million and a half rations were destroyed at that point. The station was burned, railroad and bridges destroyed for miles, and other damage done, and the command went into bivouac about nine o'clock, the First division being on the south side of the river, and the others, with which was this regiment, on the north side.

The reveille of the morning of Tuesday, the tenth, was the sound of shells flying thick and fast from a rebel battery posted on the hills in rear of the column. This created no scare; a force was sent to capture the battery, which hushed it up, and

CHARLES R. DELANO, Co. G.
Killed Beaver Dam Station,
May 10, '64.

Sergt. JOHN B. DRAKE, Co. G.
Boston Highlands, Mass.

Sergt. HENRY LITTLE, Co. G.
Auburn.

Lieut. CALVIN B. BENSON, Co. G.
No. Abington, Mass.

Sergt. JAS. W. DOCKENDORF, Co. G.
Deceased.

Sergt. CHAS. L. MARSTON, Co. G.
Yarmouth.

Sergt. DANIEL W. GAGE, Co, G
Lewiston

the men were allowed to cook and eat breakfast before starting on the march. Soon after daylight the column was on the move, the First Maine being given the advance, and Co. G the advance of the regiment. The advance guard was formed in the usual order, one man alone in the advance, then two men a few yards behind him, then a sergeant and four men a few yards away, then a squad of eight men with a sergeant, then the company, then the regiment, and then the column, the different bodies being some twenty or thirty yards apart. Beside this arrangement, a corporal and four men in line of skirmishers marched in line with the advance of the column on either flank, always keeping in sight of the advance, and therefore at distances according to circumstances, being nearer the column in a wooded country than where it was open. Scarcely had the advance been formed and got started, when the foremost men saw two or three men and horses by the side of the road at the edge of some woods. A remark was made by one of them: "Can these be our pickets, so near Sheridan's headquarters as this?" to which the other replied: "I shouldn't suppose so." To their surprise the men mounted their horses, fired at the advance, and galloped into the woods. So sudden and unexpected was this that for a moment the advance could not understand it, and did not have time to return the fire before the enemy was out of sight. Possibly in the formation of the advance they had marched further than they thought; but the impression was that they were close to Gen. Sheridan's headquarters, and it was impossible for them to realize that these men were the enemy's pickets when they could not believe they were even their own pickets. Lieut. Col. Boothby, who had charge of the advance, rode up and ordered the men to move on as if nothing were there, and to shoot every time one of the enemy showed himself. This order was obeyed, and for a mile or two a running fight was kept up without loss on either side, the advance keeping steadily along, and the retreating enemy appearing at intervals long enough to fire and be fired at. Then came a turn in the road, where the advance found a force of some twenty men drawn up in rear of a rail fence on the left of the road, on the brow of a hill. This sight stag-

gered them for a moment, but Lieut. Col. Boothby gave the order "Charge!" and the three men in the road, the corporal and four men on the left of the road, and the squad of four under the sergeant, obeyed the order with such spirit that the enemy fled down over the hill. The little force followed till it reached the top of the hill, when it ran into a hornet's nest, finding a much larger force in line on the other side of a ravine, some two hundred yards away. The order was again given to charge, but was not obeyed, the boys thinking they knew better. However, the squad of eight in charge of the sergeant, Henry Little, came up, and without orders the men dismounted (the fire was too hot for them to remain mounted), sent the horses to the rear, and the squad of a dozen or so took position behind a rail fence, and kept up a lively fire upon the enemy's line, which was as vigorously returning the fire. In the meantime Col. Smith came up and took command (Lieut. Col. Boothby having been wounded), a portion of the regiment was formed for a charge, a part in line in the field and the remainder in column in the road, and just as the little squad was beginning to get out of ammunition and consequently nervous, swoop came the line over the hill in their front and the column in their rear (as welcome a sight as they ever saw), and the squad stopped work to look. The line charged down the hill and across the ravine, and the enemy waited no longer.

In this charge one of the men managed to run his horse a-straddle of a small tree, just after crossing the ravine, and in his excitement, instead of backing him out, he sat there spurring the animal fearfully, and shouting: "Climb, d —— n you, climb!" which somewhat interfered with the solemnity of the occasion.

The regiment lost in this little brush Lieut. Col. Boothby, who received a wound from which he died, a serious loss to the regiment, one man of the advance killed and two wounded, —one severely, and one or two men wounded in the charge. The man killed was Private Charles R. Delano, of Co. G. He was one of the advance, and started out on the right of the road, one of the two who rode together, with only the single man in their front. When the first shot was fired by the rebel

pickets the bullet struck in the road in front of him, a short distance away, seeing which he made the remark: "That was meant for me, but there wasn't powder enough behind it." When the advance began firing, his horse became a little nervous and would not keep in place, and he asked his comrade to change sides with him, saying perhaps his horse would go better on that side of the road, as it was all the time working in that direction. So the two changed places, and continued on in their running fight. When the squad under charge of Sergt. Little rode up, this comrade inquired of George M. Delano (a brother of Charles R.) if any one was hurt, and received the reply: "Charley is killed." This news struck him like a blow, as there flashed before him the remembrance of his dead comrade's remark at the first fire, and of the fact that they had changed places, by which action his own life had been saved, while his comrade had been killed. Poor George! he was too good a soldier to leave his place in the line in time of action, and rode by the body of his dead brother into the fight, nor left until the sergeant ordered him to go look after his brother. After the skirmish was over, the body was buried by a squad under charge of Sergt. John B. Drake, near a house by the side of the road. The burial was one that will never be forgotten by any one of the half dozen who were present. Sergt. Drake had found a large box, — a sort of meal-chest, in the house, and made this into a coffin by kicking out the partitions. The owner of the house protested so strongly against this use of his meal-chest that the sergeant was forced to draw his revolver and threaten to put him into the box, also, if he did not keep still. Chaplain Bartlett made a brief prayer, and the comrades reverently placed the body in its last resting-place, while all the time the column was marching by and paying no attention to the little funeral. This over, the comrades mounted their horses and followed on with the column, with other things to think of than the comrade they had just buried, who less than an hour before had started out as well as they were, and like whom they themselves might be, as one of them was, before the morrow night. Alas! that many a soldier's burial was even less formal than this.

Gen. Smith, in a private letter to Lieut. Libby, thus tells the story of this skirmish: —

Gen. Sheridan ordered me to take the advance, move out rapidly, and brush all resistance out of the way. It was known that a force of the enemy held the road that we were to take. Our pickets were out only a short distance. It was necessary to put out flankers on both flanks. I put Boothby in charge of the advance, while I directed the putting out of flankers, the column being in motion. As soon as the flankers were well out I started to the front, about the time the firing began. I met Boothby going to the rear, accompanied by Chaplain Bartlett. His looks indicated that he was badly hurt. I despatched an orderly to find Surg. Colby, and then hurried to the front, where I found all at a standstill behind a little ridge where Boothby was shot. The enemy was beyond and across a little creek, but within easy range. One man had been killed and two wounded, besides Boothby, before I got there. The ridge was highest to the right of the road, and the enemy was mostly on that side of the road. On the right the road was fenced with rail fence. As soon as I took in the situation I caused the fence to be thrown down, and deployed Myrick's company (K) just behind the ridge, and put Co. G in line behind Myrick's. I put your company (C) in line on the left side of the road, and Co. D in column of fours in the road. Just before we were ready to start two staff officers came up from the rear to find out the cause of the delay. They saw my preparations, and waited to see the result. When I gave the word we all went forward together. Two of the men in Myrick's front were killed — all the others fled. Myrick used revolvers on that occasion — not sabres. We did not lose a man — one man of Co. D was hit slightly in his leg; no other casualty. Myrick had the advance the rest of the day, and I kept along with him, but we did not encounter another Johnny that day.

The column then proceeded, with no further molestation during the day, crossing the South Anna River at Ground Squirrel bridge (about twenty miles from Richmond), and bivouacking on the south side at night, a portion of the regiment being on picket, and the remainder being allowed to unsaddle, which was something new on a raid, and the boys began to get acquainted with Sheridan.

The enemy had by this time got thoroughly waked up as to the presence of the Union cavalry and its probable mission, and had made great preparations to stop its course. Indeed, it was afterward currently reported that Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, the rebel cavalry general, had invited Jefferson Davis and the Confederate cabinet to come out and see the Yankee cavalry fall into his trap and be captured. After crossing the river the

bridge was burned, as a matter of safety, on the supposition that the river was not fordable. This, however, proved not to be so, as the regiment found to its sorrow the next morning. The regular arrangement for marching at that time was for each division to take the advance one day, the rear the next, and the centre the next, and so continue in regular rotation, while there was the same arrangement of the brigades within the divisions, the regiments within the brigades, and the battalions within the regiments. This of course brought the Second division, which had the advance on the tenth, to the rear on the eleventh, and the First Maine to the rear of the division, or rear guard for the whole column.

After a good night's sleep and an early breakfast Wednesday morning, the regiment was sent out to wait till the column had passed, and then take its position at the rear, Capt. Chadbourne being sent to the rear on picket as a necessary precaution. A fine grass plat was chosen for the waiting-point, and the boys improved their time by grazing their horses, some of them even taking the bridles out for that purpose. Suddenly an order was received for the regiment to go to the support of the pickets, who had been attacked. Proceeding to an open field, a detachment was dismounted and advanced to the picket line as rapidly as possible, while the rest of the regiment remained mounted as support. There was a lively skirmish going on, but the boys had been there but a short time when an order came to rejoin the led horses as quickly as possible. There was a scramble for their horses, and the men had scarcely got mounted before the enemy appeared in three columns, mounted, but a few yards away, in the road and on each side, charging down upon them like so many demons. Col. Smith ordered a volley from the carbines, which was given, and then ordered: "Fours, Right About!" After marching a few steps to the rear and giving the men time to reload, they were again ordered about, and gave the rapidly approaching enemy another volley. This was repeated two or three times without effect upon the enemy, and, unfortunately, in the haste of mounting the men had not got back into their places, there had not been time to count off, and the men knew not where they did belong,

so that by the time they had wheeled two or three times they were terribly mixed up, the enemy was all in among them, and it is not to be wondered at that the regiment was forced back in some confusion before the impetuous charge of a force outnumbering it three to one. But the boys fought gallantly, though under disadvantages, and won (at how great cost) another name on the battle-flag. Artillery was got into position and opened, checking the rebel advance, the regiment was rallied, the Sixteenth Pennsylvania regiment came up, and the fight at Ground Squirrel bridge was over.

Chaplain Merrill's account of this fight is as follows: —

Early in the morning word was sent to Gen. Gregg that the enemy was in the rear. Thinking the force to be inconsiderable, he directed Col. Smith, of the First Maine Cavalry, to go back to the Yellow Tavern (Goodall's Tavern according to southern accounts), and guard the rear till the column had passed on, relieving the Tenth New York. On reaching the place the regiment was dismounted in the open ground, and Capt. Chadbourne, in command of a battalion, advanced to post the pickets in the woods. But while they were advancing they met the enemy and were forced back to the reserve. Rallying with the reserve, they checked him just in the edge of the woods. The check, however, was but momentary. Struck by the whole force of Gordon's brigade, the regiment was forced back. Few of our men had time to mount before the enemy was upon them. Those first mounted instantly charged and pushed them back, whilst the others remounted. No sooner was this done than Col. Smith ordered a charge of the whole line. The incessant rattle of musketry, together with the demoniac yells of the assailants and the answering shouts of our own men, however, prevented the order from being generally understood. A portion of Capt. Chadbourne's battalion, together with Cos. L and M, charged with a valor unsurpassed, but after driving the enemy some distance they were compelled in turn to fall back. As they did so Col. Smith was seen in the extreme front, almost alone. Seeing Sergt. (afterwards Capt.) Wilson, he called out to him: "Sergeant, tell the officers to rally their men, if the number is ever so small, and bring them up." In a few moments there commenced one of the most hotly contested actions of the war, the rebels fighting with terrible fury, and the First Maine boys with the dauntless valor of Roman veterans. Squadron after squadron charged, and fierce and fiercer grew the contest, and near and nearer the main forces of the contending parties, till friends and foes were repeatedly mixed up, and fought hand to hand. In one of these encounters a rebel colonel made a thrust at Lieut. Boyd, his sabre passing through his sleeve and through his vest. At the same instant a ball from the revolver of a private laid the rebel low — he had fought his last battle. In the first charge that was made a younger brother of Capt. Chadbourne fell, severely wounded. The men, forced back, yet fighting at every step, tried to take him with them, but were finally compelled to leave him.

(He was captured and survived his wounds; after being held a prisoner three months he was paroled and sent to Annapolis, but died seven days after his arrival, — one of the many martyrs to the cause of good government.) It was a touching sight to see the gallant captain, on that terrible day, fighting under the two-fold inspiration of patriotic and fraternal love — fighting hand to hand to drive back the foe and rescue his wounded brother. Once during the fight he became separated from his men and entirely cut off. Disguised, however, as he was, by smoke and dust, he was not recognized. Perceiving this, he at once took a position in the rebel line, and charged with them. Soon after, an opportunity offered to slip out, of which he was not slow to avail himself. To the great joy of his men he returned unharmed. When Gen. Gregg learned the true situation, and saw the retrograde movement of the regiment, he is said to have been more moved than he had ever been known to be on any other occasion, exclaiming: "My God! is the First Maine coming back?" Instantly ordering up the artillery, however, the enemy was checked, and the fight at this point ended.

Col. Smith, in the letter to Lieut. Libby, referred to a few pages back, thus speaks of this day's battle: —

The next day, May eleventh, our regiment was assigned to the rear of the whole cavalry corps. The bridge across the river had been destroyed. The whole corps had got well off on the road towards Richmond, and I was about to draw in the pickets and follow, when the pickets were vigorously attacked. Gordon's brigade of cavalry had forded the river at some point above, and gave us an unexpected attack. I dismounted four companies to cover and rescue our pickets. Then I deployed the rest of the regiment, to enable the dismounted men to remount. In the meantime I sent three messengers, one after another, at short intervals, to inform the brigade commander, Col. Gregg, that we were overpowered. He returned answer in each case to "fall back." He had in that case too much confidence in the First Maine. He had never seen it beaten, and thought it could take care of itself, and fall back against any odds. With charge after charge we held that open field, each company becoming more broken and reduced every minute, till we reached the timber, when the entire regiment went to pieces for the first time in its career, and every man took the road for himself. Then Col. Gregg soon discovered that he had work in hand, and deployed the whole brigade and put the artillery in position, and used it, too. We lost fifty men. My horse was shot early in the fight, but not disabled; a ball passed just underneath the skin of his hind leg, setting him to kicking fearfully for a few seconds, while I was under heavy fire, much to my discomfort. At another time I was completely enveloped in a charge by the enemy, and expected to be taken prisoner, but escaped, much to my own surprise. I was covered with dust, and had only eagles on my shoulders, without straps. I was not observed by the enemy. I had two revolvers in my holsters, and during the fight I drew one after the other, and fired eleven shots. One barrel missed fire. I could not, or did not, return my sabre, but held it in my bridle hand while I was using my revolvers. I lost

my field glass. I think the strap must have been shot in two, as it was quite a strong one, that could hardly break. At one time, while in the road, I was at the extreme rear of the regiment, and was firing to the rear at some of the enemy in hot pursuit of us. I had cocked my pistol on one occasion, and turned my head to the rear to look for the enemy, when, in my trepidation, I presume, I discharged my revolver prematurely. I turned my head to the front, and saw one of our own men falling from his saddle. It is possible, if not probable, that my accidental shot killed him. Many others were shooting at the same time, especially the enemy, from behind us; yet I felt quite sure that mine was the fatal shot, and was glad that I did not recognize the man.

The regiment's loss was Capt. Vaughan taken prisoner, Lieut. Libby, of Co. C, wounded, six men killed, fourteen wounded and twenty-nine taken prisoners. Maj. Thaxter's horse was shot under him, and he, thoroughly exhausted by exertion on foot, was in danger of being captured, when Private Isaiah Welch, of Co. L, seeing his situation, galloped up to him, gave him his horse and ran into the woods. The major escaped on the horse, and the brave boy managed to hide in the woods between two logs, where he remained until he found a chance to escape, which he succeeded in doing, and rejoined his company. This was the only instance in the history of the regiment where it was completely broken.

These extracts from a southern account of this engagement, dated "Headquarters Gordon's brigade, Brook church, May 13, 1864," may cause a smile on the part of the men who were there: —

Individual instances of daring are numerous, and we hope not to be invidious in mentioning an instance: In the charge, the Yankee colors at one time being almost within reach, Lieut. Lindsay, of the Fifth North Carolina, dashes at them and grapples with the color bearer. As he reaches for them an expert shift from one hand to the other by the color bearer saves them from his grasp; but with a well plied stroke of the sabre, he almost unhorses the bearer, who, bleeding, reels, but gathers his equilibrium, and, by means of the fleetness of his horse, saves himself with his devoted Yankee bunting. Another instance is also worthy of publicity: Private Brown, of Co. H, Fifth North Carolina Cavalry, a mere strippling, dashes into the heavy ranks of the First Maine regiment and encounters an athletic Yankee captain, who, with a stunning blow with his broad sabre, knocks the lad from his horse; at the same instant the Yankee captain's horse was shot from under him. Just as this brave lad was rising from the ground his eye caught the situation of his antagonist, and raising the butt of his gun, he commenced clubbing

Lieut. HORATIO S. LIBBY. Co C
Boston. Mass

the Yankee, who lustily cried out for quarter. The brave boy had the satisfaction of seeing him subsequently shipped to Libby. At this point the Yankees had settled down to have a good time, for a while, at least, from the number of chickens, geese, eggs, etc., they had collected into camp, — some with heads just wrung off, some half picked, while eggs, boiled and unshelled, lay in profusion around. The ladies' pantries had contributed no little to the occasion, as pickle jars and preserve cans lay scattered about around their camp-fires. Amid these spoils also lay a number of dead and wounded Yankees. A remarkable instance of immediate retribution came under our observation on this part of the field. Just at the head of a dead Yankee who had fallen near the roadside, lay a large, fine preserve can, with its rich contents scattered around the unhappy wretch's head. The peculiar cause and circumstance of his death was some subject of remark, when a little North Carolina lad curtly replied, "Ah, boys, he took his sweetened."

In the meantime the advance of the column had been having a hot time with the enemy, and had succeeded in opening the way only after a severe contest, during which Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, commanding the Confederate cavalry, received wounds from which he afterwards died.

But the day's duties were not finished with the morning work. The march was still onward, the Second division was rear guard, and the regiment had its full share of work to do. All day the enemy delayed the advance and harassed the rear, and progress was slow. Several times the regiment dismounted and formed a skirmish line to repel a threatened attack of the enemy, or to prevent a surprise, staying on the line until the column was well out of the way, only to mount, advance a short distance, and again "prepare to fight on foot." But the enemy, though close behind the column and all around it, showed no disposition to risk another such charge as that of the morning, at least on the Union rear, but contented himself with watching matters, threatening, and occasionally exchanging a few shots.

On this day the men wonderfully increased their admiration for the new chaplain, Rev. George W. Bartlett, who had joined the regiment late in the winter before, but who was at this time hardly known to the men, owing to the character of the duties of the winter, the large detail for Gen. Kilpatrick's raid, and the absence of many men on "veteran furloughs." As the regiment was hurriedly forming a skirmish line at one time, the chaplain rode along the line, saying in a cheery tone: "Be lively, boys,

the quicker you get in there the better chance you'll get," which was as encouraging as it was soldierly.

In this slow, tedious, discouraging way, the day's march progressed. Along towards night word came back to the rear guard that Custer had captured the outer line of the fortifications of Richmond and several big guns, or words to that effect, which was received with cheers, but the effect of the good news was somewhat lessened, as far as this regiment was concerned, by the fact that just then there was a flurry in the rear, and the boys had to hurry back to the skirmish line they had left but a few minutes before. Darkness was most welcome that night. Soon after it came the regiment reached the Richmond pike, where it found a nice, wide road, in good condition, with a beautiful hedge fifteen or twenty feet high, on either side, over which the column marched "by platoons" easily and as pleasantly as could be under the circumstances, and without molestation. Just at daylight of Thursday, the twelfth, the regiment passed inside the first line of the Richmond fortifications, where Custer had made the break, and halted, as the boys supposed, for breakfast.

It appears that here was another trap set for the Yankee cavalry. The whole command was now inside the outer wall of fortifications. On the right was a deep ravine, through which no troops could pass. In front was Meadow bridge, a bridge nearly a mile long over a swamp, with now and then small streams. At the further end of this bridge was a strong earthwork, well manned, while the bridge had been partially destroyed. In the rear a large force appeared soon after the rear guard had passed through the works, and on the left was the line of fortifications. The only way out was to cross Meadow bridge, or to take the back track. Had Sheridan been as well known at that time as he afterwards was, there would have been no question as to which he would do. He had started to go through, and he was going through. And he did go through.

The Maine boys had scarcely got out of their saddles before there was an order to draw ammunition; and this over, without time to cook coffee, barely time to eat a "hardtack straight,"

there was an order to mount and away. Swearing was of no use, and the only consolation the boys got was to wish they had cooked breakfast instead of drawing ammunition. Back over the road they had just come they went, halting a short distance inside the earthworks, where they were drawn up in the road in rear of a battery, which was at this time vigorously at work, and which was getting prompt replies to its missives, from a rebel battery. One battalion was sent forward to charge on the rebel guns, but for some reason this project was abandoned (probably on account of the great danger of the undertaking and the poor prospect of any gain), and the battalion rejoined the regiment. Here the regiment remained, for what seemed a very long time, as support for the battery, the boys sitting still on their horses, with the enemy's shells striking all around them, while to add to the confusion a smart thunder shower came up, and the rain fell on Yanks and rebs alike, while the thunder of heaven's artillery mingled with that of the contending human forces. Those who sat on their horses that morning, listening to the various sounds, will never forget the sensations they experienced. While here a rebel shell struck the ground in front of Maj. Thaxter's horse, splashing mud all over the men in the first set of fours. Another exploded right over the major, and sent a piece through the withers of the major's horse, while another piece struck the major's heel, killing the horse and giving the major the cognomen of "Achilles," for, with the other qualifications of that hero, he was vulnerable only in the heel. Several of the boys at once reined out to assist the wounded major, but he waved them back to their places and hobbled off alone. When this sitting still under fire had got so tedious that anything was welcome for a change, the regiment was marched to the left, near the bank of the ravine, dismounted, and sent into the woods to the skirmish line. Here the boys had fun. They concealed themselves, as they had well learned to do, behind a rail fence, trees, stumps, etc., and were comparatively out of sight, while their enemy (whom they supposed to be home guards, men who had always done duty in and about Richmond, and though brave enough, knew nothing about actual service,

but thought it would be cowardly to seek any kind of protection), stood boldly up in line, in an open field, and made excellent marks for the aim of their unseen and well protected foe. It was cruel to shoot at those brave fellows, to look at it now, but then the boys thought only of doing their duty, and really enjoyed selecting the men to shoot at. The regiment remained on this line a long time, losing one man killed and four wounded, and about two o'clock in the afternoon was called in and followed the column, which was passing out of the "trap."

The fight at the front was more severe, but Sheridan drove the enemy, the bridge was repaired, or rather rebuilt, and the First and Third divisions crossed, and finally the Second, which was unmolested. The whole force then marched to near Mechanicsville, half a dozen miles or so, without further molestation, and went into camp; and the boys, the enemy, and the country, were better acquainted with Gen. Sheridan.

Concerning this day's work, a newspaper correspondent's account of this raid, dated "Headquarters Cavalry corps, Haxall's Landing, on James River, May 14, 1864," says: —

> In the rear Col. Gregg's brigade of the Second division, and a portion of the Third division, under Gen. Wilson, were hotly engaged with Stuart. Gen. Wilson sent word to Gen. Sheridan that the enemy was driving him slowly back. Gen. Sheridan sent word that "he must hold the position at all hazards; that he could and must whip the enemy." Col. Gregg's brigade, being re-enforced by a regiment from the First brigade, charged the enemy and drove them nearly a mile. The day was now ours. The enemy had disappeared from our front, and we succeeded in rebuilding Meadow bridge, and the First and Third divisions crossed, covered by the Second division, which, in turn, withdrew, and also crossed without being annoyed by the enemy. The rebels, previous to crossing the river, planted a large number of torpedoes in the road, two of which exploded, fortunately, however, killing nothing but two horses. The rebel prisoners were at once set at work, and compelled to dig carefully with their fingers for the remaining infernal machines. Twelve of these beauties were unearthed in the space of a couple of hours, and placed in the cellar of a lady with strong rebel proclivities, living on the road. She protested in the strongest terms against the indignity, but was told that if she did not handle them they would not explode.

These extracts from the same southern correspondent, quoted in regard to the engagement at Ground Squirrel bridge, will also be of interest:

On Thursday morning the enemy was still on the same road, moving toward Richmond, but closely pressed by Gen. Gordon, who came up with the Yankee rear near Brook church, about a mile from the last line of fortifications. The Yankees turned down a road leading to Mechanicsville. Here we were re-enforced by a regiment, or a portion of a regiment, of infantry, which we hoped would assist in arresting the raiders. They were placed by Gen. Gordon on each flank, in the place of dismounted men, with orders to double quick and charge the enemy's dismounted men simultaneously with the cavalry charge. Our boys raised the yell and were going in, when the necessary support failed. The command was then forced to dismount and advance as skirmishers, which was done immediately, steadily driving the enemy's skirmishers, when the recreant infantry were again ordered forward by Gen. Gordon; but the only execution they did was by firing into our dismounted men, who were far in the advance, killing two and wounding several. They then fell back upon the road. Our lines held back the enemy and drove him gradually till nightfall. Gen. Gordon was severely wounded while leading his men in the skirmish. After resting our weary frames, it was discovered that the continued thumping we had given the enemy had induced him to causeway the Chickahominy swamp and make his escape.

On the thirteenth the march was continued, the enemy making no more attempts to hinder it. The command bivouacked that night near Bottom's bridge, a dozen miles east of Richmond, and marching over Malvern Hill, reached Haxall's Landing, on the James River, fifteen miles southeast of Richmond, on the fourteenth, where were United States gunboats, which had come up to assist Sheridan, did occasion require, as well as to convoy transports with rations for the command. By some misunderstanding the gunboats commenced to shell the column as it came in sight, and the boys will never forget the sound of those shells ("cast iron stoves" they called them) as they whirled through the air. The signal officers galloped to the front in hot haste, and in a short time the firing was stopped, — before any casualties occurred in this regiment, though there were rumors of a man killed in another regiment of the command. Here the men were allowed to unsaddle (all but one battalion, which was on picket), and to get a good night's rest, two unexpected luxuries about that time. And the rations were very welcome, for the command had been living on the country almost since starting, and such source of supply was rather irregular, especially when time to forage could not be spared from fighting. And more than all, the boys were cheered by

the good news from the Army of the Potomac, which had been doing wonders in the few days the cavalry had been away; and though the news was somewhat indefinite, it was none the less welcome.

The command remained here the next day, during which the sick and wounded were put on board the boats for transfer to Washington, and there was a general, though brief, season of refreshing rest. About six o'clock on the afternoon of the sixteenth, the regiment and the pioneers of the whole division, all under command of Col. Smith, started for the Chickahominy River, to repair Jones' bridge, and put it in condition for the command to cross. This force reached the locality about midnight, and early the next morning the pioneers commenced their work, the regiment acting as support and also doing picket duty in all directions, while the bridge building was under the direction of Col. Smith, assisted by Capt. Ellis, of Co. E. In the morning Lieut. Harris, of Co. F, who had been on picket with his company, was found dead under such circumstances as to lead to the belief that he shot himself accidentally. There was no trouble from the enemy, though guerillas showed themselves at times during the day. By noon the bridge was finished, and the command waited patiently, some of the men using the time quite profitably the whilst in fishing, for the column to come; but it did not come till the next morning. When it arrived, Chaplain Merrill says: "To facilitate the passage of the troops it was then found necessary to build the second bridge. The water was deep, the banks high, and the bridge must be thirty-six feet between the bearings; and yet so well had the exigency been provided for, and so energetic and skilful were the men, that in one hour and forty-five minutes the structure was completed, and the first train passed over it." This at that time was the quickest built bridge on record. The abutments were made by cutting down trees that hung over the water on either shore, placing logs from the one to the other on the same shore, and resting the stringers on these logs.

The crossing was effected during the day, and there was a deal of tedious waiting, for those first over must wait for the

rest, while to add to the discomfort the hot sun alternated with showers all day long. About five o'clock in the afternoon the command started, and about ten o'clock halted for the night, being then a few miles from White House Landing. The next morning (nineteenth) the command was ordered in readiness to move; but after the order was obeyed it was countermanded, and the day was spent in resting, foraging (for the rations were out the night before), and picketing. On the twentieth there was a hot, tedious march by the Second division, to near Coal Harbor. Here there was a couple of days of picketing, this regiment getting the second day of it, and on the twenty-second the march was resumed, the command halting that night near White House Landing, on the Pamunkey River, where transports supplied rations and forage, and where the horses had another night relieved from saddle and pack.

Next morning the command crossed the river on a high railroad bridge, which was anything but pleasant or easy to do, and then started off, passing by King William's Court House, and halting before dark on the banks of the Mattapony, near Aylett's warehouse. The order was "unsaddle and go into camp," an order always cheerfully obeyed; and soon after that there was a sight such as is seldom seen. The river was near, its waters were tempting, the boys were dusty and dirty, and it only needed one or two to lead the way to entice large numbers into the water. A brigade in swimming could be seen from the camp of the regiment, and probably the rare, invigorating fun was enjoyed all along the line, and it was rare fun and thoroughly enjoyed. The sounds of cannonading in a northwesterly direction at sunset told the boys they were getting in the vicinity of the Army of the Potomac.

On the twenty-fourth there was another tedious, dusty march to near Hanover Court House, and then for a while on the Bowling Green road, with the sounds of Grant's cannon all day, and about noon on the twenty-fifth the cavalry corps had joined the Army of the Potomac, and the boys were again "at home," this being the seventeenth day the corps had been outside the army lines. As an indication of the severity of the

marching on this expedition, it may be said that in one day seventy-two horses became unfit for service, and were killed, to prevent their falling into the hands of the enemy and being recuperated and rendered fit for service. Of this expedition, which he designates a "raid against the enemy's lines of communication with Richmond," Gen. Grant thus speaks in his official report: —

> On the twenty-fifth (May) Gen. Sheridan rejoined the Army of the Potomac from the raid on which he started from Spottsylvania, having destroyed the depots at Beaver Dam and Ashland Stations, four trains of cars, large supplies of rations and many miles of railroad track; recaptured about four hundred of our men on the way to Richmond as prisoners of war; met and defeated the enemy's cavalry at Yellow Tavern; carried the first line of works around Richmond, but, finding the second line too strong to be carried by assault, recrossed to the north bank of the Chickahominy at Meadow bridge, under heavy fire, and moved by a detour to Haxall's Landing, on the James River, where he communicated with Gen. Butler. This raid had the effect of drawing off the whole of the enemy's cavalry force, and making it comparatively easy to guard our trains.

A newspaper correspondent who accompanied the expedition, thus writes from Haxall's Landing, on the fourteenth :

> The Cavalry corps of the Army of the Potomac, under the command of Maj. Gen. P. H. Sheridan, have during the past ten days covered themselves with glory, and accomplished the most decisive results of the war. They have fought and defeated Stuart's boasted cavalry for nine successive days, flanked his army, destroyed all his communications with Richmond, captured and destroyed three long trains loaded with commissary stores, together with two first-class engines, recaptured three hundred and seventy-eight Union prisoners, including two colonels, one lieutenant colonel, and several officers of lower grade, captured three pieces of artillery and about two hundred prisoners, taken the outer line of fortifications on the north side of Richmond, whipped their cavalry and infantry within the sound of the church bells of their capital, and brought the command safely through to the James River, under the protection of our gunboats.

During this part of the campaign of 1864 a portion of the regiment had been doing good service elsewhere. Maj. Cilley and Capts. Virgin and Montgomery found themselves in Washington, the former on his return from New York, where he had been with the men transferred to the navy from the Second division, and the other two on their return from leave of

Capt. WM. S. HOWE, M.D., Co. D.
Lewiston.

Asst. Sur. GEO. J. NORTHROP, M.D.
Marquette, Mich.

Dr. THOS. B. PULSIFER, Co. D.
Yarmouth, Mass.

Asst. Sur. SUMNER A. PATTEN, M.D.
Skowhegan.

Dr. MELVIN PREBLE, Co. K.
Bangor.

Dr. A. O. STODDARD, Co. I.
Belfast.

Capt. GEORGE CARY, M.D., Co. K.
Houlton.

absence, after the cavalry corps had cut loose from the rest of the army, and were put in command of a detachment of men at "dismounted camp." These men were veterans returning from their furloughs, convalescents from hospitals, etc., and consisted of one hundred and five from the First Maine and detachments from other regiments of the division. They numbered at first two hundred and thirteen from the Second brigade (including sixty-seven from this regiment), and one hundred and two from the First brigade, and were afterwards increased to four hundred. This detachment left Washington on the twelfth of May for Belle Plain, arriving the next day, and there remained until the sixteenth, guarding rebel prisoners. On that day the detachment started, crossing the Rappahannock soon after noon, camping two miles or so from Fredericksburg, and reaching Gen. Meade's headquarters about noon the next day. In the afternoon the detachment was sent out to support the Thirteenth Pennsylvania regiment, which was being driven back from a reconnoissance to Guiney's Station, and got ready to receive the enemy, but he did not come.

On the twenty-first Maj. Cilley, then under Gen. Torbet, was directed, with three hundred men of his command, to support the artillery near Milford Station, and afterwards to drive the enemy back from the left of the station. He deployed two squadrons as skirmishers, keeping one in reserve, and advanced through a wood, pressing the enemy back to the rifle pits, and then charged. The first attempt was unsuccessful, but at the second charge he carried the works, capturing forty-one prisoners, including four officers of the Eleventh Virginia Infantry. In the afternoon Capt. Montgomery, with a detachment of the Sixteenth Pennsylvania, captured ten prisoners on the other side of the river. The loss to the detachment this day was seven killed and ten wounded, none being from the First Maine, as the one hundred men of this regiment, under Capt. Virgin, were guarding a road on the flank.

The next day the detachment reported to Gen. Hancock and was sent in different directions, scouting and guarding the trains, and on the twenty-third the pickets were called in and

the detachment was ordered to proceed immediately to Old Chesterfield. The roads were crowded by infantry, and the horsemen were obliged to take the side of the roads, making marching unpleasant and slow. During this march Maj. Cilley had the same satisfaction of being spoken to by Gen. Grant that the comrade did who, early in the history of the regiment, bragged that the colonel had spoken to him, and on being asked what he had said, replied: "He told me to 'push up.'" The major was ordered by Gen. Torbet (to whom he reported for orders) to move rapidly to his assistance, and for so doing was reprimanded by Gen. Grant, who did not know of this order.

That night the detachment was sent on picket near Chesterfield Station, and Capt. Montgomery spent the night in the saddle trying to connect with the left of the infantry, during which one of his sergeants was shot by the infantry pickets. On the twenty-fourth Capt. Virgin, with a strong detachment, escorted a train with wounded men to Port Royal, on the Rappahannock. Next day Maj. Cilley with his command crossed the North Anna River and reported to Gen. Gibbons on the extreme left of the infantry, and participated in the fight at that point. The next day he reported with his detachment at division headquarters, and brought a welcome re-enforcement of one hundred men to the regiment.

CHAPTER XII.

SECOND CAMPAIGN UNDER SHERIDAN.

ON THE ADVANCE AGAIN. — THE FIGHT AT HAWES' SHOP. — MAIL DELIVERED ON THE BATTLE-FIELD. — THE FIGHT AT COAL HARBOR. — DEATH OF CHAPLAIN BARTLETT. — SHERIDAN'S RAID TOWARD GORDONSVILLE. — FORAGING ON FOOT. — THE FIGHT AT TREVILLIAN STATION. — A LIVELY ARTILLERY DUEL. — VISIT TO LOUISA COURT HOUSE. — ON THE BACK TRACK. — A WEEK OF HOT, DUSTY, TIRESOME MARCHING. — SPOTTSYLVANIA COURT HOUSE A MONTH AFTER THE BATTLE. — FIGHT AT WHITE HOUSE LANDING. — FIRST DAY'S REST FOR NEARLY TWO MONTHS. — THE FIGHT AT ST. MARY'S CHURCH. — INTENSE HEAT. — THE DAY WITH THE LED HORSES. — "AT HOME" AGAIN.

THE boys found that "home" had moved since they left it, three weeks before, and was now on the North Anna River, instead of in the "Wilderness." The news of what the Army of the Potomac had done in their absence, that Grant had gradually been nearing Richmond and forcing the enemy back, was inspiriting, indeed, and to this were added letters and papers for the boys from home in abundance, that had collected during their absence. Not long was the rest, however, for the next day, twenty-sixth, the command started about noon and marched, as the advance of the Army of the Potomac, directly back over the road it had just come, for some distance, and then turning to the right, continued on all night, reaching the Pamunkey River, near Hanover Town, next morning, where there was a short skirmish in which the enemy was driven, and crossing the river on pontoons, this regiment getting across about eight o'clock. There was some manœuvering and skirmishing on the other side of the river, and then the regiment marched down the river a short distance, and went into camp on some fine bottom lands belonging to an old lady, who was terribly exercised about it, where the horses lived in clover and

the boys feasted on ripe strawberries. This movement was another of Gen. Grant's flank movements.

The morning of May twenty-eighth the regiment was still on the bank of the river. About ten o'clock the orders came to move out, and in a very short time the regiment was moving out. It was but a short march before trouble began with the advance, and ere long two divisions of the cavalry corps were engaged in what was pronounced the severest and most hotly contested cavalry fight of the war up to that time, and which Gen. Grant in his official report says was a "severe but successful engagement," the fight borne on the regimental battle-flag as "Hawes' Shop." In this engagement the regiment was given the unenviable, soul-harrowing, though responsible position of support for a battery, and a lively battery it was, too, not only keeping up a heavy fire, but drawing a smart fire from the rebel battery. The regiment was drawn up in line a short distance in rear of the battery, a portion of it partially behind some woods, while in front of the centre was a tall chimney supported by a large brick oven — all the war had left of some mansion. Here for an hour or more, and time did drag fearfully, every minute seeming an hour, the boys sat on their horses, listening to the sounds of the battle they could not see; listening to sounds of the enemy's shells whizzing through the tops of the trees in front of them or close by that tall chimney, and thinking how the bricks and mortar would come down among the men if a shell or solid shot should strike it; watching the shell and shot strike the ground in their front, for the enemy had remarkably good range; and all the time wishing they were anywhere but there. Then they were allowed to dismount and sit or lie down on the ground in front of their horses, which was much more comforting. And if some of the men found themselves working into the ground before that long, severe strain was over, who can blame them, for the fight raged long and hot, and to remain under that severe fire doing nothing was a greater strain by far than the more active if more dangerous fighting. The men under those circumstances get the noise of the battle without its excitement, and the danger without the glory and without the forgetfulness of danger that activity brings. Shells

never scream so fiercely or sound so wickedly as under those conditions. Men can only think and hope, and their nerves are sorely tried. They are inclined to wish the enemy would charge on the battery they are supporting, so they can have something to do — something to think about besides themselves and their chances.[1]

Before the regiment was dismounted a shell came bounding along the line from right to left, taking off the legs of three horses in its course, and rolling along directly under the horse rode by Maj. Cilley, just in rear of Co. I. There was a general shudder for a moment by all who saw it, in anticipation of its explosion, for the fuse was smoking and the major's horse was so thoroughly frightened that it could not be induced by the most vigorous application of the spur to leave the dangerous locality. However, the explosion resulted harmlessly, as far as the major or his horse was concerned.

One of those hair-breadth escapes which were so common as to excite not much wonder at the time, occurred during this engagement. When the regiment dismounted, Sergt. Jumper, of Co. G, lingered by his saddle-bags for a moment to get some tobacco, and hardly had he left them and seated himself on the ground, when a shell struck his horse in such a manner that, had he stood as he did the moment before, or had he been on the horse, he would probably have been instantly killed. The boys learned to look upon such instances not as matters of luck, but as evidences of the protection of a higher power. The horse was killed. The sergeant took off his blankets, tent, etc., emptied the saddle-bags, distributed among his comrades, to take care of until he returned, so much of his worldly goods as he could not conveniently carry on foot, bade his com-

[1] This feeling is well described by J. W. DeForest, in a short sketch entitled "A Night at Sea," published in 1869: "What does a man think of when he stands consciously on the borders of the grave? The writer of this knows by frequent experience that there is in such conditions very little consecutive thought. The mind acts in brief and numerous yet not violent corruscations, which seem almost to explode at once, and which instantly extinguish each other. The peril the distant home again the peril what is beyond the movement of some object the outline of another the dread of bodily pain — the chances of escape what happened yesterday — what should be done to morrow — hopes that may be dashed once more the loved ones then again the peril always a foreboding a dull, persistent foreboding. Such is the waiting for conflict; a very different thing from conflict actual, a thing much harder to bear."

rades good-by, as he knew not when he should see them again, and left the field. In less than half an hour he was back again, having obtained a horse from one of the comrades who was ill, when he gathered up his worldly goods, packed saddle and saddle-bags, and took his place in line as though nothing had happened.

For three or four hours the fight raged, and then, the enemy having apparently got all he wanted, the firing ceased, though the battery and the regiment remained in position until nine o'clock in the evening, when the regiment went back to the river, the horses were unsaddled, and the men went into camp as if there was not a rebel within a thousand miles. The loss to the regiment in this engagement was one man killed and three wounded, while four horses were killed. The regiment had taken part, and an important part, in one of the most severely contested cavalry fights of the war, yet the men had not fired a shot or seen a rebel. They had really been in little danger, — the loss was small, — but they had shown quite as much courage as their comrades in the thick of the fight, and there was no time during the engagement that they would not willingly have changed places with them.

On the twenty-ninth the regiment remained comparatively idle, doing a little picket and other duty, and moving two or three miles to secure better grazing ground. Next day preparations were made to move early in the morning, but they were afterwards countermanded, and the men got a rest until two o'clock in the afternoon, when the pickets were attacked, everything went to their support, and a smart fight commenced near Old Church Tavern. This fight lasted a couple of hours or so, but the down east boys did not get engaged, being held in reserve. During its progress the train arrived, and forage was issued and mail delivered on the field, while the regiment was in position as support. Such are the comforts and conveniences of modern warfare.

On the thirty-first there was marching, countermarching, picketing, scouting, etc., the regiment camping at night near White House Landing, the new base of supplies for the Army of the Potomac, and the first of June was like unto the last of

May, the regiment picketing on the flank of Gen. Baldy Smith's forces, which were moving up to join Gen. Grant's army, and camping that night on the Coal Harbor road.

The morning of June second the division was early on the move in the direction of and by Barker's Mills, this regiment having the advance. About eight o'clock a portion of the regiment was deployed as mounted skirmishers, and ordered to advance through the woods, while the remainder advanced in column through a road on the left. This last portion, as well as the left of the line of skirmishers, soon got through the woods, when, finding the enemy's skirmish line posted on top of a hill, Col. Smith at once charged up the hill with this force and drove the enemy; but his command had barely reached the top of the hill and got into position when the enemy opened a severe fire with several batteries of artillery, from a larger and longer hill on the right. It seemed as if the air was full of deadly missiles, and the cannonading was incessant. Sending the horses back, a skirmish line was formed, and the position was held the greater part of the day (the Second and Thirteenth Pennsylvania regiments coming up and taking position on the right and left of the regiment), in spite of the heavy artillery fire and the frequent spasms of musketry with which the enemy was affected.

In the meantime the right of the regiment, which attempted to go through the woods mounted, found itself in thick underbrush, — such woods as they seldom saw in Virginia, — and it was with difficulty they got through, and that not until after the charge had been made and the artillery had opened. They reported the sounds of the cannon, mingled with that of the shot and shell crashing through the trees, as perfectly terrific; and they got out of the woods as quickly as they could, when they were sent on picket duty on the right and left of the skirmish line, and then to support the dismounted line, in which position they remained till the line was withdrawn.

No attempt was made to advance from the position on the hill, and though one or two attempts were made to drive the regiment from there with dismounted men and the artillery, they were not successful. The regiment remained on

the line till after four o'clock that afternoon, when it was relieved (the infantry coming up), and marched to near Bottom's bridge, and went into camp. The loss in this engagement was one officer and one enlisted man killed and five men wounded. The position of the regiment, just behind the brow of a hill, accounts for the comparatively small loss, for there was ammunition enough thrown at it to have given each man his weight, almost. This was known among the boys as the fight at Barker's Mills, but is on record officially as the battle of Coal Harbor, it being the preparation for, and commencement of, that engagement.

At the very first of the engagement Chaplain Bartlett was instantly killed. He had charged up the hill with the regiment, and when the enemy's artillery opened, a shell or solid shot struck him in the body, cutting him in two. His body was buried, after the fight was over, a short distance from the field, and that night his horse and effects were sold at auction, and naught but the memory of the kind, brave, patriotic chaplain remained with the regiment. In the cool pursuits of civil life, to read of such a proceeding thrills one with horror; but in the hurry and bustle and exigencies of active service, it was looked upon as a matter of course, and the men turned from the tears at his grave and in his memory, to the curiosity of the auction sale, and then to the round of duties, with tender reverence, but with no thought of undue haste or any impropriety. Nor did they the next two days, as the plain board that marked his grave was midway between the two skirmish lines, hesitate to fire for fear of disfiguring that.

Narrow escapes were numerous in this fight, and many a man came very near being hit by shell or shot as they ricocheted over the brow of the hill, or were driven from their direct course by the trees. Early in the engagement a shell struck into the rails of a light breastwork, hastily thrown up, behind which was a portion of Co. A. At this the men stepped back down the hill a bit, when Col. Smith, who saw them, quietly remarked: "You are safe up there, that place has been hit." The men returned to their places. Later in the day, as Col. Smith, Maj. Cilley, Adjt. Bibber, and other officers and men —

Lieut. JAMES W. POOR, Co. B.
Fort Bidwell, Cal.

Capt. JACOB B. LORING, Co. B.
Rockland.

Sergt. JACOB B. LORING.
Horse shot under him May 12, 1864,
in front of Richmond, Va.

Lieut. HENRY D. FULLER, Co. B.
Deceased.

Sergt. MELVILLE B. COOK, Co. B.
Friendship.

nine in all — were sitting on the ground, in shade of a small tree just in rear of this breastwork, Adjt. Bibber said: "Those fellows have got our range, and I think the next shot will come about here"; and he got up and walked about. Sure enough, a moment later a shell passed between the bodies of Col. Smith and Maj. Cilley, struck in the middle of the group, ploughing the ground up along the leg of Corp. Thomas J. Neal, of Co. C, who was on duty at headquarters, and knocking his sabre hilt against him without hurting him, though it gave him a severe blow. Had Adjt. Bibber not got up just as he did, that shot would have gone through him. The boys of Co. A, to whom the colonel had spoken a little while before, saw this incident, and the colonel fancied he could see a sort of smile creep over their faces, as they thought of what he had said to them. Capt. Tucker and Lieut. Boyd were both hit by balls from shrapnel, but neither were injured, and Sergt. McCobb, of Co. B, had a portion of the rim of his hat carried away by a shell, while his forehead was torn by a sliver from the pile of rails behind which he had taken position for protection. And there were other escapes as wonderful, which have not come down to history.

The next forenoon the men got a bit of rest, but at noon were again on the move, going back to near the ground of the fight of the day before, at Barker's Mills. Here they went on picket as a dismounted skirmish line, in sight of the enemy, the men putting up breastworks, and remained that night, the next day, and until the morning of the fifth. While on this line the men heard the sounds of the severe battle at Coal Harbor. On the fifth the regiment moved to Bottom's bridge, remaining there that night, and the next afternoon marched at a rapid rate back to near Old Church Tavern, crossing the Pamunkey River at Newcastle Ferry, half a dozen miles or so below Hanover Town, and going into camp about eleven o'clock.

The morning of the seventh, the regiment, with two divisions of the corps, under Gen. Sheridan, who by this time was well known to the men personally, and had won the pet name of "Little Phil," started on an expedition against the Virginia Central Railroad, with instructions to Gen. Hunter, who was

expected to meet Sheridan at Charlottsville from the Shenandoah valley, to join his force, then to effectually break up the railroad connection between Richmond and the Shenandoah valley and Lynchburg, and then rejoin the Army of the Potomac. This was known among the boys as Sheridan's second raid, or the raid toward Gordonsville. The command camped the first night near Aylett's; crossed Altoona swamp the second day, camping that night near Pole Cat Station, on the Fredericksburg Railroad, having marched slowly and halted much during the day; marched a while on the direct road to Fredericksburg the third day, and then struck to the left, passing through Newmarket, the regiment doing picket duty that night on the road leading from Newmarket to Bumpass Station, on the Virginia Central Railroad, and a detachment under Maj. Thaxter reconnoitring the railroad during the night; and marched slowly behind the trains the fourth day, passing by Waller's Tavern, Good Hope church and Andrews, crossing the North Anna River, and going into camp near Nelson's Branch, on the road to Louisa Court House.

There was little to distinguish this march from others, only that the orders against taking horses from the column, except with permission or by order, were so stringent and so rigidly enforced, that private foraging had to be done on foot, which, however, did not prevent it being quite extensively done. Adventurous and hungry boys would start off on foot in advance of the column in the morning, and scour along the line of march as well as they could, leaving their horses to be led along in the column by comrades, recompensing the comrades for this trouble by dividing the spoils with them on their return, which oftentimes was not till the command had halted for the night. This method of foraging was quite successful, though now and then some of those who had wandered too far from the column visited Richmond before the comrades leading their horses got their share of the spoils. The foragers sent out by orders from headquarters were also quite successful, though some of them were fired on, and occasionally men were killed or captured. Lieut. Gordon, while out with a foraging party, was fired upon, but no one was injured. On the whole

the men did not suffer a great deal from hunger, while many of them lived on the fat of the land.

On the third night out there was a bit of a scare, followed by lots of fun. The regiment was on picket, and after the line had been established the men at the reserve were allowed to unsaddle their horses for an hour to rub them down and rest them. They had unsaddled and were busily engaged in getting supper, when the sound of the sharp crack of a rifle, followed by another and another, came from the direction of the pickets. Col. Smith, who was resting under a tree a short distance from the regiment, at once jumped to his feet and sang out, "Attention!" Then there was a hustling, a jumping for the horses, and a throwing on of the saddles such as the regiment but seldom witnessed. Before half a dozen of the liveliest had got saddled, an orderly rode up to Col. Smith and said a word, whereupon the colonel turned round, and with military voice and manner gave the entirely new order, "Go on with your Apple sauce!" an order which was long remembered. The boys obeyed this most willingly, the excitement was over, and hilarity ran rampant for a few moments. It appeared that the commander of the pickets found near his line some fine, fat cattle, and wisely judged they would do his men good, so he concluded to shoot one or two of them, first sending an orderly to notify Col. Smith, that no alarm might be created. The orderly had some difficulty in finding the regiment, and the cattle were killed just before he arrived, the officer thinking he had waited long enough.

The morning of June eleventh the command started at an early hour, this regiment next the advance, instead of at the rear where it properly belonged, owing to its being first in readiness to move out. The advance soon met the enemy in force near Trevillian Station, on the Virginia Central Railroad, eight miles or so from Gordonsville. Skirmishing commenced between six and seven o'clock in the morning, and the engagement soon became general and severe, lasting all day long. This is known as the fight at Trevillian Station, and was a hard day's work for the command, while the Maine boys considered it one of the hardest days in their experience, for the amount of actual fight-

ing they had to do. The regiment prepared to fight on foot half a dozen times in as many positions, without firing a shot. It moved all along the Union lines, taking up various positions, only to leave them without getting into action. In short, it was moving round and getting ready during the most of the engagement, a great part of the time supporting a battery which could not seem to get where it wanted to.

At one time the battery was drawn up behind a piece of woods, and so close to them that it was reported that the officer commanding declared, in response to an imperative order from Gen. Gregg to open on the enemy's battery, which was doing lively service, that he could not fire in that position, to which the general replied, "Well, I can," and he did, sending a shot through and over the woods, followed by others, that silenced the enemy's battery for a while. While there, a shot or shell came whizzing through the trees, knocking one of the battery drivers from his horse. Another came bounding sportively along toward the regiment, which was in line a short distance to the rear, almost tempting one to try and stop it with his foot, and passing between two companies. As it neared the regiment there was a general scattering of the men in its way, which caused a laugh from one who was farther off, and the query: "Can't you dodge anything coming so slow as that?" to which a dry joker replied: "Yes, but the darn thing may be rotten." The fact that it might be a shell, and liable to explode, had not crossed the mind of the questioner. At another time, while the battery was apparently in reserve, the regiment had a position where the shells and pieces of shell flew round altogether too thickly to be encouraging to men who had nothing to do but wait in patience and watch for the missiles, and the boys were not sorry to get orders to move, though they knew not what was in store for them next. Other portions of the command had severe fighting, and this regiment only escaped by the fortunes of the service.

About five o'clock a determined attack was made on the enemy's position by the dismounted men, accompanied by this regiment and its battery, who went down the pike, which finally succeeded in breaking the enemy's lines, and in a moment

the battery was in position on a hill in the very place the rebel battery had just left, and the regiment was in line in a small field behind it, while the dismounted men had advanced and taken up a new position. Then all was quiet. The men began to get careless. Some were sitting on the ground in front of their horses; some had gone for water, leaving their horses in charge of their comrades; some were writing, and some were lying down. A portion of the artillery horses had been taken to water, and one or two companies of this regiment had led their horses away for the same purpose. Everything looked as little like fighting as it is possible to imagine, and there was a free and easy look to the whole field. Suddenly the dismounted men commenced firing briskly, and more briskly, and then the rebel artillery opened. Their gunnery was excellent. They had the exact distance, as they knew well enough the Yankees would place their battery on the ground they had just left, that being the only available place in the immediate vicinity; and they knew just how to time their fuses. (This knowledge of the country, and of the distances from one position to another, was an advantage the enemy's artillery had all through the war). The first shot that came over was shrapnel, and it struck plumb into the Union battery, wounding the commanding officer, disabling two horses, and bursting, scattered pieces of shell and iron balls all over the regiment. Others followed in rapid succession, all striking in the battery or between it and the regiment, and filling the air with their contents. Then there was excitement, but no confusion. The men who had wandered from the line returned in hot haste; the horses that had strayed from their places were brought back; the artillery horses came galloping to their positions. Still came the shells from the rebel guns with wonderful precision, striking in front of the regiment, and sending a shower of iron in all directions. The Union battery got ready to reply quicker than it takes to tell it, and opened fire. Col. Smith took in the situation at once, and coolly riding along, sang out in his clear, ringing voice and well-known manner: "*At*—TEN—TION! *Fours* LEFT!—FORWARD!" These orders were obeyed with exceeding promptness, and before half

a dozen shots had been fired the regiment had moved its length to the left, and was out of range, and the shot and shell, for the most part, went harmlessly by on the right, though the stray shrapnel bullets occasionally bounded round strangely, some stopping so near the men that they picked them up as mementoes of the fight, almost without leaving their places. This artillery duel was of short duration, the enemy soon getting enough, and quiet was restored. Col. Smith then rode along the line, inquiring of each company: "How many men hurt in this company?" To his surprise he found but three or four, and one or two horses (the regiment's loss in the engagement was three wounded and two missing, and five horses killed), and he rode back shaking his head, and saying, half to himself: "I cannot understand it; I cannot understand it. I cannot understand how they can throw so much of that stuff in amongst us and not hurt more of us; I cannot understand it."

Private Thomas A. Trask, of Co. B, was severely wounded in the arm in this engagement. On being taken to the surgeons they decided to cut the arm off; but Trask was not agreeable to that idea, so he darted out of the house used for a temporary hospital, and made his way to his company, where he stayed until he could be sent to a hospital. He was absent six weeks, and returned a sound man.

Gen. Grant, in his official report, speaks of this fight as an obstinate contest in which the enemy was driven from the field in a complete mob, leaving his wounded and about four hundred prisoners and several hundred horses in our hands.

It was now nearly dark, and there was no more fighting that night. One battalion of the regiment went on picket on the road to Louisa Court House, and the remainder bivouacked on the field behind the battery. The boys of this latter portion would have got a good night's sleep but that a great part of the night was spent in drawing rations (service the men were generally most ready to perform, but they would have preferred some other time than most of the night after a hard day's work), and before morning a drizzling rain rather interfered with first-class sleep in the open air.

Early rising was in order next morning, and at six o'clock

the regiment was again on the move, a portion to go on picket, and the remainder to go by itself on a reconnoissance to Louisa Court House, going by different roads, a portion under command of Maj. Cilley, and another portion under command of Maj. Thaxter, all under command of Col. Smith. There were small bodies of the enemy in the vicinity, slight skirmishing took place at times, and one or two charges were made by portions of the regiment; but no large force was found, and the command reached Louisa Court House with but little trouble or hindrance. Here was a wonderful place in which to revive old memories. Well did the boys remember their visit the year before, under Gen. Stoneman, and well did the citizens remember it, too, and there was some sharp sparring about it. Beside, there were with the detachment some of those who were taken prisoners at Brandy Station, and who had promised the citizens of this village, as they went through there on the cars *en route* to Richmond, just a year before to a day, to call and see them again in a year; and right glad were they to make their promise good, especially when they remembered the taunts, and jeers, and insults they received from the inhabitants when they were under guard. No enemy was discovered in this vicinity, and the command did not make a long stay.

Before it left, however, the boys had done some foraging, securing goodly quantities of forage, bacon, and tobacco, and some government stores had been destroyed. The men who were on that trip, or a portion of them, at least, will never forget the appearance the head of the column made as it left the town. Some of the boys, in their investigations, had found several jars of preserves, and of course helped themselves. The jars were brought out to the column, and each man, even to the officer who rode at the head, dipped in his hardtack for a bit of the delicacy. While this was going on, the order was received, "Forward!" and away the column went, nearly every man eating from a hardtack daubed with rebel preserves, to the general disgust of the citizens. In another portion of the village was a sweet time, also. The boys found some bee-hives, and being more powerful than the bees, captured the honey. During this operation Maj. Cilley had a similar experience to

that of Maj. Taylor at Luray the December before, for which he has since been accused by Sergt. W. B. Smith of "fighting the busy bee with the sabre." However, the honey was a success, if the fight was not.

The detachment got back to the field of the day before about noon, and went on picket in the afternoon. During the day other troops had been engaged in destroying the railroad between Trevillian Station and Louisa Court House. There were sounds of fighting on the right along towards night, but this regiment got none of it. At dark the order was received to "unsaddle and go into camp," a very welcome order, and the boys had prepared for a good night's rest, when a second order came which was not so welcome; viz., "Saddle up, pack up, and be ready to move immediately!" There was no help for it, and those who had been feasting in imagination on the baked beans they were to eat in the morning (confiscated at Louisa Court House) had to take a late supper of parboiled beans, and make the best of it.

Gen. Grant's official report in regard to this expedition says that on the afternoon of this day Gen. Sheridan advanced in the direction of Gordonsville, and after a heavy engagement, during which his reserve brigade carried the enemy's works, five miles from Gordonsville, twice and was twice driven therefrom by infantry, night closed the contest, and not having sufficient ammunition to continue the engagement, his animals being without forage and the country furnishing but inferior grazing, and hearing nothing from Gen. Hunter, he withdrew his command and commenced his return march. This is the reason given for the abandonment of the expedition, and accounts for the contradictory orders.

About midnight the command started on the back track and marched till daylight, halting for breakfast near the campground of the night of the tenth. This regiment then took the advance, crossing the North Anna, and went on picket for the day near Tyman's store. The enemy made no sign, and picketing was quiet. Indeed, it was too quiet for one of the men posted on an outpost on a road, who was found on his post by the sergeant in charge of the relief, sound asleep. It

Rev. DANIEL W. DAVIS, Co. I.
Amesbury, Mass.

Rev. THOS. G. LYONS, Co. K.
Friendship.

Rev. HUDSON SAWYER, Co. D.
Chief Bugler.
Houlton.

Rev. HORACE W. BOLTON, Co. F.
Sergt.
Chicago, Ill.

Rev. SYLVANUS L. HANSCOM, Co. F.
Bucksport.

Rev. LORING L. HANSCOM, Co. F.
Rockland.

Rev. WARREN F. BICKFORD, Co. B.
Berkeley, Cal.

was a bad breach of discipline, and one that would have caused him the severest punishment; but he was a good soldier, and the sergeant, knowing he had been without sleep for two nights, felt like excusing him, and as none but the two knew of it, the secret was locked in their own breasts, where it remains to this day. And it may be said the sergeant never regretted that action. A foraging party sent out this day was fired on and one man wounded and three horses killed.

The regiment was relieved from picket about dark and went into camp, but was called out in a hurry at three o'clock next morning, and galloped down to support the Fourth Pennsylvania regiment in covering the right flank while the column moved by, and then followed after the column on the direct road to Fredericksburg, halting soon after noon on the Catharpen road, on the ground occupied by the enemy on May eighth after being driven from their first position near Todd's Tavern. Here the boys got three or four hours' rest, and then the regiment moved back a short distance and went into camp.

From the fifteenth to the twenty-first were days of most tiresome marching. The sun was extremely hot, the roads extremely dusty, the men were tired, worn, and, for the most part, hungry (as foraging was hard and not over-profitable), and decidedly cross, and the horses were worn out and half starved, which made riding much harder. Very many of the horses were played entirely out, and the rear guard had a large number of such to shoot before starting each morning, so they might not be recuperated and furnish aid to the enemy. The first day of this tedious march the command passed over the battle-ground of Spottsylvania Court House, where a halt was made to allow the pioneers to bury the Federal and Confederate dead, who were lying around in all directions. Camping at Guiney's Station that night, the march was continued on the second day across the Po River, through Madison and Bowling Green, to White Marsh Run; through New Town and Clarksville to within four miles of Walkertown, the third day; and through Walkertown and King and Queen's Court House (or, as one diary has it, where King and Queen's Court House was before Kilpatrick's raid), and a few miles beyond, the fourth day.

The morning of the fifth day the trains, with sick, wounded, and dismounted men, were sent to West Point, for transportation north, and the cavalry took the back track, the First Maine in the rear, reaching Clarksville that night, where the Maine boys went on picket. The morning of the sixth day the regiment was ordered to move before time for breakfast, and soon after starting crossed the Mattapony River on pontoons, near Dunkirk, finding the corps train on the other side, which gave cheerful promise of something to eat. The command halted just long enough to draw forage and receive the mail, but orders came to move before rations were issued, and the boys, who were prepared to take in a good square meal, suffered severe disappointment. It was noticed that the command moved out with more than usual haste, and that Gen. Sheridan and his staff rode to the front faster than was his custom (for he seemed to make it a point to ride along the whole length of the column each day on the march, as if to let every man in the command see him daily, which calls to mind the same characteristic of Napoleon Bonaparte), and the boys began to suspect something was up, a suspicion which was soon verified by the sounds of cannon in the distant front. On went the column, at a rapid walk, through Aylett's and Lanesville to White House Landing, when the cause of the commotion was discovered by learning that the rebels had attacked the force guarding a large wagon train parked there, expecting to make a handsome capture; but fortunately the gunboats came up in time to prevent their success, and the enemy retired before the cavalry arrived. The rations that were almost given out in the morning were issued in the evening, and the boys camped down on full stomachs, and consequently happy.

At three o'clock next morning, twenty-first, the division was sent across the river, the First Maine going mounted and the other regiment dismounted, to find the enemy and drive him back. They found him without difficulty and pressed him back to Black Run, where he made a stand and a stubborn resistance. Skirmishing was kept up until the middle of the afternoon, when the enemy advanced in line of battle, but was repulsed after a sharp fight, the Union forces having the best

position. The First Maine held the right of the line and remained mounted until after noon, when it was dismounted. By a blunder of some staff officer two companies were withdrawn and a gap was left in the line, through which the enemy penetrated, and a portion of the regiment had a severe fight before driving him back. The loss of the regiment during the day was three wounded, one of whom died from the effects of his wounds.

Capt. A. H. Bibber (then adjutant) had a little experience during this engagement, which is thus told in his own words: —

Our regiment was in line on the right of a brigade or division line of battle. Our left was on the top of a hill facing an open space for some distance. At the foot of the hill, on our front, and possibly eight or nine hundred yards away, was Black Creek, or Black Run. Our regiment's left extended from the top of this hill down its side to the railroad at its base, which crossed the creek on our front. The Johnnies' skirmishers occupied the other side of the creek, and fired at us whenever we showed ourselves. Half of the hill to our rear was wooded, and our line, dismounted, lay along the edge of this wood. The clear ground lay between us and the Johnnies. Further to the left the woods grew down to and crossed the creek and extended beyond, hiding the view. I happened to go along the left of our line about noon, and discovered that it was not connected with anything. I immediately reported to Col. Smith. He said: "Ride out there and know the reason." I found the last man on the left, and asked him how long since the man on his left had gone. "About an hour," was the reply. I moved along the face of the wood, with the intention of finding that man and the line, but had not gone more than three hundred yards from our line when five Johnnies "of the deepest dye" stepped out of the woods not more than seventy-five yards in front of me, and bringing their guns up to their faces, said: "Surrender, you d —— d Yankee." Holding up my hand I said: "Hold on there! what in thunder are you going to shoot at?" Down came their guns, and they proceeded to "take me in." I was an object for examination. I had on a pair of corduroy pants and straw hat, and was mounted on a citizen saddle (not exactly a regulation suit). Directly they saw my shoulder straps, and that settled it. Again I was summoned to surrender. Of course I said "yes." I threw the reins on my horse's neck and touched him with my right spur. The horse turned partly round, bringing his side toward them. Disengaging my left foot I left the saddle in a second. I hardly touched the ground before they all fired, my horse falling where it stood. I jumped into the woods. There I saw a skirmish line of them moving to our rear and evidently getting into position to assault our flank. My record for getting towards Col. Smith never was reached by any man in the regiment during the balance of the war. I did not know exactly where to find him, so used my voice. It was no "still, small voice." He heard me. (He never failed to hear the cry of

every man in his command.) With what little breath I had I told him the situation. Immediately two companies went to the rescue of our left, and none too soon. Every survivor knows the result. I have no hesitancy in saying that the fast time made on that hot, hot day (I think it was not less than 100° in the shade) saved a number of Co. D, as they were on the left, and would have been the first to suffer.

At the moment this attack occurred, Col. Smith, Maj. Cilley, and Capt. Chadbourne were preparing for dinner. A box of sardines, the last one of a lot and one that had been kept with great care through the march to Trevillian Station and back, had just been opened, and they had got a single taste of the delicious bit, when "pop! pop! pop, pop, pop!" and a volley of musketry caused them and the line of men in their immediate front to leave in a hurry; and instead of eating they found their hands full in re-forming the line and repulsing the enemy. But they never forgot or forgave the loss of that box of sardines.

A curious incident happened in this fight. A bullet struck over the heart of Private Charles W. Jordan, of Co. G, and knocked him down. He supposed at first he was dead, or would be in a moment; but finding he had some life left he got up, and was much surprised to find himself unhurt. The bullet had struck a small pair of scissors in the watch-pocket of his vest, which saved his life, and he kept on with his fighting, though he could not help shaking his head now and then, as he thought of his narrow escape.

The regiment remained on picket on the field till midnight, when it was relieved and went into camp. Next morning the horses were unsaddled, and the boys enjoyed the first whole day's rest since crossing the Rapidan, May fourth. The march was resumed on the following day, the brigade being rear guard for the immense train which had been in park at White House Landing, and which the corps was to escort to the James River. The Chickahominy was crossed near Jones' bridge, on pontoons, and the regiment went into camp near Charles City cross-roads, in the driest country it ever camped in, the boys getting water to cook with only after long search and patient, persevering exertion.

The morning of the twenty-fourth the First division took the

advance, with the train, and the Second division was sent off on a road running to the right rear, — the only road leading to Richmond which would intercept the main column, — to prevent an attack on the train, the main force of the enemy being in that direction. The First Maine had the advance of the Second division, and as it passed by the camp of another regiment, inquires were made, "What regiment?" and on being told, the cry was passed along: "Fight, to-day, boys, the First Maine's got the advance!" This had come to be considered a sure sign throughout the corps, and a careful study of the regiment's history will show that there was reason for it. The regiment advanced in the usual form, Co. G being the advance guard, and after a few miles' march the pickets of the enemy were discovered in the road a couple of miles from St. Mary's church. The advance halted, and word was sent back to Col. Smith, and from him to Gen. Gregg, both of whom immediately rode to the front and took a survey of the position. Meantime the advance guard and the enemy's pickets sat quietly on their horses looking at each other, as if either were a great curiosity, and passing not a word except the first peremptory "Halt!" of the gray coats, which was of course obeyed. On the left of the road were woods and on the right an open field, while in front of the field were more woods, the pickets standing in the road at the edge of these last named woods. A company of the regiment was dismounted, and advancing through the field, out of sight of the pickets, the men entered the woods without the knowledge of the enemy's pickets, and the first warning the latter had of their presence was when they burst from the woods within a few feet of them, looking for all the world like so many boys hunting for partridges, and opened fire. The pickets fired one volley and left, and the advance guard, who sat on their horses and saw this proceeding, made merry over the fact that as the bullets from the rebel rifles whistled down the road, Gen. Gregg, who sat by the side of the road watching events, made as polite a bow to them as did ever a common soldier. The command rapidly followed the pickets until the church was reached, where a stand was made, the regiment and in fact the greater part of the command were dismounted, and a line was formed and breastworks

thrown up. This was the beginning of the severe fight at St. Mary's church, into which the First Maine led the division, which engagement is thus described by Chaplain Merrill: —

Skirmishing continued through the forenoon. Discovering the enemy's purpose, Gen. Gregg despatched two orderlies, in quick succession, for re-enforcements, both of whom were captured with their despatches. From these despatches the enemy learned the weakness of this part of the line, and at once concentrated his forces to crush these two brigades. At about two o'clock the grand attack was made. It fell on this regiment like a thunder bolt. Our men, struck thus suddenly by a greatly outnumbering force, were falling back rapidly. Col. Smith's horse had been shot under him, and he himself was wounded and bleeding. Still, perceiving that everything depended on checking the enemy here, he resolved to retreat no further. Halting, he called on his men to rally. "Like commander, like soldiers," involves a principle as true in military as in moral and religious matters. As by a magnetic influence the sound of his voice seemed to inspire the men with the same indomitable spirit which animated their commander, and bore him through that terrible fight. As his voice, clear as the sound of a trumpet, rang out over that bloody field, calling on the men to rally, an answering shout came back from the whole line. Above the din of battle rose the loud "Hurrah for Col. Smith!" Instantly they rallied and turned upon the foe, who, strong in numbers and confident of success, was pressing close upon them. In a moment he was checked, and then came the "tug of war." Backward and forward the tide of battle surged. Capt. Phillips, a splendid officer (on detached duty, commissary of musters on Gen. Gregg's staff), was struck by a shell and killed. Ten officers and fifty-eight men went down. When the order was finally given to fall back, they did so, fighting still. Once, the enemy was so near capturing the artillery as to lay their hands upon the guns. It was the first and last time. Their temerity cost them dear. Three times the Maine boys rallied and fell back, stopping behind every tree, and log, and fence, and hillock, to load and fire. Col. Smith, though severely wounded, still kept the field, and was one of the last to retire. By this desperate resistance the enemy was disappointed of his prey, the train was safe, and the imperilled command of Gregg escaped.

This incident of the fight is from the diary of Maj. Cilley: —

In the afternoon, after the line had been in position for some hours, and there were indications in the air that an attack might be expected, I reported to Col. Smith that my battalion, which was on the extreme left of the line occupied by the regiment, did not connect with the next battalion on the right, though drawn out to a thin skirmish line. A squadron of a Pennsylvania regiment had reported to Col. Smith by order, and turning to the officer in command of the same, he said: "You may fill the gap if the attack comes and the major calls on you." This squadron was then placed some ways in the rear and at the edge of the woods, and in front of quite a clear-

ing, my battalion being chiefly in the woods some ways in advance, except the left, which faced a large open field.

I then returned to my battalion and walked along the line till I came to its extreme right, where was Co. H, or a part of it, under the command of Lieut. Andrews. In a few minutes Andrews called my attention, and said: "There they come." And through the trees the rebs could be seen, marching in column of fours, on a road a little diagonally across our front and towards St. Mary's church, whence a road at right angles came which crossed our line at nearly right angles.

The boys opened fire most merrily. Telling Andrews to hold on as long as possible, I hastened back to the Pennsylvania squadron, who was to support this weak place. I was surprised and disappointed to find they had moved, but soon saw the dismounted squadron I was seeking appear in line, advancing from the opposite side of the clearing. Shouting for them to come on, and waiting till a few of the leading ones were near me, I started ahead, yelling vigorously with the rest. I noticed the firing was heavier both to the right and left than in front. Soon I saw a soldier coming towards me, and thinking him a straggler making for the rear, I shouted: "Forward!" He suddenly stopped and looked surprised, as I was then closing on him. He turned, and I noticed his gray uniform. I drew my pistol, sang out "Surrender!" and commenced firing at him; but the circumstances were not conducive to good shooting. We charged through to the former position of Co. H, but found entirely different material in its place. The firing soon lulled, indicating some readjustment of the lines, and I proceeded to find my battalion. They had intuitively concentrated towards the left, and towards the large open field, where the enemy could be seen in considerable force. I was anxious to find the rest of the regiment and connect with it, as the lull presaged a heavier attack. I started back towards the clearing mentioned before, which was quite a knoll or hill, and enabled one to look round. As I approached the summit I was surprised to find that I offered a fair target to the rebel line in the large field, and became vexed, and began to cuss myself for such a foolish, heedless manœuvre, as certain hummings went by my ears and little patches of dust were raising themselves on my right and left. The temptation to run was almost irresistible, but there were the men of my battalion looking at me. On this account I dare not even stoop or bow my head. When I reached the other side and the shelter of the woods, I found Maj. Thaxter, who told me Col. Smith had just been wounded, and the command of the regiment was in my hands.

The rest of the line was quite broken at this time, and I decided to re-form the line on this side of the knoll, and moved the battalion I had command of to that position, connecting it with the other two who had fallen back to near that position. We held them there for a time, and then fell back and formed in line near quite a number of buildings, and held them in check again. Near this point Col. Smith was seen riding towards our line with a handkerchief tied round his wounded leg, and ere he reached it down his horse went, by a bullet from the enemy. His orderly, or some mounted man near him, immediately dismounted, and Col. Smith took his horse and resumed the command of the regiment. Then followed a series of falling back and re-forming the line to check the enemy, until the enemy interfered

with the motion of one of my legs, and two men helped me to walk, till I reached Gen. Davies, who dismounted one of his orderlies and put me on the horse. The orderly held me on, and I took a rest by going to the rear, and about sunset enjoyed the hospitalities of Surg. Stevens. Then followed an all night ride in an ambulance with Capt. Montgomery and Capt. Tucker.

Lieut. Blanchard, of Co. G, in his address at the reunion at Augusta, 1878, thus speaks of St. Mary's church: —

How many will remember that summer morning at St. Mary's church, a morning not soon forgotten. St. Mary's church, June twenty-fourth. Did you think of it, you of the mystic tie? It was good St. John's Day. A day dedicated by masons to their patron saint. Who, as he stood in the little grove which surrounded that quaint old quiet church, with its dark weather-beaten sides and decaying steps, with its quiet hallowing thoughts and softening reflections, so like the little church in many a New England town, whither we on many a Sabbath morning had bent our childish steps — who, as he stood in its shadows on that lovely morning, could have dreamed what a conflict would in a few short hours be raging there?

But, comrades, I have said I would not dwell upon any of the battle scenes in which our regiment took a part, and I am unwilling to detain you with the details of this encounter, many of you having participated. Yet be it known that here for twelve long hours we contended in the dust and heat, abandoned by our support, driven from position to position, disputing every inch of ground in the face of terrible odds, with the most obstinate and determined resistance; under a terrific fire of shot and shell from the enemy's guns, as their missiles came screaming and tearing through the trees, or ploughing up deep furrows through the ground; charged on front and flank, we are driven, but not routed, beaten, but not conquered or dismayed. Slowly and in order we retire from the unequal contest. The dusty, sunburnt cavalry man turns his face backward towards the enemy he is slowly and sullenly leaving behind him; and though overpowered by superior numbers as he has been — at times almost surrounded — crushed and driven from one position to another, set upon by infantry, cavalry, and artillery, yet he mutters his grim defiance to the foe, and hopes to square up that account on another field.

Our object has been attained, and we realize a victory out of our defeat. The one thousand baggage wagons of Grant's army have passed safely over from the Chickahominy to the James, and the rebels have fought and contended in vain for that coveted prize, but have won an empty victory. The casualties to the First Maine were sixty-eight officers and men killed, wounded and captured. Among the many wounded were Col. C. H. Smith, afterwards major general; Lieut. Col. J. P. Cilley, afterwards brigadier general, and now our present honored adjutant general of the state. Among the killed were the brave and impetuous Capt. Phillips and the gallant Capt. Ellis.

Maj. Myrick thus told the story of this engagement, at the reunion at Pittsfield, 1880: —

The advance guard soon met and drove the enemy's pickets, and charging, routed their reserve and seized the church. Hastily throwing up breast works in the edge of the woods, the regiment made preparations to hold the position, and before nine o'clock the whole regiment was in, dismounted. They held the road, our lines extending some distance to the right and left of the church. Skirmishing continued, at intervals, throughout the forenoon. The enemy felt occasionally of our whole line, hoping to find some weak point, and at noon made a heavy attack on our right, while a large force was hurled against our right flank. The advance line of skirmishers fell back on the second line, behind our rude works, constructed chiefly of stumps and logs. The timber had been slashed in our front, and effectually barricaded the road against any cavalry charge. Two squadrons of the Thirteenth Pennsylvania were put in as support for our right flank, and for half or three-quarters of an hour the fight raged hot and furious all along our right; but an ominous stillness on the left foretold the tempest coming in that quarter, and during a lull in the firing on the right a heavy column suddenly burst through our lines near the right of the Second Pennsylvania, coming stealthily on through the dense underbrush till within a few yards of our position, when they dashed on at double quick, discharging and then clubbing their pieces in a manner familiar to infantry. Our men met them manfully and resolutely, loading and firing their carbines till they could use them no longer, and then using the revolver. The regiment was ordered back, but every few rods Col. Smith, who, although severely wounded, persisted in remaining on the field, would order a stand, when, with cheers for their gallant commander, the regiment would face about, and by their terrible fire again and again they checked the rebel advance. The Sixteenth Pennsylvania, which had been ordered to our support, had been called away to re-enforce a broken and disordered regiment of the First brigade, and the First Maine was left to struggle alone with the overwhelming numbers of the enemy. Then two of our twelve pounders opened on the rebels, and with three hearty cheers our men struggled on with renewed courage; but the odds were too great, and soon we were pressed back, covering the retreat of the guns. Now we hear a terrific roar of musketry on the left, followed by the roar of our entire battery, as the enemy debouched from the woods and charged our left flank. The gunners poured volley after volley into their ranks till the enemy was close upon them, and then, as their horses and men melted away under the murderous fire of the enemy's musketry, they were compelled to retire to a new position. Then they wheeled again into line and opened their fire, checking the rebel advance for some minutes. A moment later, just as the enemy had massed once more for a desperate charge upon our guns, a rattle of wheels was heard in our rear, and, with horses lashed into foam, the First brigade battery whirled up the hill, and in a twinkling eight guns were hurling shell and canister with murderous effect into the compact columns of the foe. Not a moment too soon came the unexpected aid, for once the rebels had their hands upon the Second's guns. Our artillery, double-shotted with canister, swept them down like a whirlwind, and to crown all, the Eighth Pennsylvania charged down upon their flank with desperate valor, and they were forced to fall back in great disorder, and did not attempt to

renew the fight in that quarter. During all this time the First Maine was contending gallantly against fearful odds, and though forced back by sheer weight of numbers, it was only inch by inch, and still holding the enemy at bay and protecting the right flank of the division. In this, one of the severest battles the regiment was ever engaged in, the First Maine lost ten officers and fifty-eight men, killed, wounded, and missing, out of a total of two hundred and sixty engaged. The enemy was so severely handled in this action that when Gen. Gregg finally withdrew his division from the field he did not attempt to follow us up.

This extract concerning this engagement is taken from "Maine in the War for the Union": —

For two hours the conflict raged, our force stubbornly holding them, until by overwhelming numbers they were able to flank us, both right and left. The First Maine and First Pennsylvania Cavalry were the last to leave the field. By the stubborn tenacity of these two regiments our battery was kept upon the field until they had exhausted their ammunition, and then brought safely off. To no two regiments in the corps, perhaps, could this position have been better assigned. The train was now safely passed, and fortunately for it that it was; for at this juncture of affairs Gen. Gregg's division of cavalry was, for the first time in the history of its organization, compelled to retire, but in a masterly manner, leaving the field in the hands of the enemy. In the many battles in which Gen. Gregg has fought his division, always distinguishing himself by his cool bravery and high-toned military ability, never has he so covered himself and his command with glory, and so fully established its fighting qualities, as on this occasion.

Among the casualties not mentioned in these accounts, Capt. Ellis, of Co E, died that night from the effects of heat and exhaustion, having been borne from the field by private James Donnelly; Maj. Cilley,[1] Capt. Tucker, of Co. B, Capt. Montgomery, of Co. D, and Lieut. Hussey, of Co. E, were wounded, and Capt. Carson, of Co. L, Lieut. Gordon, of Co. L, and Lieut. Johnson, of Co. M, were taken prisoners. The day was fearfully hot, and the men suffered terribly from the heat and from thirst. Several were overcome by heat, among whom were Capt. Myrick, of Co. K, and Lieut. Benson, of Co. G. The former, however, recovered, and was able to resume duty in a very short time, losing none of the fighting, while Lieut. Benson was ill for some time, finally going to the corps hospital, from

[1] The twenty fourth appears to be an unfortunate day for Gen. Cilley. May twenty-fourth he was severely wounded at Middletown; February twenty fourth his father was shot; and June twenty fourth he was again wounded.

which he was discharged at the expiration of his term of service. Col. Smith had two horses shot under him after he was wounded.

The men who had charge of the led horses in this engagement (No. 4 of each set of fours), a position that a few men sometimes eagerly sought, had an experience they did not care to repeat, and some of them were never again found No. 4 men if they could by any means help it. The men had been at work all day in the heat, changing position, watering the horses, and the usual duties of caring for four horses each, and late in the afternoon, when the line gave way, the horses were ordered further to the rear. They had scarcely got into a new position when they were ordered still further to the rear. They had just started when an order came to halt, a new position was taken, and that was left as soon as taken. This was not owing to any conflict of authority, but to the necessities of the case — the exigencies of the tide of battle. Finally the column of led horses was in full retreat, not hurriedly, but as orderly as could be expected, with the shells of the enemy whistling over them. Soon this column was overtaken by the retreating men as the line was pushed back by the enemy — at first stragglers and those who got scattered or did not rally when the command made a brief stand, and later by the men in greater numbers. Appearances indicated that but for the opportune coming on of darkness the whole command would have been driven back, and that the stubborn resistance could not have been maintained much longer. However, as the train was safe there was no need of further fighting, and the men began to consider their own preservation. Back went the led horses, men joining and mounting every moment with a feeling of relief such as only those who have been in such situations can realize, the men already mounted keeping up a continual shouting of their company and regiment as a guide for such of their comrades as might be making their way through the woods in the vicinity, and the regiment was perhaps half mounted when it came to a halt for the night near Charles City Court House. Here ensued a scene that beggars description. Dismounted men from all regiments were continually straggling by, singing out the names of their regiments, in

the hope of receiving a response which should indicate that their regiment was close by, and that thus their weary retreat was over, while the men of each company in this regiment were shouting out "Co A this way!" "Co C, First Maine, here!" etc., reminding one of the hackman in the crowded depot of a city, to tell their missing comrades where they were. It was some time before the procession stopped and the cries ceased, and the men did not all get in that night, many of them remaining concealed inside the rebel lines and within sound of the rebel pickets until they had been refreshed by sleep, and then cautiously making their way out, rejoined the regiment the next morning after it had started on the march. During this march from the field to the court house the column crossed a large brook, whereupon the tired and thirsty men jumped from their horses, and stooping down among the horses' feet, drank eagerly and freely of the water muddied by the tramp of hundreds of horses, and water never tasted better to them.

The men were thoroughly exhausted, but there was no rest yet, a portion of the regiment being sent back in the direction of the field and going on picket. The next day was also very hot, and several men were overcome by the heat, though only a short march was made, and the regiment now under command of Maj. Thaxter (the wounds of Col. Smith and of Maj. Cilley necessitating their absence) was in camp at Wilson's Landing, on the James River, by noon. Here it remained, men and horses getting some needed rest, until the morning of the twenty-eighth, when the boys were aroused at three o'clock in the morning to start at half-past four, marched a couple of miles to the river, and after waiting there until about six o'clock in the afternoon for a chance, crossed the river by steamers, landing at Fort Powhattan and going into camp a mile or so from the landing, and was once more "at home" with the Army of the Potomac, having been outside the lines twenty-two days.

Mayor

Sidney W. Carter

Portland

CHAPTER XIII.

FIRST CAMPAIGN AROUND PETERSBURG.

TRIP TO THE BLACKWATER TO ASSIST KAUTZ. — LIGHT HOUSE POINT. — ON PICKET AT THE GURLEY FARM. — PICKET SKIRMISH. — A FEINT ON THE RIGHT. — A TRIP ACROSS THE APPOMATTOX AND THE JAMES. — SKIRMISHES AT MALVERN HILL. — ANOTHER MOVEMENT ON THE RIGHT. — A FUNNY LITTLE FIGHT. — A MAIL ON THE SKIRMISH LINE. — THE FIGHT AT DEEP BOTTOM. — COL. GREGG WOUNDED. — A SERIOUS FIGHT ON PICKET. — RETURN OF COL. SMITH. — BACK ACROSS THE RIVER. — SKIRMISH BY MOONLIGHT. — THE FIGHT AT REAMS' STATION. — A COUPLE OF WEEKS OF PICKET. — ARRIVAL OF THE FIRST DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA MEN.

THE Army of the Potomac was now in position in front of Petersburg, and the long siege of that city had commenced. From this time forth it was the lot of the Second division, Cavalry corps, including, of course, this regiment, to take a prominent part in the various movements connected with that siege, to go from the right of the Army of the Potomac to the left of the Army of the Potomac, and back again, — in short, to get full rations of hard fighting and unpleasant campaigning in a dreary pine wood country, and with few of the more exciting features of the previous campaigns. The first of August Gen. Sheridan, whom the boys had come to have the utmost confidence in, and to really love, and whom they were willing to follow anywhere, was sent to Washington to repel Gen. Early's invasion, taking two divisions of the cavalry corps with him, and going subsequently to the Shenandoah valley, where he was placed in command of the forces, and where he and his cavalry won everlasting fame and did most valuable service later in the summer. This left the Second division to share the fortunes of the Army of the Potomac, and the Army of the James as well, under their tried and trusted leader, Gen. David McM. Gregg.

The boys waked up on the morning of Wednesday, June twenty-ninth, near Fort Powhattan, on the James River, having crossed the day before. That was an easy day in camp, until five or six o'clock in the afternoon, when the command was again in marching order. A diary of that day says: "Bothered around without doing much marching till eleven or twelve o'clock, and then toddled right along." The command reached Prince George Court House, about eight miles from Petersburg, the morning of the thirtieth, halted for breakfast, and then pushed on to the Blackwater, with a view of assisting Gen. Kautz's division of cavalry, which was out on what is known as "Wilson's Raid," and, as near as could be learned, was having a hard time on the way back. The Blackwater, a mixture of water and swamp, filled with dead trees — a most desolate-looking place — was reached about night, and the command went into camp. The boys had just got to sleeping soundly, as only tired soldiers can sleep, when the First Maine was roused up and ordered on picket near Old Shop church, and even the near presence of the church did not prevent some profanity at having their slumbers thus disturbed, and for such a purpose. The picket duty lasted until eight o'clock July first, when the regiment joined the column, which crossed the Blackwater, marched three or four miles, drew up in line of battle, and remained till nearly night, and then marched back a mile or so and went into bivouac.

On this march some little excitement was occasioned by another regiment of cavalry, which was moving on a cross-road at right angles with the line of march of the First Maine, attempting to cut through the latter's column, between the third and first battalions. Capt. Myrick, who was in command of the first battalion, well knowing he had the right of way, ordered his men to close up, whereupon the colonel of the other regiment fiercely attacked Capt. Myrick with his sabre, and a contest ensued, lasting several minutes. The captain, who soon saw that he was master of the situation, simply defended himself, and finally Lieut. Col. Bristow, commanding the Second Pennsylvania, the regiment in rear of the First Maine, came up to learn the cause of the delay, and moved the

column forward, and no further attempt was made to break through the line. There was much excitement, and the men of both regiments only wanted the word to make the fight general. The matter was afterwards investigated, and Capt. Myrick relieved of all blame for his part in the affair.

Saturday, July second, the command marched back to Prince George Court House, not having found any of Gen. Kautz's cavalry, camping near there till the morning of the fourth, when it started about seven o'clock, and after any quantity of halting and a couple of miles of marching, went into camp near Light House Point, and celebrated the anniversary of American Independence by drawing soft bread, — the first time since crossing the Rapidan, just two months before.

An incident occurred that morning which illustrates some of the dangers of campaigning beside the bullets of the enemy. The boys were leisurely packing up in the morning, when, as Sergt. Little, of Co. G, lifted his overcoat, which had been rolled up and used for a pillow, he found under it a venomous snake, nicely coiled up and apparently well satisfied with his comfortable quarters. Few who saw it could help shuddering as they thought what might have been, and it is needless to say his snakeship did not live to frighten any one else.

The regiment, now in command of Maj. Thaxter, who retained command until the return of Lieut. Col. Cilley, the latter part of the following September, remained in camp near Light House Point, resting and recruiting men and horses until the tenth, when it was ordered to report to Col. Bryan, commanding a cavalry detachment at army headquarters, and was sent to the left of the army, where it performed picket duty in various positions until the sixteenth, and then rejoined the brigade at Lee's Mills and returned to camp.

A portion of this picket duty was near the Gurley farm, where several incidents occurred that showed with what feeling the soldiers of either army regarded their foes, personally. The Gurley house stood on a road near the centre of the line picketed by this regiment. On the right of this road the line ran a short distance through an open field and then into the woods, while to the left it ran through some woods and

then along in front of woods, with a fine field of growing oats between it and the rebel line, which was also in the edge of some woods. The boys on both sides looked with longing eyes on this oat-field, and thought of the good a portion of the grain would do their horses; and finally it was proposed that they suspend their hostilities for a while, and the men on both sides gather oats. It was agreed to, and without delay men in blue and men in gray rode out into the field, dismounted, shook hands, and went to cutting grain. This action was contagious. A First Maine relief, which just then came down to go on post, joined the reapers, more joined from the other side, and in a very few moments the men from Maine and the men from Virginia and North Carolina were talking together freely, swapping jack-knives, and talking of swapping horses, while the animals, left to themselves, wandered over the field at will, eating wherever they chose. It was a remarkable sight, and it was fortunate that the scene was not discovered by officers high in rank. However, the affair passed off without trouble, though it could not be kept from headquarters, and the most stringent orders were issued against a repetition.

On this same day a man rode out from the rebel line opposite the farm house, waving a paper. The sergeant in command of the relief sent out a man with a paper for the purpose of exchange. The two pickets met half way between the lines and exchanged papers, though the rebel at first demurred at giving a Petersburg *Register* of that morning for a religious paper a week old, but finally consented. He also sent over a note to the sergeant, by which the latter learned that the Ninth Virginia and Fifth North Carolina regiments were on duty on that side of the line. Next morning, about eight o'clock, as the same relief was being relieved, and a portion of the men were washing in the farm house and around the pump, the same Johnny came out and waved another paper. The sergeant was looking for a paper to send over for exchange, when, crack! crack! a dozen times, came the sounds of rifles from the right of his line, where the new relief had just gone. Getting his men mounted as soon as possible, the sergeant hurried to where the sounds came from,

and found an attack had been made upon his right by about a dozen dismounted men, and that the enemy had wounded one man, captured one man and horse, shot another horse, and then retired. Considering the friendly relations that had existed among the pickets the day before, and the fact that the rebel picket was waving a paper, in token of friendship and a desire to trade, at the time the attack was made, the sergeant felt decidedly ugly about this little affair, and determined to at least express his opinion the next time he was on post. However, before that time came a note was sent over to him from his friend of the newspaper exchange, stating that neither he nor his regiment was to blame for the attack; that the regiment on their left, which was opposed to the extreme right of the First Maine line, was relieved the night before by a regiment from Texas, who, not knowing anything about picket, had made the attack, and they had been censured for it. This restored the sergeant to good humor, and he and his rebel friend to good feeling.

After getting back to camp there was another season of comparative rest and quiet, until the night of the twenty sixth, when, as Gen. Grant says in his official report, "With a view of cutting the enemy's railroad from near Richmond to the Anna Rivers, and making him wary of the situation of his army in the Shenandoah, and, in the event of failure in this, to take advantage of his necessary withdrawal of troops from Petersburg to explode a mine that had been prepared in front of the Ninth corps and assault the enemy's line at that place, the Second corps and two divisions of the cavalry corps and Kautz's cavalry were crossed to the north bank of the James River, and joined the force Gen. Butler had there." In this expedition the Second division, Cavalry corps, took part, and, of course, the First Maine.

The regiment left camp about five o'clock, crossed the Appomattox River, at Point of Rocks, about eleven o'clock, and marching to the James River, near Jones' Neck, drew up in line and halted, where it remained, the boys holding their horses and some of them getting some sleep, till morning. On the twenty-seventh the command crossed the James on pontoons,

the regiment getting across about noon, and after marching a short distance halted, remained standing "to horse" till night, and then went into bivouac. Next morning there was a march of three or four miles, and the regiment took position near Malvern Hill, on the right of the First division, which had been fighting before the Second arrived. Only one battalion of the regiment was engaged, which advanced by a path through the woods, and surprising the force there, succeeded in driving it from the works, killing, wounding and capturing a number of the enemy, and losing five men wounded. The regiment went on picket at Malvern Hill that night, and remained till about five o'clock the next afternoon, when the pickets of the regiment were fiercely attacked, and at first driven in; but after a severe skirmish, during which two men were wounded, the attack was repulsed, and the pickets were reposted on the line from which they had been driven. Soon after this the regiment was relieved by the Thirteenth Pennsylvania, and went into bivouac on the camp-ground of the twenty-seventh.

The first object of this movement having failed, by reason of the very large force thrown there by the enemy, the force was withdrawn to engage in the assault in front of Petersburg, a portion of the Second corps recrossing the river on the night of the twenty-eighth, and the remainder, with the cavalry, on the night of the twenty-ninth. The boys had just got well to sleep on this night when they were roused, and daylight found them on the other side of the river. The march was continued — by the famous mine, which was exploded that morning, and which, unfortunately, was not so much of a success as had been hoped — down to the left of the Army of the Potomac, where a fight was going on near the Blackwater. Here the regiment was placed in support of the reserve artillery, and remained "ready, if wanted," all day, but was not wanted, the First brigade having done the division's share of fighting that day, and driven the enemy from the Blackwater, where the horses of the First Maine were watered that night. The line of march was taken up before dark, and with marching and halting the regiment reached Prince George Court House at

sunrise the next morning, July thirty-first, and was sent on picket.

From the first to the thirteenth of August the regiment spent the time in picketing, scouting, etc., on the left of the army, getting a fair quota of rest. On the thirteenth another movement across the James was commenced, to threaten Richmond from the north side of the James and prevent the enemy from sending troops to re-enforce Gen. Early in the Shenandoah valley, as well as to force him to call back those already sent, which was successful in detaining troops that were under marching orders for the valley, in capturing six pieces of artillery and several hundred prisoners, and in drawing so many of the enemy's troops from Petersburg as to make it possible for the Union forces to take possession of the Weldon Railroad, which was done by the Fifth corps on the eighteenth.

The regiment started at four o'clock on the afternoon of the thirteenth, crossing the Appomattox on pontoons, at Point of Rocks, about midnight, and the James on pontoons just before daylight next morning. After resting on Strawberry Plain till about nine o'clock the line of march was taken up, the First brigade having the advance. This brigade soon found the enemy and commenced skirmishing, but the Second brigade kept on, scouting between Newmarket and Charles City cross-roads, marching through highways and by-ways, apparently in all sorts of directions, till the boys came to the conclusion that they were in a great country for by-roads. Along towards night the First Maine and Thirteenth Pennsylvania were sent off alone on the crookedest kind of a road, through the woods, where they had to march in single file. The advance soon found the enemy, and the sound of the skirmish fire was anything but encouraging to the boys back in the woods, who fancied they were getting into a tight place, without a chance to manœuvre or even to turn around. The command was hurried as much as possible, and as soon as a sufficient number of the First Maine got out of the woods to form a line in a small open field, a small line was ordered to charge into the woods where the enemy had just been. They went in with a yell, a shot or two was fired, then all was still, and a few moments

later the rest of the command, which had by this time arrived at the open field, was somewhat surprised to see the men who went into the woods so fiercely come out like lambs, many of them eating something with apparent relish, while others had evidently found something they did not expect in the woods.

It appears that a rebel picket reserve occupied that position, but the Yankees came upon them so suddenly, in their rear, through a path they evidently thought no cavalry could come, that they were thoroughly surprised, and after a brief resistance fled, leaving one officer, one man, and five horses in the hands of the Yankees, as well as camp equipage, cooked rations, etc. Some of the Maine boys got a good supper out of the operation. A merry laugh rang out when the state of affairs became known, and the boys ate their captured rations with great gusto. A few moments later there were reports of the enemy's cavalry advancing along the road the rebel pickets had just gone. This might not be so funny an affair, after all. Preparations were hurriedly made to receive the advancing foe, and a few shots were exchanged, when it was discovered that the supposed enemy was the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry. Firing ceased at once. It was rumored that a lieutenant in the Second Pennsylvania was killed in this skirmish, but the boys never had official knowledge of such a casualty. After another march of two or three miles the regiment went into bivouac.

The morning of the fifteenth the regiment started about ten o'clock, marched a short distance, and prepared to fight on foot. Breastworks were hastily put up in the edge of some woods, and just as they were about finished the line was advanced to the top of a knoll in a corn-field, and the boys had to build breastworks over again. It was extremely hot and the men suffered severely, but they worked manfully until the works were completed, and then they rested from their labors. They were on the second line, in the nature of support, and got no fighting for the day, though the line in advance got plenty of it, but held its own, and stray bullets now and then found their way into the rear line. The boys feasted on apples and green corn in abundance, cooking it on the skirmish line, and just at night killed a heifer that wandered between the lines, thereby

getting some fresh beef, and on the whole they thought they had a good time for a day on the skirmish line. Several times during the day, when the firing in front became very severe, the boys got ready to be called upon, but the enemy was repulsed every time, and they were not wanted. During the afternoon a mail was received, and in fact it was no uncommon thing to receive a mail on the skirmish line. The regiment was called from the line after dark and went into camp on the ground of the night before, but the boys had scarcely got to sleep when a portion of the regiment was ordered to go on picket, dismounted. What this meant the boys wondered greatly, and some of them have not got over the wonder yet. It succeeded in keeping them up all night, and they got back to the regiment just in time to start out at daylight.

On the sixteenth occurred the fight known as the fight at Deep Bottom, which is thus described by an officer who took part in it: —

On the morning of the sixteenth of August the First Maine was called from the rear of the brigade to assume the advance with the Sixteenth Pennsylvania, and shortly after met the enemy on the Charles City road, about half-past five o'clock, and after a sharp contest drove them back three miles. Col. J. I. Gregg was wounded at this time, and in the absence of Col. Smith the command of the brigade devolved upon Col. Kirwan, Thirteenth Pennsylvania, while Maj. Thaxter commanded the regiment in the absence of Col. Cilley, wounded. Gen. Chambliss, commanding the brigade opposed to us, was killed, and his body fell into our hands. Our troops pressed on to White's Tavern, seven miles from Richmond, and were there ordered to support the infantry lines, being drawn up facing and close in front of a dense undergrowth of pines, with the infantry skirmishers lying immediately in their front. At the first shots the infantry broke and fell back, leaving the cavalry to bear the brunt of the whole attack. There was slight confusion for a few moments among the cavalry, but it was soon checked, and the entire brigade was shortly after put into position by columns of squadrons, in a sort of basin, and the enemy ran up two guns to the summit of the hill in their front and opened on them with shrapnel. Under this fire the command lost heavily till Maj. Thaxter moved two squadrons of the First Maine up under cover, within short range, who quickly drove the guns back. In this position the brigade was exposed for some time to fire, unable to return a shot, while the enemy could be seen working down through the woods on the left of the road, to gain our rear and cut off retreat. Maj. Thaxter was solicited by the commanding officers of other regiments to withdraw his command and the others would follow, but he replied he had been placed there by order of the brigade commander, and would remain there while a

man was left him, unless ordered away. At length, after sustaining heavy loss, the brigade was ordered back, and took up a new position in front of White Oak swamp. At the crossing was stationed a section of artillery, while the brigade, mounted, stretched away far to the right. In our front was an open field, perhaps two hundred yards in extent, and beyond this our dismounted skirmish line was placed, in the edge of the woods. The rebels advanced in three lines of battle (infantry), while their guns opened with shell. Our own artillery replied vigorously, but was soon compelled to limber up and fall back across the swamp, where they took position in some earthworks. Our skirmishers were driven in, and the overwhelming infantry force advancing rapidly, our mounted line, which was drawn up with a high rail fence in rear, and behind all the swamp, which was impassable except at the road, with earthworks, abatis, and felled trees obstructing the hillside, soon gave way, escaping as best they could. Many were killed at the road, many rode into the swamp, where their horses perished, and many followed several miles down the swamp to find some road around it by which they could rejoin the command. The men were, however, quickly rallied on the other side of the swamp, and held the earthworks, pouring in such a heavy fire that the enemy did not attempt to force the crossing.

A sergeant who was in this engagement thus wrote home about it at the time: —

The rebs had left the position they held the day before, and we advanced over that ground to the Charles City road, or, as some papers have it, the Newmarket road. The Sixteenth Pennsylvania had the advance, dismounted as skirmishers, and we came next, mounted. The advance had a sort of running fight for a couple of miles, while we kept close up with them. The rebel Gen. Chambliss was killed that morning, and his body lay by the side of the road as we passed along. Finally the rebs made a stand in some woods, and would go no further. A brigade of the Second corps was along with us, and a portion of them was sent into the woods to help our dismounted men. Lively skirmishing was kept up for a while. We were in the road, ready, if wanted, but the skirmishing began to die away, and as a battery opened on us, throwing shell rather near, we were taken back a short distance and formed a line of battle in the field, dismounting, and I made up about an hour of the sleep I lost the night before. There had been scarcely any firing for an hour when the infantry was most all called back to strengthen another part of the line, and we were ordered up again. Got most up there when the Johnnies opened on us fiercely, emptying three or four saddles and laying out two or three horses. Whew! didn't the bullets sing! We were taken out of the road lively, and formed a line in the field on the right of the road. We had noticed fires all along the edge of the woods, and supposed they had caught from the guns; but we were soon made very well aware what the matter was. The rebs had set the woods on fire and formed a strong line under cover of the smoke, and when they did open they opened big. Bullets flew thick and fast. We could do nothing but sit there on our horses, awaiting orders. Our dismounted men

were in front of us, so we could not fire. On the left of the road was a corn-field, and we had infantry in the woods that side of the road, but they broke and ran back through the corn-field, letting the rebels down on our left, an opportunity of which they quickly took advantage. That field was just alive with rebels, yelling like demons, and pouring a cross-fire into us that was telling fearfully. Our regiment was alone in the field, though the rest of the brigade was in supporting distance. Men and horses in the regiment were getting laid out strangely. We were told not to fire, as we might hit our men; and in fact we could not fire to much advantage, being sideways to the enemy. But it was too good a chance, and some of the boys could not help it. I began to get nervous. I had been under fire long enough without doing anything, and wanted to be busy. I was bound to fire, if I did no good. Was just getting a cap on my carbine when we got the order: "*Fours*—RIGHT ABOUT!" which showed plainly our officers saw it was no use to stay there, as we could do nothing. I dropped my carbine, and just as we were wheeling a bullet struck my elbow. It numbed my arm and hand so quickly, and struck so solid, I thought I was pretty well used up. I told the one next to me I was hit, and he left the field with me. When we got out of range we stopped, looked at my elbow (and I will own I did dread to pull up my sleeve), and finding I was more scared than hurt he went back, and I kept on down to the hospital. That is all I know about the fight, only that they drove our men back to where we fought them the day before.

The loss of the regiment in this engagement was five men killed, one officer and twenty-four men wounded, and two men captured. Six horses were shot, and on the retreat several had to be left in the swamp to perish. Those who were there will remember how the infantry men (or rather heavy artillery men) ran through the cavalry lines, and long afterwards it was a saying in the regiment that the "heavies got round shouldered going under our horses in their skedaddle."

In the skirmish on the fifteenth, Charles H. Cobb, of Co. B, became separated from the company when they retired from the line, and reported to the Thirteenth Pennsylvania, when he was marched to the front and remained on the skirmish line all night; when the First Maine relieved the Thirteenth Pennsylvania in the morning, he was relieved with the rest, and in answer to the question "Where have you been, Cobb?" he replied: "Fighting the d——d rebs, where you ought to have been"; he then joined his company and was engaged in the fight at Deep Bottom until about four o'clock in the afternoon, when he was wounded by a cannon ball, from the effects of which he did not recover for a long while.

The regiment remained in line near the swamp till about dark, and then was relieved and went into camp on the ground of the night before. The next day was a quiet one, though a scare on the right, along toward night, caused a lively saddling up. On the eighteenth a portion of the regiment was on picket at Malvern Hill, on the right of the Second Pennsylvania, while the rest of the regiment was serving as support. About four o'clock in the afternoon the picket line was attacked, and quite a skirmish ensued, during which the regiment lost three killed, and the picket line was taken in somewhat. The regiment remained in line as support for the pickets the nineteenth, the men in constant readiness and expectancy, and on the morning of the twentieth moved a short distance and took position in an open field, where all around were skulls and bones of the soldiers killed at the battle of Malvern Hill during the peninsular campaign of 1862. This was not an encouraging sight for the boys, though some of them obtained pieces of bone suitable to make a ring of, for ghastly keepsakes. It was a blue day in every respect. The boys felt as if the whole movement had been unsuccessful and many lives wasted (they did not know, till afterwards, that it had been a success in the highest degree), they were tired and worn, they had lost their long-tried brigade commander and the brigade was in the hands of a man of whose ability they knew nothing, and, all in all, it was one of the bluest days in the history of the regiment. Along about noon there was a scare, a hurried mounting, and a getting ready for emergencies which did not come, and then the men returned to their listless, blue, homesick state. Suddenly Col. Smith, just recovered from the wounds received at St. Mary's church, rode into camp, and the transformation was instantaneous. Three as hearty, soul-felt cheers as ever greeted a man, greeted him, and the boys took new courage. They were glad to see his well-known form and features, and they were glad to know he would, by virtue of his rank, take command of the brigade, which he did at once, and they recovered their spirits wonderfully.

That night the regiment moved back to the river, in a

drenching rain, with the division; recrossed about midnight, reached the Appomattox, and recrossed it before daylight; marched to near Prince George Court House and halted for breakfast; then marched to near the Jerusalem plank road and halted awhile, when the paymaster joined them, and the boys had the fun of signing the pay-rolls; and after dark marched out to the Gurley farm and went into bivouac for the night. The next afternoon the men received their pay up to June thirtieth, and very many of them sent a large portion of the money to City Point, to be expressed home. The regiment changed position two or three times during the day, and finally went into camp near the Weldon Railroad (which, as already stated, had been captured during the absence of the cavalry across the river), the horses being unsaddled for the first time in many days, and two or three heavy showers cooling the air and wetting everything just at night.

On the twenty-third the regiment moved three or four miles down the railroad to near Reams' Station, then back again and then down again, this time halting by the side of the road while the boys got a good dinner from a corn-field near by. About five o'clock the pickets were attacked and the regiment galloped to the front, the men dismounted, and a lively skirmish ensued, lasting till about nine o'clock in the evening, when the regiment was relieved and went back to the position so hurriedly left. This skirmish, during which the regiment lost three killed and four wounded, was known as the "fight by moonlight." Several times the enemy attempted to surprise the First Maine under cover of the darkness, and once succeeded in almost reaching the line in what may be called a silent charge, but their coming was made known, either by some one of their number firing a shot too soon, or by some exclamation, and each time the boys rose up and poured such a rapid fire into the foe that they were only too glad to get back to their lines, and they finally gave up the attempt, having made nothing by it.[1]

Next morning the First Maine returned to the position, and

[1] The remainder of the brigade had a very hard fight, although in front of this regiment it was only a very lively skirmish. Col. Smith commanded the brigade, and lost four out of his five regimental commanders, while he himself was struck by a bullet in the

building rifle pits, made themselves not only comparatively well protected, but comfortable. The boys threw up embankments two feet high or more across the open field, and then they could sit on the ground behind the mounds, with their feet in the holes the dirt was taken from, very comfortably. Thus they awaited the advance of the enemy, but the enemy did not advance that day, and after an hour or two of expectancy the boys amused themselves reading, writing, sleeping, etc., until nearly night, when the infantry took the position and the regiment went into camp on the ground of the night before.

This account of the movements of the regiment, from recrossing the river to the night of the twenty-fourth, is from a private letter written at the time: —

DEAR MOTHER: — I believe in my last letter to you I left off just as we got back this side of the river after our campaign at and near Deep Bottom, Charles City road, etc. At any rate, I will go on from there. We got back the morning of the twenty-first of August, after marching all night, feeling somewhat tired, but as we were evidently steering for our old camp near Prince George Court House, we expected some rest there, and tried to keep in good spirits. But, as if to aggravate us, they marched us to within half a mile from there, halted for us to get breakfast, and then started us for the left of the army, on the Weldon Railroad. That was rough on us. We halted soon after noon near the Jerusalem plank road, where we learned the paymaster was up with us to pay off. That was good news, and sure enough in a few moments the pay-rolls were brought around for us to sign. Got them partly signed when "Get ready to move out immediately!" was passed along the line. We got ready, marched a short distance across the plank road, and again halted. Finished signing the rolls there, and drew forage for the horses. Dark by that time, and we turned in. Got to sleeping nicely when we were routed out to start immediately. Some growling, but it had to be done. Marched a couple of miles in about two hours, the road being just awful, and halted again. Did stay there all night, and till the next night. Were paid off the next day. Just before night of the twenty-second we moved about half a mile, to within sight of the works on the Weldon Railroad. Had a series of smart showers just as we halted, while we were in the worst state we could be to receive them, and most of us got wet, while the water stood on top of the ground, making it anything but nice to sleep on. But we made ourselves as comfortable as we could, and

ankle. The surgeon offered him a twenty days' leave of absence on this wound, but he would not accept it, preferring to remain with his command. For Col. Smith's conduct of this engagement Gen. Gregg recommended him for a brigadier generalship, but there was no vacancy. However, he was brevetted brigadier, to date from St. Mary's church, June twenty-fourth, and from this time was given a command according to his brevet rank, another brigade soon afterwards being formed for him for that purpose.

got a good night's rest. Next morning, twenty-third, started early and moved down along the railroad towards Reams' Station. The Second corps was busily engaged in tearing up the track and destroying the railroad as thoroughly as possible. We went to within a short distance of Reams' Station, found some reb pickets, skirmished with them slightly, and came back. No damage done on our side, and I guess not on theirs. Came back to where we stopped the night before. Were dismounted and making ourselves easy, when "*Attention!* PREPARE TO MOUNT! MOUNT!" came from the major, and we were off again. Went right back down the railroad, this time to Reams' Station, drawing up in line and halting a little beyond. Dismounted, pitched into a corn-field, had a fair time eating roast corn, and laid around till about four o'clock. About that time the pickets in front of us were attacked, and the First Maine was sent out to support them. We went out at a trot, meeting pack mules, led horses, etc., coming to the rear in brisk confusion. We drew up for a charge when we got in sight of the fighting, but the order was countermanded, and "Prepare to *Fight on Foot!*" came instead. Stray bullets began to whistle around us, and, indeed, one of the regiment was wounded way back there before dismounting. We were not long in dismounting and getting into line, for it is much nearer pleasant to be on foot when minnies are flying than on horseback, — they are more likely to go over our heads. We were marched up to some old buildings, and ordered to hold them at all hazards. At that time there was a skirmish line in front of us, fighting briskly, and in case they got driven back we were to help them. We fortified around the buildings as well as we could with rails, and kept ourselves under cover, as the bullets kept up a continual whizzing over us. Cos. A and G were there by the buildings together. We could see no rebs, but could tell where their line was, in some bushes, by the smoke of their carbines. We staid at the buildings but a short time when we were ordered to go to the right into the edge of some woods, where part of our regiment was engaged. Did so, and built another cheap set of breastworks. Just got to firing — having fired but two or three shots — when word came that the left of the line was giving way, so of course we had to go back or perhaps get surrounded. Fell back a short distance into more woods, or rather into another corner of the woods, when the major sang out: "*Rally*, boys, RALLY!" and we stopped and faced the Johnnies again, which was the same as telling them to "Come on, if you wish; we are going no further." We sheltered ourselves as best we could behind trees, etc., and held them where they were. We were just behind a slight rise in the land, where we could lie flat on the ground, and they could not trouble us. We staid there till about nine o'clock. We would rise up, fire, and drop down as quickly as possible. Shooting was brisk, and bullets did everlastingly hum there. By some good fortune we were kept well supplied with ammunition all the time, — all we wanted, and some to keep for any emergency. After dark we could only see the flash of the reb guns to fire at, and that was all they could see of us. "Fighting by moonlight" was just gay. At times we would be all quiet for perhaps fifteen minutes, and then would commence a firing on both sides that would make the woods ring, sometimes by volleys and sometimes scattering. When the rebs fired by volley we could see their whole line in

the flash. Then all would be quiet again, both sides listening intently to catch the least sound of any attempt of the other side to steal up in the dark. They tried that on us once, but made nothing out of it, if they lost nothing. Then some one would fire, and all would commence. That is the way we had it till about nine o'clock, when we were drawn off the field silently and marched back to the horses. They had moved the horses back a long distance, which caused any amount of grumbling, for we *were* tired. But grumbling did no good, and walk back to them we were obliged to, — back beyond where we got dinner. Found them at last, mounted, and then were taken right back a good half mile over the road we walked, and halted for the night. "Strategy," that was. Part of the regiment was left down near where we had the skirmish line, on picket, and the rest of us turned in and had a good night's rest. The loss of the regiment was small, — some half a dozen wounded, one of whom died the next morning. Other regiments in the brigade lost heavier. Next morning, twenty-fourth, as soon as we got breakfast, "Prepare to *Fight on Foot!*" was the order again, which meant every "No. 4 man" stay there and take care of his four horses, — the rest take their carbines and "fall in." We did so, and were marched through a small pine grove into a large field back of where we had the skirmish the night before. Marched some little distance from the woods, were deployed as skirmishers, which means spread out some six or eight feet apart, and ordered to build breastworks. We had pickets a long distance in front of us, and knew we could work uninterruptedly till they were attacked, so at it we went. We had the pioneers down there with axes and shovels, and in a couple of hours we had some works we felt safe to fight behind, built of rails, logs, earth, etc. It was hot work, though. The sweat poured off of us wonderfully. Seeing no prospect of any fighting right away, we went to work getting brush, and soon had something to shade us from the hot sun. After that we took things easy. We had a good chance. Front of us was a large open field, which the rebs would have to advance through to get at us to hurt. We felt that if we were obliged to fight, we would like to fight in that position. Some of the boys went to reading or writing, some went to sleep, and others amused themselves in various ways. I would like to have had some of the good people of Lewiston taken a look at us there. Do not think they would have imagined we were there waiting for somebody to come and shoot at us. Reckon they would have concluded if that was fighting, it was not so bad business, after all. At noon they allowed half of us to go back to the led horses and get our dinners, bringing back dinner for the rest of them. Luckily I had received three or four papers by mail the day before that I had had no chance to read, which I carried back to the lines, so I had plenty of reading matter for the afternoon. The Johnnies either knew better than to attack us, or had left altogether. All was quiet. Along towards night we were relieved by some infantry, and went back to camp. Got another good night's rest, having the privilege, also, of unsaddling our horses.

On the twenty-fifth was the battle, which was the continuation of the fight of the twenty-third, known as "Reams' Sta-

tion," the whole resulting from an attempt on the part of the enemy to recapture the railroad, the loss of which was a severe blow to him. Deserters from the rebel lines reported that the day after the road was captured rations and forage were reduced one-half. Early in the morning Gen. A. P. Hill's corps attacked the Second corps below the station. The cavalry was on the flanks, and went from position to position all day long. This regiment had its share of this, of course, getting under fire several times without getting any fighting of its own. Soon after noon it was ordered into position, dismounted, on the left of the line, but after an hour's hard work building breastworks was relieved by the infantry, who took the works, while the cavalry men, already tired out, were sent further to the front and put into position on the ridge of a hill and in front of some woods, where they built another set of works. They had got these works nicely done when the boys found themselves exposed to a new danger. The Union line had assumed the shape of a siphon, facing outward, and this regiment was on the left, or the short side. Scarcely were the works finished when the enemy commenced a heavy artillery fire on the front of the line, and the two flanks were so near together that the shot and shell that went over the front came over into the left. This drove the boys to the outside of their works at once, whereupon Maj. Thaxter rode down the line, coolly saying: "If the enemy comes out in front, you must get inside the works and stand the shelling." No casualty occurred to the regiment while here, and after a while it was ordered to advance to the woods, which it did, without finding any enemy, and then was ordered somewhere else. It halted under the brow of a hill, where the boys felt perfectly safe, thinking the shot and shell, which had all the time been flying over and around them, could not get at them there, and they settled down for a few moments' rest, of which they felt sorely in need. They had but begun to enjoy this rest when a shell struck the top of a dead tree that stood on the hill, and was lowered into the regiment, killing two men in Co. G (cutting them in two), and then exploded, wounding two men in Co. E, which was the total number of casualties in the regiment during the day.

About dark the regiment went back to near the Gurley farm and went into camp, the men being extremely tired with the hard day's work. Then there was two or three days of picket duty, and then the regiment went into camp on the Jerusalem plank road, five miles south from Petersburg, and here closed the month of August, having marched more than one hundred miles, participated in six distinct actions, and lost forty-nine men killed, wounded, and missing, and twenty-one horses killed and forty-four wounded.

September second the regiment went on a reconnoissance with the brigade, passing out through the infantry line near the Yellow Tavern, on the Vaughan road, and thence moving out on the Poplar Spring road, drove in the rebel pickets and pursued them till they met the enemy in force and forti-fied on the Boydton plank road, when, having accomplished the purpose of the scout, viz., to learn what there was at that point, the force withdrew.[1]

Then came a couple of weeks of picket duty, which was somewhat dull after the excitement of the previous month, but there was little complaint, as the boys had no objection to rest. On the sixteenth the regiment, with the division, was sent in pursuit of Wade Hampton's cavalry, which, with three brigades of infantry, had made a successful raid on the Union pickets at Sycamore church and captured a large number of cattle, etc. The division reached Stony Creek, fifteen miles south of Petersburg, where the enemy was found in a strong position on the other side of the creek, and a slight skirmish took place. The bridge was impassable, and it was deemed impracticable to ford the stream in the face of the opposing force, so the command returned to camp, having lost two men wounded in the skirmish. On the nineteenth one battalion advanced to Lee's Mills, met and drove in the rebel pickets, and re-established the old picket lines. Then a day or two of rest, and then three days' picket on the Norfolk Railroad.

[1] This was just a dash into the enemy's lines, the order being not to be gone over forty-five minutes, and the e were the first troops that went beyond the Weldon Railroad acro . th Peebles farm. The for e ran into the camp of Gen. Deering's brigade of rebel cavalry, aueing a d al of consternation, and a. quickly came out again, losing two wounded, and bringing out as prisoner the old man Peebles.

On the twenty-fourth the men composing the eight com-panies of the First District of Columbia Cavalry which were enlisted in Maine, were formally transferred to this regiment, and so many as were at the time serving with that regiment and
were in a condition for service, arrived and were assigned to the different companies. A very large portion, however, were absent, — some in hospitals, some at dismounted camp (called cavalry depot), awaiting horses, and some on detached duty; but by far the greater number of the absentees were in rebel prisons, captured on Wilson's raid and in the fight at Sycamore church. In this condition of affairs it is not to be wondered at that the names of many men were borne on the transfer rolls and placed on the rolls of this regiment who were at that very time dead, or who died before release from prison, and who never saw the regiment. This transfer at first created considerable ill feeling on the part of the men of both com-mands, especially among the commissioned and non-commis-sioned officers, whose chances of promotion were lessened; and beside this, the old boys of the First Maine were inclined to look upon the new comers with disfavor. But after they had been under fire together this last feeling was entirely overcome, and from that time the men were all members of the First Maine, and all alike jealous of its glory and its fame, and the regiment lost none of its prestige by this addition, while the feeling among the officers gradually grew less, even if it was never entirely obliterated, and the matter of promotion was made as fair as it could possibly be done. The men thus joining the regiment brought with them the famous "sixteen-shooters," which afterwards gave the regiment the reputation among the enemy of being "the regiment which loaded up Sunday and fired all the week."

CHAPTER XIV.

CAMPAIGNS OF THE FIRST DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA CAVALRY.

"BAKER'S CAVALRY."—ORIGIN.—REGIMENTAL ORGANIZATION.—HENRY'S RIFLES.—KAUTZ'S FIRST RAID.—FIGHT AT NOTTAWAY BRIDGE.—RETURN TO CITY POINT.—ANOTHER RAID.—ASSIGNED TO GEN. BUTLER'S DEPARTMENT.—TO BERMUDA HUNDRED.—IN FORTIFICATIONS.—UNDER ARTILLERY FIRE.—AN ATTACK AND A REPULSE.—ADVANCE ON PETERSBURG.—MOUNTED AT LAST.—SECOND ADVANCE ON PETERSBURG.—WILSON'S RAID.—FIGHT AT ROANOKE BRIDGE.—FIGHT AT STONY CREEK.—FIGHT AT REAMS' STATION.—FIGHT AT SYCAMORE CHURCH.—TRANSFER TO THE FIRST MAINE CAVALRY.

THE history of the First District of Columbia Cavalry, from its organization to the time of the transfer of the Maine men belonging thereto to the First Maine Cavalry, is taken largely from Chaplain Samuel H. Merrill's "Campaigns of the First Maine and First District of Columbia Cavalry," to which has been added such material as the historian has been able to collect.

The First District of Columbia Cavalry was originally a single battalion, raised in the District of Columbia, for special duty at the seat of government, under command of Col. L. C. Baker (provost marshal of the War Department), and familiarly known as "Baker's Mounted Rangers." To this command eight companies were added in 1863, embracing about eight hundred men enlisted in Maine, so that it became, to this extent, a Maine organization.

Co. D, numbering one hundred and forty men, under command of Capt. J. W. Cloudman, left Augusta on the twenty-second day of October, 1863, and arrived at Camp Baker, in Washington, on the twenty-fifth. The three officers of this company were commissioned by the President of the United States, while those of the other companies from Maine were commissioned by the governor of Maine. A few days after its

Rev. SAMUEL H. MERRILL, Chaplain.
Deceased.

Rev. JOSEPH W. LEE,
Lieut. Co. H.
Bristol, Pa.

ALBERT C. DAM,
Sergt. Major,
Portland.

Capt. CHAS. C. CHASE, Co. C.
Portland.

Lieut. VINCENT MOUNTFORT, Co K.
1st D. C. Cav.
Killed Sycamore Church, Sept. 16, '64.

Lieut. ELI W. PARKMAN, Co. D.
1st D. C. Cav.
Killed June 25, '64.

Sergt. JAMES W. BRACKETT Co. B.
Portland.

arrival in Washington the company was ordered to Anandale, ten miles west of Alexandria, where it remained on duty, under command of Lieut. Howe, till the twenty-seventh of January, when it was ordered with the battalion to Yorktown. Embarking on board the steamer "Conqueror," it arrived at Yorktown, on the twenty-eighth, and went into camp about two miles from the city, on the bank of the beautiful York River. A morning so summer like and scenery so charming, few of the men had ever seen before in midwinter. The next day they moved about eight miles west, and went into camp three miles from Williamsburg. January thirtieth, at daybreak, the bugle sounded "Boots and saddles!" and in half an hour they were off on a raid. The men marched about twelve miles, and returned to camp with nothing of special interest to report. An expedition was made to Bottom bridge, on the Chickahominy, twelve miles from Richmond, on the fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth of February, which will not soon be forgotten by the men who participated in it. They did little fighting, but much hard work. From the time they left camp, on the fifth, till they returned, on the eighth, they were hardly out of the saddle. Three days later the battalion was ordered to Newport News, on the James River, a distance of twenty-five miles. On the nineteenth they moved out on a scouting expedition, but had not proceeded far when an order was received to return and be ready in one hour to take transports for Norfolk, where they arrived the next morning. From this point they were ordered to Great bridge, on the Elizabeth River, ten miles south of Norfolk. The weather at Newport News, and during this day's march, has been spoken of by the men as the coldest experienced during their whole term of military service. On Sunday, the twenty-first, Lieut. Howe marched for Pungo bridge, in command of Cos. D and E, to relieve another regiment. The march of twenty-five miles through the enemy's country, intersected by unbridged streams and swamps, and infested by guerillas, was slow and tedious, consuming two days. On the twenty-second they relieved the Tenth New York Cavalry, and remained on duty, well worked and well fed, till the first of March, when they were ordered to Deep Creek, south of Norfolk, on the borders of the Dismal swamp.

The remaining seven companies from Maine were mustered into the service of the United States at Augusta, February 8, 1864. Two days later, Co. F, Capt. Sanford commanding, left Augusta for Washington. Reaching Camp Baker, a short distance east of Capitol Hill, on the fourteenth, they found comfortable barracks. Two days later they were mounted, and from this time till the seventh of April, a part of each day was spent in drilling. This company was followed, on the twenty-ninth, by the remaining six companies.

The regiment was organized as follows: —

Colonel, L. C. BAKER, Washington; *Lieutenant Colonel*, E. J. CONGER; *Major*, BAKER; *Major*, J. W. CLOUDMAN, Stetson, Maine; *Major*, D. S. CURTIS, Wisconsin; *Adjutant*, SPRAGUE; *Quartermaster*, BAKER, LeRoy, N. Y.; *Surgeon*, GEORGE. J. NORTHROP, Portland, Maine; *Chaplain*, SAMUEL H. MERRILL, Portland; *Sergeant Major*, HOWARD; *Quartermaster Sergeant*, MILLER; *Commissary*, WOLFER; *Hospital Steward*, LOVEJOY, Meredith, N. H; *Chief Musician*, LEVI E. BIGELOW, Skowhegan, Maine.

CO. A. — *Captain*, HAMILTON; *First Lieutenant*, WILKINS; *Second Lieutenant*, CLARK.

CO. B. — *Captain*, MCNAMARA; *First Lieutenant*, GEORGE A. DICKSON; *Second Lieutenant*, WOLFER.

CO. C. — *Captain*, GEORGE GRIFFIN; *First Lieutenant*, MCBRIDE; *Second Lieutenant*, GOFF.

CO. D. — *Captain*, WILLIAM S. HOWE, Stetson, Maine; *Second Lieutenant*, ELI PARKMAN, Charleston.

CO. E. — *Captain*, T. C. SPEARS, New York; *First Lieutenant*, JACKSON; *Second Lieutenant*, ALBERT SPAULDING, Newport, Maine.

CO. F. — *Captain*, EDWARD T. SANFORD, Warren, Maine; *First Lieutenant*, JAMES MAGUIRE, Portland, Maine; *Second Lieutenant*, JAMES F. MCCUSICK, Warren, Maine.

CO. G. — *Captain*, THOMAS C. WEBBER, Gorham, Maine; *First Lieutenant*, DANIEL F. SARGENT, Brewer, Maine; *Second Lieutenant*, LEANDER M. COMINS, Lincoln, Maine.

CO. H. — *Captain*, ANDREW M. BENSON, Oldtown, Maine; *First Lieutenant*, ZEBULON B. BLETHEN, Lewiston, Maine; *Second Lieutenant*, SYLVANUS R. JACKSON, Foxcroft, Maine.

CO. I. — *Captain*, ROBERT F. DYER, Augusta, Maine; *First Lieutenant*, JAMES H. RUSSELL, Houlton, Maine; *Second Lieutenant*, JOSEPH. W. LEE, Calais, Maine.

CO. K. — *Captain*, JOHN W. FREESE, Bangor, Maine; *First Lieutenant*, VINCENT MOUNTFORT, Bowdoin, Maine; *Second Lieutenant*, CORYDON B. LAKIN, Stetson, Maine.

CO. L. — *Captain*, CHARLES C. CHASE, Portland, Maine; *Second Lieutenant*, WILLIAM S. FARWELL, Rockland, Maine.

Co. M was subsequently organized and officered as follows: —

CO. M. — *Captain*, DANIEL F. SARGENT, Brewer, promoted from Co. G; *First Lieutenant*, EDWARD P. MERRILL, Portland, Maine; *Second Lieutenant*, HENRY D. FULLER, Corinth, Maine.

This regiment was the only regiment in the Army of the Potomac armed with Henry's repeating rifle. The peculiarity of this gun was, that it would fire sixteen shots without reloading. The subsequent history of this regiment proved it to be a terribly effective weapon. Fifteen shots could be given with it in ten seconds. Thus a regiment of one thousand men could fire fifteen thousand shots in ten seconds.

On the sixteenth of February Co. F was mounted, and remained at Camp Baker, engaged in daily drilling, until the seventh of April. At that date it left Washington for Norfolk, and the next day joined a squadron of the old battalion, on picket at Great bridge. On the fourteenth the company marched to Deep Creek, where it was joined by three companies of the old battalion, already referred to as having been on picket duty at Newport News. These companies remained here on picket duty until the organization of the cavalry division, under Gen. Kautz, two weeks later.

On the fifth of May they marched with the cavalry division under Kautz, on his first raid. The object of these raids was to weaken the enemy by destroying public property, and by drawing off detachments in pursuit. In this movement Gen. Kautz had passed through Suffolk and crossed the Blackwater (where his march could have been easily arrested by destroying the bridge), before the enemy became aware of his purpose. At half-past two o'clock, on the afternoon of the seventh, he had marched a distance of seventy miles, and struck the Weldon Railroad just in time to intercept a body of rebel

troops on their way to Petersburg. A thunder-bolt from a clear sky could hardly have been more astounding to the enemy. Instantly he was attacked. In an incredibly short time the action was over, the enemy was whipped, the railroad was cut, the public buildings were in flames, and the gallant Kautz was again on his march, with some sixty prisoners in his train.

Turning southward, the march was continued to the point where the railroad crosses the Nottaway River. Here an obstinately contested fight took place, in which the gallant Lieut. Jackson, of Co. E, fell mortally wounded. Here, too, fell a brave private, Samuel P. Delaite. In this engagement, as in others, the bravery of the men, and the efficiency of their sixteen shooters, were put to the proof. Maj. Curtis was ordered to deploy his battalion as skirmishers, and charge a much larger force of the enemy along the railroad, near a bridge. It was a covered bridge, and the rebels soon ran to it for shelter. The brave boys charged boldly after them, driving them through and into their fortifications on the other side, killing some, and taking several prisoners, with small loss. Some of the prisoners said they thought the Yankees had a whole army, from the way the bullets flew. One lieutenant asked, "Do you load up over night and then fire all day?" He said he thought, by the way the bullets came into the bridge, they must have been fired by the basketful. The result of the affair was that the bridge was burned, and Kautz was again on the march with forty more rebel prisoners.

The immediate object of the expedition having been accomplished, the command marched to City Point. Crossing the Appomattox on the tenth, they encamped for a day near Gen. Butler's headquarters. Twenty-four hours, however, had not elapsed when the division moved again on another raid, which proved to be one of the most hazardous and effective of the war. During the time that Gen. Butler's forces were engaged with the enemy, between Bermuda Hundred and Richmond, Gen. Kautz adroitly slipped through the lines, and again boldly dashed into the heart of Dixie. He passed rapidly through Chesterfield County, pausing at the court house only long enough to open the jail and liberate two prisoners. Leaving

the court house, the column moved on to Coalfield Station, on the Danville Railroad, thirteen miles west from Richmond. On the arrival of the troops, at about half-past ten in the evening, the inhabitants were surprised and alarmed quite out of their propriety. That the Yankees should have had the audacity to visit that section seemed absolutely incomprehensible. But there was no remedy. Instantly guards were posted on all the roads leading to and from Petersburg and Richmond, and the work of the hour was hardly begun before it was ended. No harm was done to persons or to private property, but the railroad was destroyed, the telegraph came down, and trains of cars, depot buildings, and large quantities of government stores went up in smoke. On the twelfth, the "history of this affair" repeated itself at Black's and White's Station, on the South Side Railroad, thirty miles west from Petersburg, and forty from Coalfield Station. The railroad was torn up and the telegraph torn down, while the depot buildings, together with large quantities of corn, flour, tobacco, salt, and other articles designed for the rebel army, were subjected to the action of the fire, and resolved into their original elements. Wellville Station, five miles east on the same railroad, a few hours later shared a similar fate. The column now moved in the direction of Bellefield, on the Weldon Railroad. When within two miles of that place, Gen. Kautz learned that the enemy was in force to receive him. As his object was not so much to fight as to weaken the enemy, by interrupting his communications and destroying his supplies, he avoided an engagement, turning to the left from Bellefield, and marching *via* Jarrett's Station, to the Nottaway River.

When the advance reached Freeman's bridge, on this river, at ten o'clock in the evening, it was discovered that the whole command was in a trap. One span of the bridge, forty feet in length, had been cut out. The river for a considerable distance was unfordable. The fords above and below were strongly guarded, and the enemy was gathering in force in the rear. The position was not a desirable one. The river must be crossed, or a battle must be fought on the enemy's chosen ground, where little was to be gained, but where everything

must be hazarded. A major of a New York regiment, commanding the advance, declared that the bridge could not be made passable before the afternoon of the next day. But on the assurance of Capt. Howe that it could be done in a much shorter time, Co. D was ordered up and told what was wanted. Working parties were instantly organized. In a short time tall pines in the neighboring woods had fallen before the axes of one party, and stalwart men, by means of the drag ropes of a battery, had drawn them out. Another party had in the meantime crossed the river on a little float they had fortunately found, and stood on the remaining part of the bridge on the other side. The ropes were thrown to them, and the stringers were drawn across the chasm and placed in position. To cover them with rails was but the work of a few moments, and in less than three hours from the time the Maine boys began the work it was completed, and the column passed on in safety.

The division reached City Point on the nineteenth. During the last nine days it marched on an average twenty hours out of the twenty-four, leaving only four hours for rest. It will hardly be believed that in some instances hunger compelled the men to eat raw corn, like their horses, but such was the fact. On this raid they cut the Richmond and Danville and South Side Railroads in six different places, and inflicted an amount of damage upon the enemy's communications and army stores, which told severely upon them afterwards. On their arrival at City Point, both men and horses were much exhausted. On the twentieth the command crossed again to Bermuda Hundred, and went into camp about a mile from the river.

In the services so far narrated, only two companies from Maine, viz., D and F, participated. The other six companies remained in Camp Baker, under command of Lieut. Col. Conger. Previous to their arrival the regiment had been assigned to Gen. Butler's department. On the twelfth of May these six companies, still unmounted, and having drilled only on foot, were ordered to Fortress Monroe. Leaving Washington the next afternoon on board of transports, after touching at Fortress Monroe they proceeded to Norfolk, and reporting to Gen. Shepley, were ordered to Portsmouth, where they disembarked and went into camp in the rear of the town.

On the morning of May twenty-second they re-embarked on board the transport steamer "Monahanset," and proceeded up the James River. Although the day was bright and clear, the men were so crowded and uncomfortable that it robbed the trip of whatever enjoyment there might have been in it. The water the boys had to drink was of a reddish color, called "swamp water," and though said to be good, they partook of it sparingly. At night the transport anchored near Fort Powhattan, under the guns of the iron clad "Atlanta," the strange sea monster which had been captured from the enemy, and which some of the boys said looked like a huge turtle on a raft, "with his back up." The next morning they proceeded up the river and landed at Bermuda Hundred, and went into camp about a mile from the landing, by the side of the other six companies. Here, for the first time, all the companies of the regiment were together, one half mounted and the other half dismounted. On the twenty-fourth four companies, dismounted, were ordered to City Point, to take the place of a detachment of troops that had been sent to Fort Powhattan, which Fitz Hugh Lee had attacked; but the enemy had been gallantly repulsed by the colored troops before the re-enforcements arrived, and the services of this battalion were not required, so it returned to Bermuda Hundred.

At this point the Appomattox River unites with the James River, forming a point of land shaped something like a letter V. On the fifth of May Gen. Butler had taken possession of this point, and had built a line of works from near Point of Rocks, several miles up the Appomattox River, across to near Dutch Gap, on the James River, a distance of about five miles, and was holding the line with a force of infantry and artillery. On the twenty-fifth a portion of this infantry was ordered to proceed to the White House to co-operate with the Army of the Potomac, and this regiment, mounted and dismounted, was ordered to the front to man the earthworks. The position of the regiment was about midway of the line between the two rivers, in an open field and on level ground. The tents were pitched a few rods in the rear of the breastworks, and with no protection from the shot and shell of the enemy. The

enemy held a formidable line of works in the front, varying in distance from half a mile to two miles. Directly in front of the camp, at the distance of about forty rods from the main line of works, a thick wood prevented the men from seeing the enemy's position. A little to the right the country was open, and there, on an eminence some eighty rods in advance of the Union breastworks, was a small redoubt, known as Fort Pride, defended by a section of a battery, and commanded by Capt. Pride, an artillery officer, from whom it took its name. Co. M, Capt. Sargent commanding, was stationed in this fort as an artillery support. A portion of the regiment was constantly on picket in front of the main line of works. The regiment was to hold this line. It was here that the six companies that recently reached the front loaded their pieces for action for the first time, and it was here that the pluck of the men and the efficiency of their guns were first put to the test.

The enemy shelled them nearly every day from behind his breastworks, and though the regiment received no damage, still a vivid recollection is retained of the shelling. The guns of the enemy on a part of his line were trained on the redoubt, and when the shells failed, as they often did, to explode at the point intended, they came directly into the camp of this regiment, the Whitworth whistling with a sound like that produced by the wing of a pigeon swiftly cutting the air,— others screaming overhead, or tearing up the ground. In one instance the fusee of a shell was blown out and struck a colored boy in the face, but inflicted no serious injury. Some of the boys proposed to wash his face, to see if the fright had not bleached him. The humor of these people is irrepressible. When the fusee whisked across this fellow's face he opened his eyes wide, and seeing a friend, exclaimed: "By golly, Bill, did you see dat ar snipe?" "Yah, yah, yah," exclaimed the other, "you nigger. I reckon you wouldn't like to have dat ar snipe pick you."

At three o'clock on the morning of the twenty-eighth the rebels opened with artillery all along the line, and the whole force was ordered to "fall in." It was supposed they were about to assault the works. Drawn up for the first time in close line of battle, a few paces from the breastworks, in antici-

Lieut. WILLIAM S. FARWELL, Co. L.
1st D. C Cav

pation of a bloody conflict, the whole bearing of the men was such as to make their gallant commander proud of them. When all was ready, the intrepid Col. Conger mounted on old "Barney," as his war horse was called, the inevitable pipe in mouth, puffing as quietly as if sitting at his tent door, Chaplain Merrill passed along in front of the line, with words of cheer to the men. As he told them what was expected of them, and that he trusted they would give a good account of themselves in the coming conflict, they answered with the utmost enthusiasm: "We will, chaplain, we will; that is what we came here for. We will do it." The expected assault, however, was not made, and three hours later they returned to their quarters.

On the picket line the time did not entirely pass without enlivening incidents. An officer one night discerned a suspicious looking object moving stealthily towards the fortifications. Making a detour he got into its rear unperceived, and soon discovered that it was a man reconnoitring our works. By cautious movements, now stepping behind this tree, and now crouching behind that stump, still when the game was still, and moving quickly when it moved, he succeeded in getting sufficiently near, when, taking deliberate aim, he roared out: "Lay down!" Disarmed and brought in, the captive proved to be a lieutenant in the rebel service.

Corp. Wilbur F. Lunt, Co. I, thus describes life while on duty here: —

Here the actual experience of war begun. A little to the right of where we were encamped were two Union batteries. Our company lay entirely exposed, the breastworks in front being only four feet high, with a shallow ditch outside, beyond which the forest had been cleared off, leaving stumps and bushes, and trees with limbs sharpened, making an almost impassable space of some twenty or thirty rods in front. Once or twice a night, when we were certain to be almost dead for want of sleep, the batteries would open, the rebel shells come flying through the air, and we would be ordered to man the works. This was not so bad in good weather, but on rainy nights to be hurried out and compelled to stand in the mud for a couple of hours, became extremely tedious as soon as the novelty had worn off. We could not remove our clothing, because we never seemed to know the hour when we would be called, and when we were called the urgency of the occasion was too great to admit of delay, as each time it was expected that

the enemy was to advance. Every other night we took our turn on picket duty, out in front of the works — two hours' watch and four hours' sleep. On clear, warm, moonlight nights this was not particularly disagreeable, but on cold and rainy nights it was anything but agreeable, because when we had once removed our blankets from the places which we had selected by daylight, we were certain not to be again comfortable or dry during the remainder of the night, for we could have no fires, and we were not permitted to strike a light, and if we lay down we most certainly would find a puddle of water to receive us.

The part of the picket line which extended along in front of the camp, from left to right, about one mile, was held by this regiment. On the right the line extending on in front of Fort Pride, and some distance beyond, was manned by another regiment. Before daybreak on the morning of the fourth the enemy commenced a furious shelling, which was continued till sunrise. Meantime he had thrown out a strong line of skirmishers to attack the pickets on the left, for the purpose, doubtless, of diverting attention from the point at which he intended to strike. The attack was sudden and vigorous, but the reserve rallying promptly with their superior arms, the enemy was repulsed. The skirmishing continued, however, till about nine o'clock, when a regiment of South Carolina troops left their entrenchments, farther to the right, and advanced on Fort Pride, with a yell peculiarly their own. The pickets of the regiment referred to left their posts and came in. Capt. Sargent at once sent out twenty-one men under command of Lieut. Blethen. This small party, taking advantage of the ground, got a position from which, as the enemy advanced on the fort, they could give him an enfilading fire. The first volley told with terrible effect; another equally destructive instantly followed. Another, another, and another, tore through their thinned and thinning ranks. It seemed as if a whole brigade was on their flank. In the meantime the artillery opened on them with grape and canister. A moment more and the survivors were seeking the shelter of their works, leaving their dead and wounded on the field. Among the dead was the colonel of the regiment. A detachment from this regiment was sent out to man the picket line. Lieut. Blethen returned, bringing in thirteen prisoners, among whom was one commis-

sioned officer. It is a singular fact that this regiment had not a man harmed. Two hours after the fight the body of the rebel colonel who fell was sent, under a flag of truce, across the enemy's lines, together with his gold watch, a diamond ring, and various other articles of value found upon his person.

It is a noteworthy fact that the Sabbath was sometimes remembered in the army, even in the midst of a vigorous campaign. When the troops were on a march it was different. But during the ten months the two great armies confronted each other before Richmond, no instance is remembered in which the religious services of the Sabbath were interrupted by the enemy. As by common consent, aggressive movements on both sides, with rare exceptions, were suspended on that day. Usually on the Sabbath all was quiet along the lines. Especially so were the first Sabbaths this regiment passed at Bermuda Hundred front. At the suggestion of Col. Mix, of the Third New York Cavalry, that regiment and the First District of Columbia Cavalry attended a united service while stationed at that point, the chaplains of the two regiments officiating alternately.

At one o'clock on the morning of the tenth, the six mounted companies of the First District of Columbia Cavalry moved, with the division under Gen. Kautz, as it afterwards appeared, to capture Petersburg. The cavalry was to attack the city on the south, while the Tenth corps of infantry, under Gen. Gilmore, was to attack on the north side. The cavalry moved promptly. All the troops did their duty well. No further account of the matter, however, can here be given than is necessary to show the part borne by this regiment. As the column, marching by the Jerusalem turnpike, approached the enemy's defences, Lieut. Col. Conger, commanding, ordered Maj. Curtis to dismount his battalion and charge the enemy's works. Every fourth man was left in charge of the horses. The balance of the battalion moved steadily forward, firing rapidly as they advanced, nor did they pause at all till they were inside the rebel works, securing prisoners and destroying such camp equipage as they could not remove. It was then discovered that they had done this against three times their

own number, fighting behind breastworks. With the common arm this would hardly have been possible. Some of the prisoners said: "Your rapid firing confused our men; they thought the devil helped you and it was of no use to fight." During the action, Capt. Griffin, of Co. C, with a small detachment from his own and another company, charged and took a twelve pound brass howitzer, against large odds of good fighting men. They could not stand the ready loaded and instant firing arms which these men used against them. After the defences had been carried, it was ascertained that the infantry had returned to Bermuda Hundred without striking a blow, and as the enemy was rapidly bringing up re-enforcements from Richmond and elsewhere, Gen. Kautz was compelled to retire, which he did without molestation. In the early part of the action, Lieut. Maguire received a painful wound in the leg. This was the only casualty. While this affair was in progress, a detachment from that portion of the regiment which remained behind reconnoitred the enemy's works in the front, found them deserted, and demolished them.

On the thirteenth the regiment was relieved from duty in the entrenchments by a regiment of one hundred days' men from Ohio. The next day the balance of the regiment was mounted, and moved at once with the cavalry division, in concert with the Eighteenth corps of infantry, for a second demonstration on Petersburg. The disadvantage under which they labored will be appreciated when it is stated that a portion of the District of Columbia men took the saddle that day for the first time in their lives. And yet the regiment was highly complimented for its gallantry in the engagement which resulted in forcing the enemy back to his inner line of entrenchments. Lieut. Parkman, of Co. D, a brave and accomplished officer, and an excellent man, was killed.

Hitherto one-half the regiment had served as infantry. Now, mounted and released from duty in the entrenchments, they were so far prepared to take the field as cavalry. Probably, however, no other regiment in the service took the field in a condition so unfavorable to success. The expectations, based upon assurances given them at the time of their enlistment,

that they would be at once mounted and retained on duty at the seat of government, had been disappointed. They had been sent to the front to serve on foot, and on account of their superior arms, in every action they had been placed in the most perilous positions. And now, no sooner were these remaining companies mounted, than they were taken into action before they had been drilled in the saddle at all. Now if (as will hereafter be seen), notwithstanding all these adverse influences, they were distinguished for their bravery and efficiency on every field in which they fought, the fact will prove the sterling qualities of the men.

On the nineteenth, they broke camp near the breastworks at Bermuda Hundred front, and moved north about five miles, to a point near the James, about two miles below Jones' Landing. At four o'clock in the afternoon of the twentieth, an order was received to be ready to march at an hour's notice. At nine o'clock the horse equipments arrived from Washington. The different parts of the saddle were in different boxes, and so unacquainted were the men with horse gear, that many of them were unable to adjust the various parts without assistance. Nor was this strange. Before their enlistment they had no occasion to learn, and subsequently, no opportunity, and yet, three hours later, they started on the celebrated Wilson's raid.

At one o'clock on the morning of the twenty-first of June, the regiment moved with the Third division of cavalry, under Gen. Kautz, and joined another division from the Army of the Potomac. The whole force numbered about eight thousand men, with sixteen pieces of artillery, and was commanded by Gen. Wilson. The object of the movement, like that of similar ones which had preceded it, was not to fight, but to weaken the enemy by cutting his communications, and by destroying army stores and other public property. The Army of the Potomac was now entrenched on the south side of Richmond. All supplies for the rebel capital must be drawn from the south and west. The question of its reduction was only a question of time, while every interruption of its communications, and every diminution of its supplies, would hasten the time.

On the night of the twenty-first, the command bivouacked at Blanford, on the Suffolk Railroad, four miles south of Petersburg. Of the use of this road the enemy had already been deprived. Passing on the twenty-second to Prince George Court House, then marching in a southerly direction, they struck the Weldon Railroad at Reams' Station, twelve miles from Petersburg. The place was guarded by a small body of militia. A portion of them were captured and the remainder dispersed. Here the sad but necessary work of destruction began. All the buildings at the station, together with a locomotive, and a train of five or six cars, were consigned to the flames.

After tearing up the road for a considerable distance, the command marched to Ford's Station, on the South Side Railroad, eighteen miles southwest from Petersburg. Here the work of destruction was resumed. The public buildings, together with three locomotives and fifteen cars, shared the fate of those at Reams' Station.

On the twenty-third they advanced to Black's and White's, fifteen miles southwest on the same road, destroying the three intervening stations, and tearing up the road along their line of march. On the morning of the twenty-fourth, a march of eight miles led them to Nottaway Court House, where they destroyed a railroad station, together with a large storehouse filled with cotton. Resuming the line of march, they advanced to Keyesville, on the Richmond and Danville Railroad, leaving behind them a track of smouldering ruins, as far as the public property of the enemy furnished combustible matter. Nor is it to be denied that within certain limits a good deal of foraging was done.

In a healthy subject, free exercise in the open air, especially on horseback, tends to give an appetite, whose cravings nothing can appease but food. This was the experience of the boys. And if their haversacks were sometimes empty, and they were fain to gnaw the raw corn, "which the horses did eat," their appetites were all the more clamorous when they came within reach of food. At such times, bread, and meat, and butter, and milk, and eggs, and cream, in a word, whatever the smoke-

house, or the spring-house, or the field, or garden, or stall, or pasture of a rebel contained, which was capable of being readily converted into good food, was remorselessly appropriated without waiting for either commissary or quartermaster process. These acts of the boys were never denied; and yet there could never be discovered any signs of penitence on account of them.

After passing Drake's depot, eight miles further south, and paying it the same compliments they had paid to others, they approached Roanoke bridge, which crosses the Staunton River at the mouth of the Little Roanoke. As this was a point of great importance to the enemy, it was fortified and strongly guarded. On this side of the river, at a distance of about three-fourths of a mile, running parallel with it, was a range of hills. Between the hills and the river the ground was open and level. At the left of the railroad was a broad field of wheat, while on the right a luxuriant growth of grass and weeds, rising nearly to the height of a man's shoulders, covered the ground. The bluff on the opposite side of the river was lined with earth-works, and bristled with cannon, both above and below the bridge, while a strong line of the enemy's skirmishers had been thrown across the bridge and deployed along the shore.

Gen. Wilson's object was to burn the bridge, and Lieut. Col. Conger, of the First District of Columbia Cavalry, was detailed to do it. The regiment was composed of new recruits, with little experience, and had received less instruction than any other regiment in the command. The undertaking was a perilous one. Its wisdom the reader will be likely to question. And yet, when the final order was given to charge across the level ground in the face of the rebel batteries, the gallant First District of Columbia moved forward in splendid style, dismounted (except the intrepid Conger, who, being lame from previous wounds, was compelled to ride). The advance squadron, commanded by Capt. Benson, had not advanced far, when, from the line of the enemy's works in front, a murderous storm of grape and canister was hurled into their ranks with terrible effect. Officers and men went down in large numbers. Still, without the least protection, in the face of that withering fire, and at too great a distance from the enemy to effect much by

their own, those brave men pressed on till near the bridge. Efforts were made to burn it, but they were unsuccessful. The regiment did but little actual fighting here, for the simple reason that they could not get at the enemy, but the cannonading was rapid and heavy. The hills presented a line of fire and smoke, and the earth trembled with the terrific concussions. Shells screamed across the horizon, bursting into deadly iron hail — the grim forms of smoke masked men, the gleam of burnished guns in the wheat-field, where the men were not engaged, and the flashing of sabres where they were, with horsemen in the distance, sweeping to and fro, formed a scene of exciting grandeur such as few of the men had ever witnessed before. When at length it was discovered that the object could not be accomplished but at too great a sacrifice of life, the advance was ordered back, and as nothing else was to be done in this direction, the return march was commenced. The enemy followed all day, but made no attack. After a march of thirty-two miles directly east, through Greensborough, the column halted for the night near Oak grove.

A march of thirty-eight miles brought them to the iron bridge across Stony Creek, about ten o'clock on the morning of the twenty-eighth. Here a heavy force of cavalry and artillery was found in position to dispute the crossing. The cavalry consisted of Hampton's command, together with that of Fitz Hugh Lee. A severe engagement took place, in which this regiment lost about eighty men in killed, wounded, and missing. The result was indecisive. The enemy was pressed back, while the raiding column turned to the left and crossed the creek at a point above.

Gen. Kautz's division had the advance, this regiment moving at the head of the column, and the Eleventh Pennsylvania next. On approaching Reams' Station, which had been supposed to be in possession of the Union forces, Gen. Kautz found himself confronted by the enemy, both infantry and artillery. Mahone's whole division, and one brigade from another division, had been sent out to intercept Wilson's command, which was now outnumbered two to one. The enemy was drawn up in strong line of battle, extending from the Nottaway River, on the right, to a point far out on the left. This regiment and the Eleventh

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Corp. Co. F, Ex-Gov. of Maine.
Bangor.

Sergt. WILBUR F. LUNT, Co. G.
Late Atty. for York Co., and U. S. Dist. Atty.
Portland.

Lieut. HENRY F. BLANCHARD, Co. G.
Augusta.

Corp. JOSEPH B. PEAKS, Cc. K.
Ex-Ins. Com., Co. Atty., and
Col. 1st Regt. Reserve Militia of Maine.

Pennsylvania charged directly through. Gen. Wilson, however, instead of following on, fell back, abandoned his artillery, wagons, and ambulances, and by making a wide detour, avoided the enemy, and abandoned these two regiments to their fate.

Gen. Kautz had marched but a short distance when he found himself in a triangle, two sides of which, including his rear and left front, were held by the enemy in overwhelming numbers. Extending along his right front was the railroad, running through a cut from ten to twelve feet in depth. Beyond it, and running nearly parallel with it, was a stream of considerable depth, and beyond that an extensive swamp, supposed to be impassable. The enemy now thought himself sure of his prey. Under the circumstances, almost any other man would have surrendered. Not so the indomitable Kautz. It was a wild and exciting scene to see those mounted men slide down that steep embankment to the railroad track, scramble up the opposite bank, dash down the next declivity into the stream, and wallow through mire and water, the horses in some instances rolling over and the men going under, amid the thunder of artillery, and with solid shot plunging, shells exploding, grape and canister raining, and musket balls whistling around them, till they reached the opposite shore and disappeared in the swamp, which had been made passable by a drought of great severity. Following their indefatigable commander, they pressed their way through, and reached their old camp at Jones' Landing the next day.

Lieut. Col. Conger, Maj. Curtis, and Capt. Sanford were severely wounded. Capts. Benson and Chase, who had been wounded at Roanoke bridge, fell into the enemy's hands as prisoners when the ambulances were abandoned at Stony Creek. The damage to the enemy by this raid was immense. Besides the destruction of cotton, buildings, commissary stores, and rolling stock, Richmond and Petersburg were cut off from all railroad communication for several weeks.

Corp. Lunt, of Co. I, thus details his experience during this raid: —

On the twentieth of June, orders were received to prepare for a raid into the enemy's country, and nearly all night was spent in adjusting our equip-

ments and packing up for a move, we knew not where. Many of us did not sleep at all, but as we used to do, when boys, the night before the Fourth of July, we kept awake so that we might be the first on hand in the morning. Before the dawn of the morning of the twenty-first, the bugles sounded "Fall in!" and while the stars were still glittering in the sky, and the mist resting upon the waters of the Appomattox, our regiment was in motion, and just at daybreak we were leading our horses by twos over the pontoon bridge across the Appomattox River, near Point of Rocks. I remember the curious sensations we experienced, and the timorous motions of the reluctant horses, as they followed their file leaders across this swaying, undulating bridge.

After crossing the river we mounted and moved forward in column of fours, towards the left flank of the army, then investing Petersburg. As we approached the old Prince George County Court House, the road was strewn with papers and manuscripts, evidently a part of the records of that county, from the loss and destruction of which landholders must have since suffered great inconvenience. A little after noon we went into bivouac, and word was sent around that all men who were unable to ride for seven or eight days and nights should return to the former camp; but as this was our first experience, no one seemed to doubt his ability to endure any of the hardships and perils of the expedition before us.

This day's journey was my first experience on horseback. As we set out on our march from the Appomattox River, in the morning, I waited impatiently for the column to move forward merrily at a gallop; but I waited in vain, for we moved only at a plodding, monotonous walk, amid clouds of dust, and under a burning sky. My lips were parched by the dust and heat, but the enthusiasm of youth led me to anticipate a more agreeable time when we should reach the open country of the enemy, and, like the troopers of Murat, ride down all the rebels who stood in our way; so I braced up my spirits with the illusions of hope never to be realized.

On the morning of the twenty-second, while the moon was yet bright in the heavens, and all was quiet, save the stir of the horses and the occasional braying of a mule, the notes of the bugle and the orders of the orderly sergeant roused us from our slumbers, and after feeding and watering our horses and getting a hasty breakfast, "Boots and saddles!" was sounded, and away we started for the enemy's country. I was one of the number detailed to act as regimental rear guard, but I was no horseman, and judging by the way my companions kept in their saddles, they were no more skilled in the equestrian art than I was. The fact is that we did not perform our duty as rear guard very well, and Col. Conger, our commander, who was an old cavalry man, made some remarks to the effect that we were "a d——d sight worse than the stragglers."

Shortly after daylight the head of our column reached Reams' Station, on the Weldon Railroad, and the advance guard, by a sudden charge, succeeded in capturing a rebel picket, and drove away a squadron of their cavalry. We continued our march. By-and-by the sun rose in the heavens and the heat became intense. The roads were dusty, and the way a most weary one to me. Long before night I was as tired as boys usually are on the Fourth of July, when they have begun their celebration the night before.

That night we bivouacked by the side of the road, near Ford's Station, on the South Side Railroad.

The next morning, continuing our way, the station building and storehouses, containing quantities of tobacco and other merchandise, were burned, and some portions of the railroad destroyed. Late in the afternoon we reached Burkesville, at the junction of the South Side and Richmond and Danville Railroads. I remember calling at some negro quarters adjoining a fine old mansion which had been deserted by its proprietor, and there informing the negroes that we were Yankees coming to set them free. Some of these colored people were almost white, and I shall never forget their eagerness, coupled with a doubt, which their countenances expressed. They could not believe that a day so long hoped for, and delayed, had at last arrived. At Burkesville our forage was exhausted, and we were obliged to graze our horses in the fields and pastures. I felt as Mazeppa must have felt after he had been bound to the wild horse for several days — so tired and lame and sore that I was obliged to creep on hands and knees while I held the halter of my horse, as he grazed.

That night I slept soundly, and the next morning, having adjusted my stirrups and arranged my saddle, started off with the regiment, feeling much better. The track of the Richmond and Danville Railroad, along which we were marching, was not laid with ordinary iron T rails, but in place of them longitudinal timbers, or sleepers, were laid, with flat strap iron spiked down to these sleepers. Our work of destruction on this road was comparatively easy, for it was only necessary to take the rail fences down, pile the rails along the track and set them on fire, when the heat would expand the rails so that they would curl up, and the road was effectually destroyed for immediate use.

On the night of this day we halted at Keyesville, and my company was sent out on a cross road to do picket duty. We made our headquarters at the house of Mr. Foster, whose wife, although she had been born in Ohio, appeared to be a very ardent sympathizer with the Confederates, and to be extremely anxious to obtain all the information possible as to the number of our force and the object of our raid, but I fear that the information she obtained was far from accurate, and she herself seemed to doubt our veracity. Nevertheless, we were here bountifully supplied with ripe cherries and a good supper, and about midnight a family of negro slaves prepared a turkey supper for us, which was a very welcome change from hardtack and pork. During that night a colored man came into our picket post and informed the sergeant in command that there were some teams containing provisions secreted some distance away in the woods, and I was ordered to take two men and bring them in. Experienced soldiers would have been more careful, but, ignorant of danger, away we went, following our dusky guide through the gray of the morning, across fields and pastures and through woods, until at length, in a secluded spot, under the thick foliage of lofty trees, just at daybreak, we found several wagons laden with trunks and furniture, and one small cart filled with bacon and corn meal, and an old roan horse tied to a tree near by. The provisions were the most valuable to us, so we told the negro to take all he wanted, and with a great deal of pleasure he broke open trunks and appropriated so much of their

contents as he saw fit, while we took a few knickknacks as mementoes of the occasion. The negro having harnessed the horse to the cart containing the bacon and meal, we started for the road leading back to Mr. Foster's. Just as we reached the road, our vidette stationed near halted a man in Confederate gray and took him in charge, and we escorted him back to the picket post. He claimed to be a Confederate mail carrier, and that he was exempt from military service, and exhibited a physician's statement as to his disability. He was, however, kept in charge until we joined our column in the morning, but what became of him I never knew. Our negro continued along with us as driver of the team which we had confiscated, and this supply of provisions, later on, was all we had for several days to keep us from starvation. The bacon and ham we were glad to eat raw, although portions of it presented a very animated spectacle.

On this twenty-fourth day of June the weather was intensely hot, and the column for the most of the time was enveloped in a cloud of dust. We continued our march, destroying railroad stations and storehouses containing valuable merchandise, as well as considerable portions of the railroad tracks near at hand. Late in the afternoon, as we approached a range of hills, we heard firing of cannon and the occasional rattle of musketry. Our regiment was formed under the shelter of a bluff, and the order given to "dismount and prepare to fight on foot." For many of the men this was the first time they had received such orders knowing that it meant business. The dismounted men, having formed in line by companies, were quickly counted off in sets of fours, and started on the double quick down the railroad track. We had not proceeded far before the landscape between the hills was open to our view. We perceived on our left a deep creek, with steep banks thickly fringed with trees and bushes, and beyond that a wide interval field stretching to a river of considerable width. Across this interval was a high railroad embankment, broken in one or two places, with wooden bridges across the openings. On the right of the road a wide interval extended to the river, and at the point on the river bank to which the railroad embankment extended we saw a long, covered bridge, and on the further side of the bridge extensive earthworks, with guns mounted in them. The advance of our forces on the right of the railroad had already engaged the enemy with a brisk fire, which was returned from the vicinity of the bridge and the earthworks on the opposite side.

Our regiment was immediately ordered to deploy to the left of the railroad, with the creek before mentioned in our rear. While this movement was being executed as rapidly as possible, much of the time in plain view of the enemy, many of the boys for the first time found themselves under a brisk fire from the cannon and small arms of the enemy. The distance was not too great for them to use canister as well as shell, and several of our boys were wounded before we opened fire at all. The field in which we were deployed was traversed by a number of very deep, dry ditches, dug in the clayey soil and fringed with thick hedges of blackberry bushes, which made our movements disorderly and rendered it difficult to execute them.

A squadron of the regiment stationed in line nearest the railroad, under command of Capt. A. M. Benson, undertook to charge, for the purpose of reaching and burning the covered bridge. They were met with a terrible

fire of musketry and canister, and were obliged to relinquish their attempt to reach the bridge. Later Capt. Chase, with several men of his company, undertook to reach the bridge. Crawling cautiously alongside of the embankment, they reached a point where they were obliged to expose themselves, and scarcely one of the whole squad escaped uninjured, Capt. Chase being seriously wounded. A brisk fire was kept up on both sides until dark, when gradually our forces were withdrawn and the return march commenced. The forces crossed the creek before mentioned at a ford a short distance in the rear of our line. A considerable number of our regiment remained behind on the field to guard this ford. At dawn the enemy's battery opened a heavy fire upon the troops then crossing the ford. I was one of those who remained upon the field all night, and I distinctly remember watching the flash of the cannon, and seeing the black speck of the approaching shells, which passed over us and exploded a short distance in our rear. Here and there upon the field range stakes had been driven by the enemy. It seemed a mystery to me that while so few of us were left behind, the enemy did not advance to engage us. This affair was known to us as the engagement at Staunton River. Lieut. Col. Conger, who commanded our regiment, was wounded in this engagement, together with several other officers and a considerable number of men.

From this point the regiment proceeded towards Stony Creek, marching with a large number of negroes in the column, who vainly fancied that freedom was at hand. I cannot speak for other portions of the regiment, but I know that at dusk, on the night of the twenty-seventh, the regiment halted in the road, which at that point entered the thick forest. We fed our horses with corn on the cob, and many of the men were obliged to refresh themselves with the same food as that which they gave their horses. Shortly after, the order was given to mount and to prepare to fight mounted, and that no man should speak aloud. The column started forward at a quick trot, and then increased its pace to a gallop. We entered the forest, it then being so dark we could scarcely perceive our file leaders. Advancing along this road we soon saw the flash of the fire-arms of the rebel pickets in the woods close at hand, but the column charged forward in the darkness, until soon we came to a place where bright camp-fires were lighted, and approached the bridge across Stony Creek. Down to our right, across the creek, we heard a continual and heavy firing of musketry, with an occasional boom of heavy guns, which showed that our forces were holding the bridge to enable us to cross the creek. Turning to the left we proceeded along the road, riding all night, officers and men in many instances being sound asleep, and the men of various companies being intermingled, the strongest and most active horses leading the way. Shortly after daylight word came back that the enemy was in force not far from our front. Soon we approached the borders of a plantation, where the regiment was halted and orders given to dismount and prepare to fight on foot.

I cannot say that there was much enthusiasm among the boys, for we were hungry, weak, and exhausted. The first battalion then dismounted, formed, and marched out in the open field in the vicinity of the farm house, which was located in the midst of an orchard, on rising ground, near the centre of a field of considerable area. No sooner were they formed than

the enemy opened fire upon them with canister from some unseen battery. Taken by surprise at this warm reception, the line instantly broke, but the boys in a few moments rallied and came back to the orchard near the house. From that point they espied a considerable number of the enemy lying behind a rail fence a few hundred yards away, and at once poured a scattering fire into them. Soon here and there many who were sheltered by the trees began to cry out that they were hit, and we discovered that the enemy in considerable numbers was concealed in the house and its outbuildings. Thereupon Capt. Howe, with several of his men, advanced to the door of the house and kicked it open, while others were shooting in at the windows. As Capt. Howe kicked open the door a tall rebel levelled his musket and a bullet whistled in close proximity to his ear. Capt. Howe, before he entered the service, had been a Baptist minister, and the language which he used just then might have been extracted piecemeal from some Scriptural text, but in it some of the boys recognized a "d——n," which was emphasized by a shot from his pistol. Thereupon some eight or ten tall, gaunt rebels gave themselves up as prisoners, and were sent away to what we considered our rear.

Soon, being re-enforced by other men of the regiment, we moved forward to the borders of the field, the rebel forces retiring. Upon this line we lay till about noon, occasionally exchanging shots with the enemy. Many of the men were so exhausted that they fell asleep, and it required considerable effort on the part of their officers to make them realize the dangers of their situation. Later on, no enemy appearing, I went back across the field to the house before mentioned, and then down to a skirmish line stationed at another part of the field, at the foot of a hill, a few hundred yards distant from the out-houses. There being no officer in command at that point, and seeing no apparent necessity for remaining there, in a short time I started to go up to the house to get some water. I had traversed about half the distance to the smoke-house, located in the midst of a patch of thick weeds, when I heard the "zip" of a bullet close at hand. As I proceeded these sounds grew more and more frequent, varied by an occasional "whew!" As I approached the smoke-house, though I had not perceived any men around it, I heard a voice cry: "Get down on your hands and knees!" This I was not inclined to do, but I increased my speed to a double quick. The "zip" and "whew" of bullets increased tremendously, and I perceived that, as I ascended the hill, I had come into view of the rebel skirmish line, from which I was before hidden, and when I reached the smoke-house I found the weeds full of our boys, while some were concealed behind the structure. There was some swearing because my advent had brought upon them a very heavy fire. It seemed very strange to me that it did not appear to make any difference on which side of that smoke-house I went—the bullets came "thudding" into the logs in a perfect shower all over it. I then became conscious that we were in a field bordered by woods, with the enemy upon three sides of us in forces heavier than our own. It was but natural, when this firing disclosed the presence of forces sufficiently large to easily effect our capture, that we should start to retire; and forthwith we did start, on the double quick, to pass the house and through the orchard to the further side of the field, where we had left

our horses. As we reached the house we looked to the left across the field toward the rail fence, where but a short time before many of my company had been lying down, when up from behind it a long line of rebel infantry arose and started on a charge across the field toward the orchard, to effect our capture. It seems that some distance above, behind a little piece of woods that jutted into the field, a battalion of Pennsylvania cavalry, mounted, had been stationed, and at this instant, in column of fours, with sabres drawn, they came charging down upon the flank of this line of rebel infantry and speedily swept it from the field, affording us an opportunity to retire to our horses, an opportunity of which we at once availed ourselves.

We had been with our horses but a few moments when the order was given to throw away everything but our saddle equipments and arms, and we then realized that our situation was desperate. Forthwith the rapid firing of a battery, stationed out on the road by which we had reached this field, was heard, with heavy musketry firing and the yell of a heavy force of charging rebels. In a few moments the battery had ceased firing, and we saw the approaching guns, which were drawn by six horses, come galloping in at a speed which seemed almost inconceivable, and the rebel forces were closing in upon us on all sides. On receiving orders we speedily mounted, and the regiments of our brigade, in single file, started to move out through one corner of the field, where the rebel line was weakest. My company was selected by Gen. Kautz for his body-guard. We rode through fields and pastures and swampy woodland for a long distance. I remember at one time passing near a creek and seeing upon the further side, but a few rods distant, — so near that we talked with him, — a rebel picket, while further back, through an opening, we could see a column of cavalry, which the picket told us was Fitz Hugh Lee's command. By-and-by we reached the edge of a deep cut, through which the Weldon Railroad was built, the sides of the cut being steep and sandy, with some twenty feet of slope. A short distance up the wall, on either hand, our boys were holding back the rebel forces, while Gen. Kautz, with compass in hand to direct his course, led the way across the road. Many of the horses were too weak to climb the further embankment, though the most of us succeeded in crossing and entering the thick forest beyond. A short time before dark we came out into the main road, along which we had travelled towards Reams' Station on the second day of our raid. With much regret I found that my horse could no longer keep up with the column, and just at dark it gave out entirely. I did not like to abandon it, so dismounted and unsaddled at the roadside, near a corn-field from which I gathered some fodder for the exhausted animal, and wrapping myself in my saddle blanket, I speedily went to sleep.

At daybreak I was aroused by a Federal cavalry man, who warned me to "get out of that," as the rebel cavalry was liable to appear there at any moment. Saddling my horse, I started along the road in the direction the column had moved on the preceding night, and after travelling a couple of miles came up with the regiment, which was then about to resume its march. I kept along with it a short distance until we reached an infantry picket, when my horse refused to move another step. Dismounting I unsaddled, and on looking at the horse could scarcely believe it was the same one

with which I started on the raid, as at the start it was plump, spirited, and in the best condition, but now was thin and hung its head, a picture of utter exhaustion, and it was evident that its usefulness was gone, and that I must follow along on foot.

Since leaving Point of Rocks I had not removed my boots, but my feet were now so swollen that I was obliged to remove them and proceed barefoot. I remembered the road by which we came out and followed it, but the regiment had taken a nearer way, which I did not know. Hungry, exhausted, and alone, I plodded wearily along, occasionally soliciting food at houses along the wayside, and invariably being refused. After a time I came up with Private Wilson, of my own company, and a private from another company, and we travelled along together. Late in the forenoon we saw in the distance some horsemen, whose appearance gave us considerable alarm, for we were a long distance to the left and in rear of our infantry line, then investing Petersburg, and in a dangerous country. Soon some of the advance guard of the force which we saw rode towards us, we being hidden in the bushes. The blue uniforms, however, relieved our fears, and we came out from our hiding, and the cavalry men informed us that it was Sheridan's force coming out to meet Gen. Wilson, who had commanded our cavalry division. We proceeded forward to the column, meeting Gen. Sheridan and his staff, who made some inquiries as to the occurrences of the previous day, and received from us a description of our disasters. In this column I met the First Maine, a few of the men and officers of which I knew. They gave us some hardtack, of which we were sadly in need, and soon moved on, while we resumed our weary march for the pontoon bridge at the Point of Rocks. The day was intensely hot, the road sandy, and now and then the woods on both sides were on fire. To pass these places we were obliged to run for considerable distances. After travelling several miles we neared the vicinity of Prince George Court House, where we found colored infantry pickets keeping strict watch and evincing considerable anxiety, saying they were momentarily expecting the rebels to appear in their front. After resting a short time we started along, and after receiving some directions from teamsters whom we met, they telling us of the location of a second pontoon across the Appomattox River, we followed the road which they pointed out. Just at night we reached the river, only to find that there was no pontoon bridge at that point, but the only bridge was two miles further up the stream. We had travelled some thirty miles that day, barefoot, and being completely worn out, we lay down on the river bank to sleep. Soon some teamsters came down to water their horses, and found us there. Having learned of our hardships, they very kindly placed us upon their horses and took us to their camp. They were too kind; for they furnished us with bean soup, hardtack, and cakes in abundance, and with the imprudence of men who had been half starved we ate most voraciously, and then went to sleep on a pile of hay.

The next morning our appetites for breakfast were not good, but we ate because of the opportunity offered us, and once more started to reach our regiment, which had passed the pontoon bridge on the previous day. This we succeeded in doing shortly after noontime, the regiment having gone into camp near Jones' Landing, on the road leading from Point of Rocks to the pontoon bridge across the James River near Deep Bottom.

Bugler CHARLES B. KENNEY, Co. K.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

The whole Army of the Potomac was now in front of Petersburg, and was entrenching in the direction of the South Side Railroad. With the exception that one of the companies was on duty in Fort Pride, the history of the regiment, for the next few weeks, is little else than a history of alternate rest and drill. Once or twice it was ordered out on reconnoissance, and once on foot to repel an expected assault, which, however, was not made.

July twenty-seventh orders were received to be ready to move at six o'clock in the evening, with three days' rations. The whole cavalry force, together with the Second corps of infantry, had been ordered to the north side of the James. The object was to draw the enemy from Petersburg, where an assault was to be made in connection with the mine explosion. The head of Gen. Sheridan's column arrived from the west side of the Appomattox at nine in the evening. At three o'clock the next morning the First District of Columbia joined the rear, and after marching to Jones' Landing, halted for the command to cross the pontoon bridge. Late in the day the crossing was effected, and the regiment bivouacked for the night.

Some skirmishing occurred on the next day, in which Lieut. McBride, of Co. C, was wounded. On the thirtieth the regiment returned to camp, and on the same afternoon marched to the west side of the Appomattox. On the second of August it was ordered on picket near the enemy's lines, on the extreme left of the army.

The main line of the Union works in front of Petersburg conformed very nearly to that of the enemy, on the left bending southward so as to face the Weldon Railroad. A picket line extended from the left of the line of fortifications, in an easterly direction, through Prince George Court House, Lee's Mills, Sycamore church, and Cox's Mills. On the third of August the headquarters of the regiment were established at Sycamore church, Maj. Baker commanding. This place was about ten miles southeast from City Point. From the eighth to the twenty-first of August the regiment was on picket duty on the Weldon Railroad, four miles from Petersburg.

On the eighteenth, while a demonstration was made on the

north side of the James, in front of Richmond, by Gens. Gregg and Hancock, with their respective commands of cavalry and infantry, and while a portion of the rebel troops were withdrawn from the front to meet the emergency, the Fifth corps of infantry advanced and took possession of the Weldon Railroad. Desperate but fruitless efforts were made by the enemy to recover it. Severe fighting occurred on the twenty-first, in which this regiment participated. Dismounted and deployed as skirmishers on the left of the Fifth corps, they participated in the capture of a brigade of rebel troops, with three stands of colors.

After picketing again on the twenty-second, the regiment became engaged with a body of rebel troops the next morning, and drove them four miles, destroying a quantity of army stores. In the afternoon Hampton's Legion was encountered. It was "Greek meeting Greek." It was impossible, however, for him to stand against the sixteen shooters, and he was driven back, leaving his dead and wounded on the field. Some prisoners were taken. During this last engagement, Capt. Sargent, of Co. M, was killed while charging the enemy. This regiment lost two men beside.

On the twenty-fourth the fighting was resumed at various points, and at some was severe, but with no decisive results. On the twenty-fifth this regiment met the enemy in three distinct engagements, repulsing him in each. At four o'clock there were indications that he intended a flank movement, and this regiment was ordered to the extreme left of the line and dismounted to fortify against the expected attack at that point. After the hard and almost incessant fighting of the day, the men could hardly have been in the best working condition, and yet, in momentary expectation of an attack, they wrought with a will. Without entrenching tools, their own hands ministered to the necessities of the hour. Logs, stumps, brush, roots, whatever movable material the forest afforded, was brought into requisition. The extemporized breastwork was hardly completed when the enemy opened on them with artillery. Against this the works were no protection. But the men stood firm. Only one man was killed, and one wounded. There was no enemy in sight, but all understood what this shelling boded.

The men had received their orders, and all was silent along the line. Every man was at his post. Every eye was open and every ear attentive. No sound was heard but the roar of the enemy's artillery, and the scream and crash of shells around them. This, however, had continued but a short time when the enemy was seen in strong line of battle advancing through the woods. No sooner had they discovered the position of this regiment than they raised a yell and rushed on to the charge. But they paid dearly for their temerity. The men reserved their fire — coolly waiting till the enemy was sufficiently near. Their first volley told with startling effect. Many a poor fellow drew short breath and never breathed again. Another and another volley followed in instantaneous succession, and the enemy was swept from their front. Unfortunately, however, the infantry on the right, pressed by superior numbers, had fallen back and the enemy was on the flank. The regiment held its position till dark, and was the last to leave the field. The next day it returned to Sycamore church and resumed picket duty.

While here, the officers formed an acquaintance with some of the residents of the vicinity. For the most part, the acquaintance was pleasant, but not always. This incident will illustrate the spirit sometimes encountered: One of the officers, while out on a scouting expedition with a small squad of men, halted near a fine old Virginia mansion, at a considerable distance outside of our lines, while he advanced and politely accosted the lordly proprietor, as he sat puffing his cigar in the cool shade of his piazza. His lordship at once commenced a furious tirade against Lincoln and his dirty minions. The lieutenant listened patiently, meanwhile observing one of the colored women carrying a fine churning of butter into the house from a building near by, where it seemed to have been just made. At the first pause in the furious tirade, he said, in substance: "Well, sir, the war is a costly thing. It has made it necessary to tax almost everything, especially luxuries. Now as this sort of talk seems a luxury to you, it must be taxed. You will please send out to my men a few pounds of your new butter." Whether from generosity, or some other motive, the butter was furnished, but the spirit of the man was

not at all improved. He went on to abuse the government and all who supported it, in terms more violent than before. At the next pause, his tormentor quietly remarked: "For this fresh indulgence you will please furnish us with half a dozen of your best hams and a sack of flour, and the sooner it is done, the better." The negro who executed the order, clearly indicated, by an exhibition of his fine white teeth and a mischievous twinkle of his eye, that he enjoyed the thing much better than massa did. The master, in the meantime, was foaming with rage, and venting his feelings in terms of the most intense bitterness. At length the imperturbable lieutenant interposed coolly: "Sir, your indulgence has gone far enough. You will square the account by turning out the two beeves I see in yonder lot, and if I hear any more of this abuse of my government, I will take you along, too." With a polite good-by, he was left a sadder if not a wiser man. For some days after, the boys ate good, new, soft bread and butter, instead of hardtack, and fresh beef and ham, instead of salt pork.

The portion of the picket line held by the First District of Columbia, now numbering about four hundred effective men, was nearly five miles in length, extending along a road running nearly east and west, mostly through a wooded country. Maj. Baker, in immediate command of two battalions, held the right of the line, with the reserve at Sycamore church, while Capt. Howe, with one battalion, held the left, with the reserve at Cox's Mills, two miles east. Such was the position of this little devoted band of four hundred men on the outer picket line, five miles from any support, when at daybreak, on the sixteenth of September, they were suddenly attacked by the whole force of Hampton's cavalry, supported by three brigades of infantry. In some way, which has never been explained, one detachment of the enemy's force had passed through the picket line on the right, held by another regiment. Another had gone round the left flank, where there were no pickets. This must have been done hours before the assault, for (as it afterwards appeared) they had barricaded the roads three miles in the Union rear. If the reader inquires why the enemy threw so formidable a force against a point so remote, so weak, and

apparently so unimportant, the answer is, that just in the rear was a herd of twenty-three hundred cattle, and the rebel army wanted meat. If the position, purpose, and strength of the assaulting party had been known, any attempt at resistance would have been madness.

Before daybreak the vidette in front of the picket post, near the church, gave the alarm that the enemy was approaching, and fell quickly back to the post, followed by a strong body of the enemy's cavalry. The men of this post, under command of Lieut. Spaulding, opened fire with their sixteen shooters with great effect, and quickly repulsed the enemy's attempted advance; but their efforts were destined to be unavailing, for soon the enemy, re-enforced, again charged up the road, and overpowered them, killing and wounding several of the number, and making prisoners of most of the others; but Lieut. Spaulding, with ready wit, being mounted, joined the enemy's ranks, and shouting "Forward!" to them, moved ahead until a favorable opportunity was offered him to escape in the darkness.

About this time, roused by the noise of the firing, Corp. W. F. Lunt, then in command of Co. I, encamped nearest to the point of the enemy's approach, gave the alarm, and ordered his men to fall in. The suddenness of the attack, the near approach of the enemy, and the darkness of the night, precluded any company formation. In company with Private Perry Chandler, Corp. Lunt started on the run up the road in the direction of the picket post, and was joined by Lieut. Mountfort, of Co. K, who, having been suddenly aroused, had turned out in his shirt sleeves, and they proceeded forward. They were met by one of the mounted pickets, coming in at a gallop to raise the camp, who hurriedly exclaimed: "Go out there; they need you!" A short distance from the camp a large tree had been felled across the road, the trunk forming a partial barricade, and the limbs laying across an open space beside the road, which elsewhere was thickly fringed with low undergrowth and bushes. Lieut. Mountfort and his men had just passed beyond this barricade and reached a low cedar tree which grew close beside the road, when suddenly out of the misty darkness horsemen appeared. At once Lieut. Mountfort called out:

"Shoot them, boys!" and with his revolver he opened fire upon them. The road was narrow, and the gray forms, as they appeared, were scarcely six feet distant from the muzzle of his revolver. As he fired at the leading files their horses wheeled into the bushes across the road, and the reeling forms of their riders disappeared in the darkness. Others quickly advanced in their places, to meet the same fate at the hands of Mountfort and his companions, with their sixteen shooters. The scene was like a picture painted in gray, lighted up by the flash of fire-arms.

The remainder of the enemy, deceived as to numbers by such a brisk fire, and dismayed by the warm reception given them, quickly wheeled about and retired at a quick trot, lying low upon their horses, and lighting up the scene by shooting into the wayside bushes at an imaginary foe. Lieut. Mountfort and his men followed after and reached the place where the picket post had been stationed, only to find that their comrades had disappeared. Just then, hearing the notes of a bugle sounding a charge, they quickly stationed themselves in the woods across the road and opposite a field through which the enemy seemed to be advancing, and awaited developments. Soon a dim line of men in gray could be perceived by the flashing of their carbines as they moved across the field. The lieutenant and his men remained in their position, continually firing, until the enemy was close at hand, when he gave the command to fall back to the barricade. But the enemy, mounted and on foot, was now crowding up the road, and the lieutenant and his men were compelled to retire through the thick bushes at the side, so that when they came out at the place where they first encountered the advance the enemy had already preceded them and gained the camp.

At this moment the lieutenant perceived two of the enemy's mounted men making a prisoner of Maj. Baker, who had turned out of his quarters so hastily that he was dressed only in his underclothes. Quickly commanding his men to shoot, and while Corp. Lunt was taking aim at these men, the lieutenant started to clamber over the branches of the tree which lay across his path. At once a number of the enemy galloping up

the road and close at hand cried, "Halt! surrender, you Yankee!" and opened fire. Then, as the corporal turned to follow the lieutenant, he saw him in the act of jumping down on the other side of the barricade, and at that instant the corporal, wounded, fell among the limbs of the tree. The advancing enemy surrounded the brave lieutenant, who, while fighting desperately, fell dead, pierced by two bullets. After the engagement his comrades returned to the spot and found his body stripped of all its clothing except a shirt and one stocking.

Corp. Lunt was struck in the head and stunned, falling forward into the thick tree top, and dropping between the limbs, they closed over him, their thick foliage concealing him. When consciousness returned, the body of the gallant lieutenant lay within a few feet of him, dead, and the enemy was plundering the camp. Crawling cautiously out he succeeded in reaching the bushes, where, falling in with a small squad of men, who, like himself, had thus far escaped capture, he started with them for the next picket post. But as they were passing through a deep cut in the road, the corporal from exhaustion being somewhat in the rear, as those in advance of him emerged from the cut they were met by a party of the enemy, and nearly all captured. The corporal escaped, in consequence of being in the rear. Who would have thought that the exhaustion which seemed to put him to such a disadvantage would have been the means of saving him from a horrible captivity? Such are the ways of Providence. Of twenty-five men of Co. G who were captured on that fatal morning, only three are known to have survived the barbarities of their imprisonment.

The attack on Cox's Mills was made at nearly the same moment with that at Sycamore church. A little to the left of Capt. Howe's position, and at the foot of a very considerable descent, the road crossed a bridge over a small stream. To command this bridge a slight breastwork had been thrown up on the high ground on the Union side. At the first notice of the approach of the enemy the command rallied just in time to reach this breastwork, behind which they formed. A heavy force of mounted rebels had crossed the bridge, and with wild yells was charging up the hill, outnumbering Capt. Howe's

men ten to one. On, on they came, expecting an easy victory. Coolly the men waited. Not a shot was tired till they were within easy range. Then a few volleys from the sixteen shooters sent them back in confusion. A second time they charged, with the same result. This time they did not return. After waiting some time, in expectation of another attack, scouts were sent out to ascertain what they were about. They found a formidable force in front, and a strong force advancing on each flank.

No alternative now remained but to fall back to Sycamore church, as Capt. Howe had been ordered to do, in case a retreat became necessary. The enemy had been so severely punished that he was careful to keep at a safe distance, and the command fell back in good order, and without the loss of a man. At the church, however, a sad fate awaited them. Ignorant of what had occurred there, they expected to join Maj. Baker's reserve, and to make a stand. But in the meantime, the enemy, having secured their prisoners and plundered the camp, had formed in a semicircle across the road, and dressed in the United States uniform, were mistaken for Union men. Successful resistance was now impossible, and having done all that brave men could do, like men they yielded to their fate.

Some men seem to bear a charmed life. Lieut. E. P. Merrill, of Co. M, commanded a squadron under Capt. Howe. During a few moments of suspense, anxious to know the position of the enemy, he sprang upon the first horse that came to hand, and plunging the spurs into his flanks, dashed forward to reconnoiter. The horse stumbled, and coming suddenly to the ground, threw his rider over his head, far down the hill. Instantly he rose, made a hasty reconnaissance, and returned to the line in safety. During the subsequent melee, a rebel officer made his appearance in the edge of the woods, and taking deliberate aim at the lieutenant, fired three shots in quick succession, none of which took effect.

Private Stephen Gray, of Co. K, thus tells the story of this day, so far as it came under his knowledge: -

At the time of the raid on Sycamore church, September 16, 1864, the regiment was in camp close to the road running to Prince George Court House.

We were on dismounted picket, and there were four posts between the church and the pickets of the Eleventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, who were on our right, between us and the court house. The first post, close to camp, was driven in first, and then the second and fourth posts fell back to the camp. On the third post were William H. Hill, of Co. K, John Crawford of Co. F, and myself, and we waited for the officer of the picket to relieve us.

We waited until the heavy firing was over, it seeming to us that the camp had been surprised, and either captured or the regiment driven away, when Hill and myself went to camp to see how matters were, while Crawford remained on the post to keep communication open for us. We found the rebels in full possession of the camp and destroying what they could not take away with them. We hid in the bushes a short time, but the Rebs came so near us we thought it would not be safe to remain longer, so we cautiously rejoined Crawford and started up the road towards the court house.

We had not gone far when we heard the sound of cavalry coming down the road, which we supposed was from the Eleventh Pennsylvania regiment, but which proved to be a number of the enemy's cavalry. We were ordered to surrender, and Crawford and myself were inclined to do so; but when the officer stepped forward to take our arms. Hill, who was standing behind us. declared he never would surrender, and quickly brought his carbine to his shoulder and sent two shots into the body of the officer. Hill then turned and began firing into the ranks of the rebels, Crawford and myself following in quick succession. The enemy returned the lire, but we stepped behind some trees and kept up a brisk fire with our repeating rifles for a few moments, when, by Hill's advice, we ran into the woods some distance, and hid under the tops of some trees that had been recently felled. The enemy followed, but soon lost sight of us. We could hear them hunting for us in the woods, and could hear them talk about shooting us when they saw us, hanging us when they caught us, etc. Finally, they concluded we had gone through the woods, and they returned to the road to take care of the officer. We judged from their conversation that others were killed or wounded, as well as he.

We crawled through the woods to near the house of a Union planter, where Hill had been on duty as a safeguard, when a young lady came running from the house and told us to run, as the Rebs were coming. I went to the front of the house, and saw them coming across the field in large numbers — seemingly thousands of them. We at once started, and the Rebs tried to cut us off; but we reached a ravine, into which we made our way a short distance, where they could not follow, mounted, though they sent several shots after us, without effect. We remained in hiding some time, when I crept to the edge of the woods to see if they were still there, and found there were more there than before, and with artillery.

We left our hiding place, moved up the ravine, and travelled a long distance in the woods, as we thought, when Crawford took a look out of the woods and saw the enemy, in battalions and regiments, moving back in the direction of the church. We kept on our way, and late in the afternoon met our regiment coming back, deployed as skirmishers.

About dusk we reached the camp of the Sixteenth Massachusetts regiment, where we were treated kindly and fed, having had nothing to eat for twenty-four hours. The next day we passed the spot where the Rebs came down uponus, where we saw three dead horses in the road. On reaching the camp we found the body of Lieut. Mountfort lying in the shed by the church, stripped of everything, and even a finger cut off to secure a ring.

Private Henry C. Whitney, of Co. A, who was taken prisoner in this engagement, thus relates his prison experience : —

With a large number of others, I was taken prisoner at Sycamore church on the morning of September 16, 1864. We were that day marched to Stony Creek, and it was said we marched fifty miles that day and night, and I thought so. The next day we marched to Petersburg, having nothing to eat but two rebel hardbreads and a slice of bacon during a march of seventy miles. We went from Petersburg to Richmond in the cars, arriving about dark and being taken to Libby Prison, where we got nothing to eat until the next forenoon. After remaining there about a week, we were taken to the prison at Danville, and put into a building in which were about six hundred prisoners — about two hundred on a floor. One night there was an attempt to break out, for the purpose of allowing us all to escape, but the attempt failed, after one of the guards and one of the prisoners had been killed, and another prisoner wounded, and the next night they sent us to Salisbury, evidently thinking Danville was not a safe place for us. We had learned that we should fare better in Salisbury and were happy at the idea of a change; but on arriving there we found ourselves in a stockade, with no shelter but the heavens. Up to this time no prisoner from our regiment had died, but we were visited by a long, cold rainstorm soon after arriving there, and the men began to die. It rained about three days and nights, and I did not lie down during that time, but would walk about until I became very tired, and then sit down on my feet, resting my back against a tree. When we first arrived there the prisoners were dying at the rate of one or two a day, and the dead were carried out singly, each one in a box, but we had not been there long before they were dying at the rate of thirty or forty a day, and then they came after the dead with a four mule team, into which they threw them helter-skelter, and carted them away.

We received one ration a day, consisting of cob meal bread, though sometimes we were given the meal raw, when we had to cook it ourselves, with very poor facilities for fire — green pine, not split, and a long distance to carry it. We ate it raw many times and called it good. While here the boys made a break, which it was thought might have been successful, if all had known of it in season. As it was it did no good, and the Rebs brought up troops, who opened fire upon us with small arms and artillery, and continued firing until we lay down, by which time about fifty had been killed and wounded. Then they put us on half rations, when, God knows, full rations were not half enough. There was a slaughterhouse near the prison pen, and sometimes the Rebels would throw the offal over into the pen, to see the half-starved men fight for it. The men would watch the top of the stockade, and when they saw a piece coming over they would all run for it, and each strive hard to secure it, as though it was the nicest piece of beef. I saw two men, one day, fight twenty minutes for a cow's nose, which

both had caught hold of at once as it came over the stockade. All the way we could get water was by drawing it from wells that had been dug in the stockade, with the tin dishes some of the boys had been lucky enough to save, tearing up our clothing to make strings with which to draw it. The wells were drawn dry many times a day, and the water was muddy, sometimes as thick as porridge, and must have been very unhealthy.

The men died very easily, most of them dying in the night. We did not know, as we lay down at night, which of us would be dead in the morning. When one died, if he had better clothes than the living, we would change with him. I changed my shirt and pants with a dead man — his were better than mine. We had to do it, but it makes me shudder now to think of it. I sometimes wonder why I did not die there.

The morning I was captured, my tent-mate, Frederick Allen, was shot through the head and captured. He went to the rebel hospital and got well, and sometime during the winter he came to Salisbury looking first-rate and in good spirits, but after arriving there the change in his surroundings and mode of living was so marked that he did not live long.

All the dead had to be carried to the deadhouse in the prison, and from there the teams took them. There was a story there, the truth of which I do not know, that one of the prisoners went to the deadhouse and lay down with the dead, in the hope of making his escape in this way. He was carried out as a dead man, and while the men and the team were gone after another load he escaped. This was discovered, and after this the rebels would kick the dead men, to see if there were any live ones among them, saying: "The —— Yankees will not play any more such tricks on us."

The men that guarded us were an ignorant set of men and boys, who would sometimes shoot at the prisoners for amusement. No one who was not there can understand what we suffered. I shall never forget it, though I would like to, for I think of it every day.

The loss of this regiment in this engagement at Sycamore church, in killed and wounded, was small, but in prisoners large, numbering two or three hundred. They were among the bravest men Maine had sent to the war, and here their services in the First District of Columbia Cavalry ended. An order had been issued for the transfer of the eight companies from Maine to the First Maine Cavalry, some days previous to this disaster. A few days later the transfer was made.

Gen. Smith, in the oration at Pittsfield, 1880, thus speaks of the consolidation: —

In August 1864, so much of the First District of Columbia Cavalry as had been raised in Maine — eight or nine companies in all — a regiment in itself — was transferred to the First Maine. They were our friends and neighbors at home. They had served with us in the same great army, in the same campaigns, and side by side with us in battle. Their coming was

to the regiment a magnificent recruitment of veterans. The consolidation was effected with singular harmony and success, while the only important change made in the regiment by the transfer was, that it became thereby immensely more First Maine Cavalry than it was before, and in the record of its subsequent campaigns of battles and victories, from Boydton Plank Road to historical Appomattox, we see only one regiment and one history.

Lieut. Henry F. Blanchard, of Co. G, in his oration at the reunion .at Augusta in 1878, thus speaks of the First District of Columbia Cavalry : —

In the fall of 1864, the regiment received an accession of strength and of numbers by the transfer of about eight hundred men from the First District of Columbia Cavalry. In this the old First Maine was truly fortunate. They came to take the place of those men whose term of service had expired and were shortly to be mustered out. How well they filled those depleted rank their history alone can prove. From this time forth their history is the history of the First Maine Cavalry. It is a history that no man of either regiment need blush to read. No braver men, no better or more faithful soldiers, ever stood in a suit of blue. The kindliest feeling ever existed after the consolidation. No rivalries for place or preferment ever marred their intercourse or impaired their usefulness. Together, and in harmony, they moved on in the path of duty. Together they determined to maintain the honor of their regiment and their native state. Side by side they fought at Bellefield, Gravelly Run, Hatcher's, Dinwiddie, Farmville, Sailor's Creek, and Appomattox, and side by side they fell. On the same roll of honor, headed by the gallant Douty, are inscribed the names of Parkman, Sargent, Mountfort, and Comins. Beneath the soil of Virginia are buried the rank and file of both regiments, and there they will rest until the resurrection morn. Their dead are our dead, and their glory is the glory of our common regiment.

Private Albion C. Drinkwater, of Co. A, in remarks at the reunion in Brunswick, 1882, thus speaks: —

Unexpectedly to me, I have been called upon to speak and the little I have to say will be in regard to the regiment known as the First District of Columbia Cavalry, that was incorporated into the First Maine Cavalry in the summer or early fall of 1864. And I will say right here that every member of the First District of Columbia feels honored that his regiment was united with the glorious First Maine. This First District of Columbia Cavalry was raised in Maine. We were mounted in the spring of 1864 most of us only two or three days prior to the great Wilson's raid and we were sent out in his division, in Cox's brigade, to cut the South Side Railroad. If ever a green regiment went into a hard trial, it was on that raid. The regiment was in continuous service from that time till after the capture of the

Weldon Railroad, when they were sent to guard a large amount of cattle for Gen. Grant's army; and it was there that we were almost annihilated by Hampton's cavalry. They came up on the left of our great army and almost destroyed our regiment.

In that regiment was an officer raised in this town, enlisted from this town, and he was an honor to this town. I will relate an anecdote of him that happened at Reams' Station, that succeeded the capture of the Weldon Railroad, where we were in continuous action for many days. We were out of ammunition, and a large number of us boys were detailed to go down to City Point and bring ammunition to the ground for our regiment, which was armed with the sixteen-shooting Henry rifle. We had just returned at break of day, and the fires were just started to heat a cup of coffee, when there was a gun, and another, and our pickets came rushing in, and the Rebs were coming upon us before we had time to gather up our arms or even mount our horses. Capt. Freese, Lieut. Mountfort, and myself ran down across the field, and there was a Rebel cavalry man with a seven-shooting rifle very near us. He would drop on his knee and fire, and up and run, and drop and fire again. We three were close together. Capt. Freese was a little excited, as I know I was myself, and he said: "Lieut. Mountfort, shoot that d--d scoundrel." He had a revolver in his own hand at the time, but had not thought to use it. But Lieut. Mountfort, as brave a soldier as ever went forth to battle, dropped on his knee, brought his revolver across his arm, and that Reb did not trouble us any more. He always-declared that he would never be taken prisoner. On the morning of September sixteenth, if my memory serves me right, when the regiment was surrounded while the men were asleep and had hardly time to get out of their tents before the Rebs were upon them, Lieut. Mountfort rushed out and attempted to rally the men; but they were immediately surrounded, and a Rebel officer rode up and demanded his surrender. Mountfort, with nothing but his sabre to defend himself with, surrounded by his men, declared he would never surrender, and he died, shot through the heart, on that early morning in September. He was loved by his company, and he was loved for his manhood and for his soldierly qualities. I have since met the officer who was in command that morning, and I reminded him of the incident, and he remembered it, and spoke of him as a brave officer, and said it was a cruel shame for him to die. But such was war.

At that time orders had already been issued for the incorporation of our regiment into the First Maine, and that is why I particularly wanted to speak of the First District of Columbia, because Lieut. Mountfort did not live to serve with the First Maine. He was one that every officer and every soldier would have been glad to associate with. I think every soldier of the District of Columbia Cavalry feels as much honored in being recognized as a member of the First Maine Cavalry as the soldiers who went from Augusta in 1862 with the original First Maine.

CHAPTER XV.

SECOND CAMPAIGN AROUND PETERSBURG.

THE NEW BRIGADE, GEN. SMITH COMMANDING. - LIEUT. COL. CILLEY COMMANDS THE REGIMENT. - DEPARTURE OF THE ORIGINAL MEN FOR HOME. - THE FIGHT ON THE BOYDTON PLANK ROAD, OR THE "BULL PEN." -DRILLING, PICKETING, AND RECONNOITERING. - VOTING FOR PRESIDENT. - IN WINTER QUARTERS ON THE JERUSALEM PLANK ROAD. - THE FIGHT AT STONY CREEK. - THE RAID TO BELLEFIELD. - THE CHAPEL. - THE RECONNAISSANCE TO HATCHER'S RUN, AND THE FIGHT. - A DECIDEDLY DISAGREEABLE NIGHT. - THE PROMPT ADVANCE OF GEN. GRANT'S RAILROAD. - SIX OR SEVEN WEEKS OF QUIET LIFE. - THE ATTACK ON FORT STEADMAN.

ON the twenty-sixth of September, Lieut. Col. Cilley, who had been promoted from major, to Tank from July eleventh, and who had been absent, wounded, since the fight at St. Mary's church, June twenty-fourth, arrived and took command of the regiment, relieving Maj. Thaxter, who had been in command since June twenty-fourth, Gen. Smith still being in command of the brigade. This command Lieut. Col. Cilley held till the regiment was mustered out. Capt. Tucker, of Co. B, was promoted to Major, to fill the vacancy caused by the promotion of Maj. Cilley, and was mustered to elate from September third.

On the twenty-eighth orders were received to be ready to move at four the next morning, with two days' forage and three days' rations. At the time appointed the regiment was ready, and moved to the junction of Gen. Grant's railroad with the Weldon Railroad, two or three miles, and then struck off for the Vaughan road, and at the forks of the road, near Col. Wyatt's, went on picket on the right road. About three o'clock the regiment was sent out on this road a mile or two, when the enemy began a severe attack on the left road, and the regiment was ordered back, and formed in a field near the

J. P. CILLEY.

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Wyatt House, in rear of the brigade, which was engaged with the enemy. It was now about sunset, and the regiment had scarcely dismounted when the enemy opened a heavy artillery fire on that part of the line in front which crossed the turn pike where it emerged from the woods. The fire was so hot that the troops stationed there would not stand, and Gen. Smith sent to Col. Cilley for the First Maine to fill the gap. Capt. Hall, commanding Third battalion, was ordered with his bat talion to report to Gen. Smith, who directed him to hasten up to the front and fill the gap across the pike, and to hold the position at all hazards. Capt. Hall moved forward to a little cover, dismounted, and pushed up to the front with two companies upon either side of the pike. The sun had just gone down and left a starless sky, and darkness was fast approaching. The fire of the enemy had slackened, and soon ceased. It was a moment of silence. The voices of the brazen dogs were still; the sounds of bursting shells crushing the trees had ceased; no voice of man or beast, or flutter of frightened bird broke the solemn stillness then. It was a moment of suspense. Had the enemy gone — fled under the cover of his own guns, and was all this rattle and crash a parting salute, or would he steal in on this little force under the mantle of night, and attempt to take it by storm and surprise? They were pre pared for either. The boys had "wound up" their repeaters, and were waiting for an opportunity to touch the magic spring. After a moment's silence, Capt. Hall stepped down to the front alone, one or two hundred yards, to make some observations. Just then a wild yell, instantly supplemented by a roll of musketry from the whole length of the long rebel line, broke the silence, and shadowy forms were plainly discernible through the lightning flashes of each discharge, moving toward the Union line, while the merry bullets went singing through the trees, whisking off the smaller twigs and thumping the trunks of the trees with heavy thuds. Altogether it was a wild and startling scene, full of awful grandeur, and passing portrayal. The captain did not stop long to admire, for at the first discharge a bullet struck him on the shin, and glancing, lodged in the calf of the leg. He hobbled back to his command as quickly as

convenient, at least, and found that William E. Foster, of Co. H, had been killed, and another wounded. Now the enemy had arrived within easy range, and the boys opened with their trusty pieces, and literally rained a leaden shower down the pike and through the woods in front, until no flash could be seen in reply. It would not do to pursue in the darkness, and they were content to hold their own. The repulse was most sudden and most effectual. The enemy was in strong force, as the captain discovered in his observations down to the front, and must have been surprised at the warmth of his reception. Capt. Hall soon found that he was too much disabled to remain longer on the field, and he retired, leaving the command in charge of Lieut. Andrews, who was next in rank. The firing on the left and centre continued, and judging from the sound, the advantage appeared to be on the side of the enemy. It was but a short time after Lieut. Andrews took command before his connection with the left was lost, and without orders he fell back a short distance, so that in case the enemy came in on his left he might not be surprised and captured. While he was waiting here in the darkness a body of troops passed along parallel to his front and some little distance from his line. It was impossible to tell whether they were friends or enemies, until a commotion was heard down to the right and front — two parties calling on each other to surrender. It seems that a portion of the right of the line had not been withdrawn, and it was those troops the enemy had captured. Lieut. Andrews divined the situation at once, and immediately charged his battalion, recapturing the captured, and capturing the captors. He dared not use his arms, for fear of injuring his own men, and the enemy knew it, and most of them escaped in the darkness; but he rescued every captured man from rebel prison pens. It was a brilliant little deed, and bravely done, and reflected much credit upon the commander and all his men. The loss in this little engagement was Capt. Hall wounded, one man killed, two wounded, and three missing.[1]

[1] In this engagement Gen. Gregg allowed the brigade but one gun, and no caisson. The first shot from the enemy's artillery struck and blew up the limber and disabled the gun.

HENRY C. HALL.

Capt of Co. H. and Bvt. Maj. U. S. V

Woburn, Mass.

The next two days were spent in marching, skirmishing, changing positions, etc., while other portions of the force, cavalry and infantry, were doing most of the fighting. During a severe attack on the regiment with artilley, on the second day, one man in Co. H was wounded. It was a season of hard work, without much satisfaction. What this meant the boys did not understand at the time, but according to Gen. Grant's official report it was a reconnoissance in force, with the intention of attacking the enemy if his lines were found weakened, as was supposed possible, by the withdrawal of troops to the north side of the James, where the Union forces made a demonstration on the twenty-eighth and gained important positions, and Gen. Grant's report also says that the enemy's works near Poplar Spring church were captured during this reconnoisance, and that Gen. Gregg's cavalry repulsed the enemy with great loss.

Then came a week or more of picketing, scouting, and reconnoitring, and on the ninth of October the regiment went into camp about a mile west of the camp it left on the twenty ninth of September, which camp was destined to be "winter quarters" that winter. This camp was near the Jerusalem plank road, a mile from Hancock Station on Gen. Grant's line of railroad, and about a mile in rear of the general line of works confronting the enemy at Petersburg. On the tenth the Sharpe and Burnside carbines were turned in, and the Spencer "seven shooter" carbines were given to the regiment. These, with the Henry "sixteen shooters," brought by the First District of Columbia men, made the regiment equal to any in the service in the matter of arms. Two battalions were given the Spencer and the other battalion the Henry. Then there was a week of quiet in camp, and then three days on picket.

On the eighteenth a new brigade was formed — called the "Third brigade" — composed of the First Maine, Second New

The brigade had both flanks turned and captured, but held firm. The First Maine was in the centre, and held this position, thus ensuring the success of the Union troops in the engagement. The loss in the brigade was about sixty. The line was held the next day, and the third day Gen. Davies came up with his brigade, while the infantry gained the Peebles farm and fortified, thus advancing the lines from the Weldon Railroad to the farm, to better protect the left and rear of the Union army.

York Mounted Rifles, and Twenty-first Pennsylvania regiments, and Gen. Charles H. Smith, of the First Maine, was placed in command, which position he held until the close of the war.[1] On the twenty-third the new brigade was reviewed by Gen. Gregg, on which occasion the First Maine Band (transferred from the First District of Columbia regiment, or "First D. C." as was the common way of putting it, and made up of enlisted men who were reported "on daily duty," "for duty," etc.) made its first appearance in public, and a splendid appearance it made — mounted on white horses and with new instruments. On the twenty-fourth the Sixth Ohio regiment joined the brigade. On the twenty-fifth the regiment had a dress parade — the first, according to the diary of an officer, for over two years, but henceforth dress parade was held regularly whenever the regiment was in camp and the weather permitted.

On the afternoon of the twenty-sixth the regiment moved, with the brigade and division, to the Halifax road, near the Perkins House, and went into bivouac, with orders to be ready to move at two o'clock the next morning. The regiment numbered at this time four hundred and eighty-nine men for service, eleven line officers, and Col. Cilley and Adjt. Boyd. One reason for this small number was the fact that the term of service of the original men of the regiment who had not re-enlisted expired on the thirtieth, and the men, numbering some two hundred, with fourteen officers, were sent to City Point to be transferred home for muster-out, before this movement was commenced.[2]

At two o'clock on the morning of the twenty-seventh the line

[1] This brigade was authorized and organized especially for Gen. Smith to command.

[2] This small number of officers for a regiment, the ranks of which were so full, deserves notice. From this time forward, until the surrender of Gen. Lee, Col. Cilley had in active service, for the most part, no field officers to aid him, and was forced to use captains to command battalions, while many of the sergeants were obliged to perform the duties of commissioned officers, their only reward being the consciousness of performing well the duty required of them having thus earned, though they never received, promotion. After nine o'clock on the night of the twenty sixth the little band of officers, numbering not one to a company, and only one field officer, assembled around Col. Cilley's bivouac, and after a few words concerning the expected work of the morrow, pledged themselves to each other that the ensuing day, and as long as the regiment served, they would stand by each other and for the honor of the regiment, which promise, sealed by the blood of the next day, was gloriously and unwaveringly kept, and the two united regiments from Maine ever after were one in thought, deed, and purpose the only strife being who should serve the best.

was again in motion, Gen. Smith's brigade in the advance, reaching Rowanty Creek, on the Vaughan road, about half-past five o'clock. Here the enemy was discovered on the opposite side of the stream, near the bridge, protected by breastworks. The Sixth Ohio and Capt. Freeze's battalion of the First Maine were ordered to dislodge them. Both commands dismounted. Capt. Freeze, taking advantage of a bend in the stream, placed his battalion in a position from which his men gave an enfilading fire along the enemy's line with their sixteen shooters, while the Sixth Ohio charged and drove the enemy out. The enemy was driven back into their camp, and their signal station, flags, etc., and six wagons captured. The brigade kept on, the Sixth Ohio in the advance, to Gravelly Run, where the enemy made a stand, being well protected by works and artillery in the woods. Gen. Smith then called for artillery and exchanged a few shots with the enemy, and then pushed on to the creek, driving their pickets back. The First Maine was dismounted and crossed the bridge under a galling fire of the enemy's artillery, and formed, one half on the right of the road under command of Col. Cilley, and the other half on the left under command of Capt. Chadbourne. The Sixth Ohio was dismounted on the right of the First Maine, and the Twenty-first Pennsylvania was put one-half at the right and left of the line, remaining mounted. When all was ready, Gen. Smith gave the order to charge. They were at this time at the bottom of a ravine, with high banks, and a climb of nearly two hundred yards. At the order "Charge!" with a bound and a yell they went up that high bank and presented themselves in full view of the enemy and in full range of his rifles. As they did so, the left of Capt. Chadbourne's line, which was stretched along up the run in single rank and open file, seemed to waver a little, seeing which the captain turned in that direction, letting fall his right hand, in which he held his pistol, by his side, and raising his left hand he called out at the top of his voice, "Forward on the Left!" Just at that moment the enemy poured a most deadly fire into them from behind their works, and a bullet struck Capt. Chadbourne in the right hand, cutting off the index finger and completely demolishing his pistol, the pistol, no doubt, preventing

his receiving a serious wound. Seeing that he was wounded only in the hand, the gallant captain gathered up his broken pistol and urged the men on in the charge. Sweeping across the open field they soon routed the enemy, capturing some prisoners and the entire camp equipage, their artillery limbering up and running for dear life. Lieut. Jackson, of Co. G, was wounded in this charge.

The brigade followed on until it reached the Boydton plank road, where it connected with the infantry, and the regiment was dismounted and ordered to report to Gen. Mott, of the Second corps, which was just then receiving a fierce attack from the enemy. Before reaching the position assigned them, however, it was discovered that the whole force was flanked, and they were ordered back on the double quick and rejoined the brigade. It was found that Gen. Hampton's force was deployed across the Boydton plank road, and the Third brigade was quickly put in position to meet him. The First Maine was deployed on the right of the road and the Twenty first Pennsylvania on the left, and there they engaged the enemy for the third time that day. The position was this: the Second corps was fighting the enemy in one place, and the Third brigade was back of the Second corps, fighting in just the opposite direction. The shots from the infantry in front of the Second corps passed the shots from Hampton's guns in front of this brigade. There was no rear. The Union forces stood back to back. The brigade had two Napoleon guns of Reynolds' battery, and Gen. Smith kept them throwing canister into Hampton's line, paying no attention to his guns, as they hurt no one. Horses of Reynolds' battery were shot by the small arms of Hampton's men. The First Maine was under a heavy fire, poured upon them by superior numbers, and as the men knew the whole command was flanked, it is not strange that a portion of them wavered. This, however, was but momentary. At the inspiring voice of Col. Cilley they rallied and held the position. Thus this little brigade stood between the Second corps and destruction. Had this brigade given way, the Second corps must have gone. Had this regiment given way, the brigade must have gone. But the brigade staid

until after dark, and retired in the night. This was the first real engagement of this brigade, and it was a big fighting day. The First Maine boys became acquainted with the fighting qualities of the new regiments with which they were brigaded; the men of the new regiments became acquainted, by observation, with the First Maine, and there was confidence throughout the brigade.

During this engagement Lieut. Winfield S. Collins, of Co. E, temporarily in command of Co. M, was killed.

Chaplain Merrill relates these incidents of this engagement:

Among the wounded was Frank Greene, one of the District of Columbia men. While hotly engaged, late in the afternoon, a peculiar sensation in the breast and back, followed by the trickling of blood, revealed the fact that he was wounded. A bullet had passed directly through the upper portion of the left lung and out at the back. Going to the rear he found an ambulance, and was taken to the corps hospital. The first surgeon who saw him called another in consultation. Having examined the patient, the two shook their heads, directed the nurse to make this man as comfortable as possible, and were about to leave. "Doctor," said the wounded man, "what does this mean?" "It means," said the doctor, "that we can do nothing more than to make you comfortable; we think you will die." "Die!" said he; "nonsense; I shall not die this time." Learning that he had one chance in a thousand to survive, he decided to take that chance. Under God, his pluck, together with the kind nursing of an old family friend, saved him.

An incident is worth relating as an example of the coolness of the men. Col. Cilley is a little near-sighted. After forming the regiment on the Boydton plank road, the men opened a rapid fire with their Spencer and Henry rifles. A moment later, seeing no enemy, and thinking they were wasting their ammunition, the colonel rushed along the line, directing the men to cease firing. Coming up to Corp. Gurney, of Co. B, he shouted: "You are acting like a fool with your ammunition, corporal." "The rebs are right out there," the corporal replied. "That may be so, but wait till you can see them." "Kneel down here, colonel; now look through there." The colonel said no more of wasting ammunition, but remained on his knees and commenced firing with his revolver.

It is due to the gallant Maj. Thaxter to notice here his last service with the regiment. His term of three years' service had expired, and he was under orders to proceed to Maine with the men, to be mustered out; and yet, volunteering for duty on Gen. Smith's staff for another fight, he was conspicuous through the day, charging mounted with the dismounted men, but escaped unharmed.

Billy Harris, the colored servant of Gen. Smith, who had fearlessly staid by the general all through the day, as was his

custom, remarked that evening that he guessed he would not go into another fight, as this was altogether too hot. When the next engagement came on, however, he was as ready as ever, whereupon the general reminded him of what he said at Boydton. "Well, general," he replied, "I've been thinking it over; I don't think you'll ever get into another such place as dat ar." And he did not.

This was the baptism of blood which welded the veterans of the First Maine to their new comrades from the First District of Columbia, which told them that their new comrades were worthy of full companionship; and whatever of doubt, or fear, or mistrust there might have been before, from this time all were members of the "Old First Maine," sharing its dangers and wearing its honors alike.

The loss to the regiment in this day's engagements (which the boys knew as the "Bull Pen," and which are borne on the banner as "Boydton Plank Road,") was eleven killed, sixty-two wounded, and eight missing.

Gen. Grant's official report of this movement is as follows:

On the twenty-seventh the Army of the Potomac, leaving only sufficient men to hold its fortified line, moved by the enemy's right flank. The Second corps, followed by two divisions of the Fifth corps, with the cavalry in advance and covering our left flank, forced a passage of Hatcher's Run, and moved up the south side of it toward the South Side Railroad, until the Second corps and part of the cavalry reached the Boydton plank road where it crosses Hatcher's Run. At this point we were six miles distant from the South Side Railroad, which I had hoped by this movement to reach and hold. But finding that we had not reached the end of the enemy's fortifications, and no place presenting itself for a successful assault, by which he might be doubled up and shortened, I determined to withdraw to within our fortified line. Orders were given accordingly. Immediately upon receiving a report that Gen. Warren had connected with Gen. Hancock, I returned to my headquarters. Soon after I left, the enemy moved out across Hatcher's Run, in the gap between Gens. Hancock and Warren, which was not closed, as reported, and made a desperate attack on Gen. Hancock's right and rear. Gen. Hancock immediately faced his corps to meet it, and after a bloody combat drove the enemy within his works, and withdrew that night to his old position.

This was the last grand movement of the year, and, to use the language of Gen. Grant, in his official report, "From this

time forward the operations in front of Petersburg, until the spring campaign of 1865, were confined to the defence and extension of our lines, and to offensive movements for crippling the enemy's lines of communication, and to prevent his detaching any considerable force to send south. By the seventh of February our lines were extended to Hatcher's Run, and the Weldon Railroad had been destroyed to Hicksford."

The night after this engagement was passed mainly in the saddle, in most tediously slow marching. Then came a day or two of picket on the Halifax and Vaughan roads, and the regiment was back in camp on the thirtieth.

Monday, thirty-first, the regiment was mustered for pay, and those who had to make out the muster-rolls will remember the infinite amount of trouble they had in getting them right, owing to the transfer of the men of the First District of Columbia, and the short time they had to make them in. But few companies had even one roll complete at the muster. Tuesday, November first, the regiment commenced drilling again, and a dress parade was held in the afternoon. Drill was interrupted for a couple of days on account of a cold rain, and on the fourth was commenced again, only to be interrupted by picket duty on the fifth. Sunday, sixth, divine services were held by Chaplain Merrill, — his first services with the regiment, — and he made a strong impression upon the men, winning their confidence, which was never weakened.

On the seventh about one hundred of the regiment, the rest being on picket, went with the brigade on a reconnoissance to Reams' Station, and beyond to King's crossing, where there was a slight skirmish, resulting in one killed and eight or ten prisoners on the part of the enemy, but no casualties to the regiment. The command then returned, reaching camp about nine o'clock that night.

Tuesday, November eighth, was the day of the Presidential election. Arrangements had been made for the men in the field to vote. The vote was taken in camp of such as were in camp, and Col. Cilley and other officers rode along the picket line, where was most of the regiment, taking the vote. The result was: For President, Abraham Lincoln, 271; Gen. Geo.

B. McClellan, 38. For Governor, Samuel Cony, 243; Joseph Howard, 7. The men belonging to the regiment who were at dismounted camp also had a chance to vote, and polled 58 for Lincoln and 8 for McClellan.

The remainder of November was passed on picket, drilling, and preparing for winter. About the middle of the month the position of the regiment was changed a little, and the huts ordered to be rebuilt. The experience of the previous winter had taught the boys how to build winter quarters, and they made themselves very comfortable, though the camp-ground was not so good and the quarters were no better than at Warrenton the winter before, except for the horses, they being now provided with covered stables built of logs. The camp-ground was low and quite near a swamp, and wood for quarters and for cooking and heating was some distance away; nevertheless the boys soon made themselves at home. Many of the boys will remember the heavy rain on the nineteenth, twentieth, and twenty-first, when the camp was flooded and a couple of days' hard work was necessary to drain it. As an instance of what energy and persistence may do, even against red tape, it may be stated that on the thirteenth Assist. Surg. Northrop, after nine o'clock in the evening, personally put through the mill an application for leave of absence, and succeeded in getting it signed and in getting back to camp with it before midnight.

The twenty-fourth was Thanksgiving Day, and the diary of an officer of that day says: "No services — no turkey — men busy building their quarters all day." The next day, however, the same diary continues: "Turkeys, etc., came to-day, to our agreeable surprise."

On the thirtieth three hundred men of the regiment went on picket on the Halifax road, but in the evening Col. Cilley was ordered to draw off the pickets east of the road, and return to camp. Cos. C, D, F, G, H, and I, numbering two hundred men, were withdrawn, and marched to camp crowing mildly over the other six companies who were left on picket; but with reveille at two o'clock in the morning of December first their dream of rest in camp vanished, and, cross and sleepy, the two hundred men, under command of Col. Cilley, marched with the

PATRICK F. SHEVLIN, Co. C.
South Boston, Mass.

division *via* McCann's, Lee's Mills and the Jerusalem plank road, for Stony Creek Station, the point on the Weldon Railroad from which the rebels wagoned their supplies around the left of the army. The rebel pickets were found at the Rowanty Creek. The Third brigade stopped here, with the First Maine at the bridge. The First brigade advanced a short distance beyond, while the Second brigade pressed rapidly forward to Stony Creek Station, some two miles from the Rowanty bridge, and reached there early in the day. The enemy's work consisted of two small forts, with several pieces of artillery in position, on the south side of Stony Creek and both sides of the railroad, with lines of earthworks extending on the flanks of the forts. Col. Gregg deployed the most of his brigade in front of the forts, and ordered the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry to cross the creek below the fortifications without delay, and attack the rebels in the rear. It did so in most gallant style, under a heavy fire from the enemy, who had perfect range of the ford. Halting a moment to re-form, the regiment charged, under command of Maj. May, in rear of the railroad, and then directly down the railroad to and between the forts, where they dismounted and actually charged, with pistol and sabre in hand, over the works, forcing the enemy to surrender unconditionally and at once. The regiment captured more men than it numbered, burned all the rebel stores, which were numerous, the station, and the high bridge over Stony Creek, and in twenty minutes' time returned with the prisoners. Hampton's cavalry headquarters were only four miles from the station, and the dashing engagement took place almost in the suburbs of his camp, and haste was necessary.

During this time this regiment remained at Rowanty bridge, hearing only the noise and seeing the smoke of battle and of burning stores. As the two brigades recrossed, the First Maine pioneers stood ready to strip the bridge and set it on fire. On the heels of the boys in blue came Hampton, who was obliged to bottle his anger for a while longer, as the battery of the Third brigade poured canister through their columns. This regiment destroyed the bridge and held the enemy firmly to the opposite side of the stream till the First

and Second brigades, and the remainder of the Third, were well on their return, when the Maine boys withdrew from the stream, and after proceeding a short distance, turned over the duty of rear guard to the Twenty-first Pennsylvania, to whom it rightfully belonged. In a short time the Twenty-first, who were out of ammunition, got it hot and sharp, and a portion of them went by the First Maine in a hasty manner, whereupon Gen. Smith ordered this regiment to again take the rear, and their repeating carbines caused the southern cavalry to behave respectfully. The regiment reached camp at half-past eleven o'clock, and henceforth the answer to rebel taunt of "Beef!" referring to the successful raid of the enemy at Sycamore church in September, was "Stony Creek!"

Cos. A, B, E, K, L, and M, remained on picket where they were left on the night of November thirtieth, until December sixth, on which day orders were received to be ready to march the next morning, with four days' rations and thirty pounds of forage on each horse, with the expectation that it would last six. On the morning of the seventh, at six o'clock, the regiment moved with the division, followed by the Fifth, and a portion of the Second corps, *via* McCann's, Lee's Mills and the Jerusalem plank road, fording the Nottaway near Freeman's bridge, and bivouacked near Sussex Court House. In the middle of the night Co. B was ordered on picket, went, and shortly after was ordered back again — a proceeding the men could hardly see the military necessity of. This was the beginning of what was known as the Bellefield raid — an errand of destruction to the Weldon Railroad, over which large amounts of supplies were being transported from southern Virginia and North Carolina to Stony Creek Station (to which point the road had been destroyed), and thence taken in wagons to the South Side Railroad for transportation to the rebel army. The intention was to destroy the road from Stony Creek Station to Bellefield, a distance of fifteen miles.

December sixth Col. Smith received his appointment as brevet brigadier general, to date from June twenty-fourth.

Moving at four o'clock the next morning, the command reached the Weldon Railroad at eleven, when this regiment was

sent toward the river with instructions to burn the railroad bridge and destroy the railroad. The enemy retired with little resistance, and soon the high bridge across the Nottaway was in flames, as well as the station buildings and the neighboring barracks, while some three-fourths of a mile of the railroad was destroyed. The regiment was then called in and remained all the afternoon near some large plantation buildings, waiting for the infantry to tear up and destroy the railroad. Co. B, under Capt. Loring, was sent on a scout, while Co. M did picket duty for the protection of the regiment. The only incident that occurred this afternoon was the laugh raised by Billy McFarland, of Co. B, orderly for Col. Cilley, who came in leading a small mule by a halter made of hay, and on the mule a huge darkey, and proceeding to the colonel he saluted, and reported: "I have captured a darkey for you." At night the regiment advanced and bivouacked after dark near Jarratt's Station. During the night the blood-red sky showed that the work of destruction was still going on.

At six o'clock the next morning, December ninth, the command moved, advancing slowly along the railroad, guarding the infantry in their work of destruction. At three o'clock in the afternoon the regiment, with the column, crossed Three Creek, a tributary of the Nottaway, a deep stream, with precipitous banks and a miry bed, losing three horses in the fording. A few miles further on the enemy was developed in force with strong works at Bellefield, to protect the crossing of the Meherrin River. The First brigade had the advance, and the First Massachusetts and First New Jersey were sharply engaged.

The whole force of the First Maine, then numbering over five hundred men, was detailed to destroy the railroad up to a point as near the rebel works as possible, the rest of the brigade being also engaged in this work of destruction. The men worked at this destructive duty till half-past seven o'clock, the northern lights made by northern soldiers darting heavenward, while the country for miles was illuminated by piles of burning ties, across which lay the bending and twisting rails. A thick woods enclosed the railroad, and ever and anon a crushing cannon ball

informed the men that the rebels were using their fires for a target. The day had been a cold, rainy one, which at night turned to a frozen sleet. A cavalry man's overcoat protects the upper part of his body from wet very well, but in fording Three Creek the water had invaded his boots and legs to an uncomfortable extent. Perhaps the severe exercise of turning the rails and sleepers bodily upside down, and wrenching off the sleepers and piling them together, setting them on fire and placing the iron rails on top, had counteracted the effect of the wet feet and frozen clothes, for though the bivouac was late, in cold sleet and an open field, there were no complaints. Indeed, the men boasted how well they slept, and seemed inclined to make the best of it, though some of them, on attempting to get up, found themselves actually frozen down, and in the morning everything was encrusted with ice, and men crawled out of little frozen ponds. They had never before been exposed on so cold and uncomfortable a night, and the night at Hatcher's Run, soon after, was the only one that exceeded it in severity and suffering.

The morning of the tenth found the men in the saddle at five o'clock, on the return march, the object of the expedition being completed. This time the command crossed Three Creek on pontoons, this brigade being ordered to the position of rear guard. The brigade was formed across the creek till the infantry and the rest of the cavalry were well out on the road. The enemy had a howitzer and Gen. Smith had Dennison's battery. The enemy was held there as long as it was thought necessary, and then the brigade started on the march, the Twenty-first Pennsylvania having the rear and the First Maine next. They had marched but a short distance when they were obliged to halt on account of the infantry. At this Gen. Smith went back to his old position and held it a while longer, and then again took up the line of march, this time crossing the railroad, when he again halted and went into position. Just then he was sent for by Gen. Gregg, who informed him that the infantry was going off on another road, and ordered him to let one cavalry regiment go with the infantry and the rest go by themselves. When he returned to his command he found it had started along

and was nearly across the railroad at the next crossing. The First Maine and a gun from the battery were put into position at the crossing. After a while the command again started, and on arriving at the road on which the infantry had gone, he sent the Second New York after the infantry, and gave the rear of his column to the First Maine. The situation at this point became exciting. The enemy opened on the regiment with artillery from the rear, while at Jarratt's Station, just above, where the enemy had got on the flank, and which the regiment must pass, the heavy and frequent discharge of Gen. Hampton's guns told the boys whichever way they turned there was danger. The peculiar exposure and duties of a rear guard were never more clearly shown at one view. It was a question of time, and of prompt and ready hand ling of men, when the slightest confusion or unsteadiness would be taken advantage of by the pursuing enemy. The disposition of the First Maine, to meet the attacks from almost opposite directions, came to the knowledge of the division commander, Gen. Gregg, and he complimented Col. Cilley on his admirable disposition and handling of the regiment. Maj. Curtis, who had been assigned to this regiment from the First District of Columbia, rendered efficient service as a staff officer to Col. Cilley, and showed the fearless bravery that was characteristic of the men.

Capt. Heald's battalion held the enemy in check at the stream until the Twenty-first and the rest of the brigade were out of the way, and destroyed the bridge under the fire of the enemy's cavalry, which was so hot that part of the destroying party were obliged to cover themselves by the banks of the stream and the woods on the left, and only joined their companies and horses at Jarratt's Station, a mile above. The battalions were drawn up in rear of each other, with intervals of three hundred yards, and retired in succession one after the other, to form again in the rear. The cross-road at Jarratt's Station was curtained by woods, and was held by the Tenth New York, of the Second brigade, till the First Maine could relieve it. The sharp firing at this point showed that the question of time was the important one. Capt. Heald's battalion

was brought up at a gallop and put in, dismounted, in the position of the Tenth New York. This was done in a most gallant manner, without allowing the enemy to gain an inch advance. Capt. Hall's battalion was placed in rear of the cross-roads, on a small hill, in admirable position to charge the road or to hold the enemy from driving the rear guard too rapidly, while Capt. Freese's battalion was placed a little further in the rear, on the opposite side of the road, in hand for any emergency. As soon as ready, Capt. Heald, who had been previously directed to move quickly when ordered to leave his position, came out of the curtaining woods at a run, and remounting his men, with a short gallop put them safely in rear of the other two battalions. The enemy immediately emerged from the woods where Capt. Heald had been, with lines reaching beyond his right and left, while their right connected with the force that had been fighting in the direct rear of the command. They seemed so astonished at finding no fleeing or disorder in the force in their front, but the well-dressed lines of Capts. Hall's and Freese's battalions before them, that they forgot to fire, and on receiving a volley, took ignominiously to the woods, and kept out of range of the First Maine carbines the entire day.[1]

The regiment bivouacked that night near Coman's well. Towards night the weather grew fearfully cold, and the keen, bitter wind penetrated to the very bones of the men. The march was delayed by building bridges and corduroying roads, many of the details for this service being drawn from this regiment, on account of the expert use of the axe by the Maine soldiers. Frequent and prolonged halts gave the full benefit of wintry wind till about three miles from camp, when Col. Cilley obtained permission to leave the column, and through a wood-path known to the regiment marched with quick pace and no halting for camp, which was reached at half-past one o'clock on the morning of the twelfth, with men and horses covered with ice and frozen mud. Though the snow and ice had filled the tents to some extent during the absence of the

[1] This was a hard day for Gen. Smith, as his position was a trying one. He must be careful that the column should not get too far ahead, and also that the First Maine should go soon enough.

Capt. GEORGE PRINCE, Co. K.
Boston, Mass.

Adjt. THADDEUS LITTLE, Lieut Co. K.
Boston, Mass.

Lieut. GEORGE F. JEWETT, Co. K.

Lieut. GEORGE F. JEWETT, Co. K.
Boston, Mass.
1887.

Corp. FRANK E. JEWETT, Co. K.
St. Louis, Mo.

men, they felt as though they had reached home, and in spite of the snow on the bunks, slept the soldierly sleep.

Lieut. Geo. F. Jewett, of Co. K, thus tells the story of the death of Sergt. Edward B. Herbert, of that company, on this expedition: —

> While on the return from Bellefield, our regiment having the rear, we formed in line on a ridge in an open field to check the enemy till the column could get out of the way. My company had the left of the line, and when the regiment moved out into the road to pass to the rear, the colonel told me to "hold my position till the column was well out of the way, and then move back at a trot." I followed the same tactics with the company, reserving two sets of fours with me and sending the rest of the company after the column. After sufficient time for the company to get out of the way, I moved out with the eight men through the gap in the fence, and started back at a trot. The rebels were shelling us at the time, and their skirmish line was quite near us, and annoyed us considerably. The first intimation I had of their successful artillery practice was in seeing the butt of a carbine fly past me, and I looked round to see who had had so narrow an escape, and saw Sergt. E. B. Herbert just picking himself up out of the dust in the road, his horse keeping his place in the set of fours. I immediately turned, speaking to the two men nearest me to come and help me. In the excitement they either misunderstood me, or did not hear me, and kept on; so I took the sergeant's left hand (the right arm being shot off) up over the pommel of my saddle and led him back a distance till we were partially covered from the enemy, when we stopped, and Herbert fainted. By this time some of the officers of the regiment (the line had formed on the next ridge) saw my predicament, and sent some men to assist me. They lifted the wounded man up and placed him across my lap, and I brought him in. I saw him that night at Sussex Court House (after I had posted my pickets), and he had been fixed up by the surgeon and was comfortable. The next day he was taken to Washington, where he wrote me a letter, thanking me for saving his life and telling me of his hopes in getting home. Gangrene set in, however, and he died in hospital at Washington. He was a brave, large-hearted, good soldier, and always anxious to be at the front till we started on this raid, when he asked me to excuse him, saying that he had a presentiment that he would be shot. As we had a number of men sick and others poorly mounted, and he was neither, I declined to leave him with the dismounted men, and he went to his doom.

The expedition was a successful one, the road being destroyed for the entire distance. Of this work the greater portion was performed by the infantry, the cavalry being occupied for the most part in picketing, scouting, etc., though some of the work of destruction was done by the cavalry men, as already stated, the cavalry destroying the railroad further in the enemy's coun-

try than the infantry, they going to the Meherrin River. The rails were bent and twisted by heat until it seemed as if they never could be made of use again, nor could they, without being first taken to the workshop. The method of destruction is thus described by Chaplain Merrill: —

> Along the whole line we traversed, the road was lined with yellow pine timber, prepared during the previous summer to be used in repairing the road bed. It was well seasoned, and burned like wax. The method of destroying the road was this: A few pieces of timber would be placed together, with some finer fuel under them. A dozen rails would then be balanced across the combustible mass, and the torch applied. The heat would presently be intense, and the rails would bend by their own weight. Two or three men would seize one of them and double it around a stump. Many a heavy T rail have we seen in the form of an ox bow. Several we have seen coiled like wire around a tree.

This anecdote of the "raid" is also told by Chaplain Merrill, though there was a tradition in the regiment that the hero of the "hardtack" incident was a Co. E man, serving as orderly at Gen. Gregg's headquarters: —

> At Jarratt's Station we relieved the Tenth New York Cavalry, and held the crossing till all the brigades had passed. The enemy opened on us sharply with artillery, but was successfully held in check, and from that time ceased to annoy us. During this action a brave Irish soldier, belonging to one of the batteries, had been sent to the wagons for ammunition. As he was rushing back at break-neck speed, with a twelve-pound shell closely hugged under each arm and concealed by his blouse, he was stopped by an officer of the provost guard, who demanded: "What have you there?" "An' sure, yer honor," said Pat, "an' isn't it hardtack for the rebels?"

The remainder of this month, and all of January, 1865, were spent in picketing and scouting, and there was plenty of it to do. Almost every day one or more scouting parties were sent out, while the regiment was on picket, it seemed, half the time. The regiment's picket line was more than three miles long, in the rear of the army, four miles from camp, and embraced thirty-nine mounted and eight dismounted vidette posts. Then there were drills, inspections, reviews, etc., when the regiment was in camp, so it was not a time of all rest. But there was much real comfort, much hearty pleasure, in camp those

months, while picket was not so bad in good weather (though in some of the storms of that season it was not a duty to be sought), and it may be questioned if the boys did not enjoy themselves that winter quite as well and quite as thoroughly as many of them have done since in civil life. There were papers to read, from kind friends at home and furnished by the United States Christian Commission, as well as boxes of luxuries and comforts, and all in all the time passed as pleasantly as could be expected, under the circumstances. The rations during the winter were good, and beside, the sutler (formerly Sergt. Parker, of Co. B, who had served his three years faithfully), furnished "goodies" to the men. There were also visits to "Fort Hell" and the other fortifications along the line, where different Maine regiments and batteries were stationed, and the communion with old-time friends and schoolmates.

Right here it is well to quote again from Chaplain Merrill's "History": —

> We should not be true to our convictions of what is due to a noble Christian charity, if we did not make grateful mention of the choice reading matter, furnished weekly by the delegates of the Christian Commission, for the men. It has already been stated that, in common with many other regiments, we were indebted to this commission for the covering of the commodious chapel in which we worshipped during the winter of 1864-5, and for the stove by means of which it was warmed. In this, and in various other ways, an amount of good was done which cannot be fully known. We are the more explicit here, because those who contributed to the treasury of this institution have a right to know how the delegates, to whom the work of ministering to the wants of the soldiers was entrusted, did their duty. It may be said that there were men in this service who did not amount to much, and the same may be said with equal truth of some soldiers, and even generals, in the army. But after all needful abatements for indiscreet men, and inefficient men, and topographical men, and trophy-hunting men, and sight-seeing men, the delegates of the Christian Commission were, as a body, earnest, laborious, and self-denying men. We have seen them on their various rounds of duty, and know them. We have seen them bending over the wounded, the sick, and the dying. We have seen them on the field of battle, where one would not choose to go unless duty called him. We have seen them march with the army, day after day, and no small part of the intervening nights, on foot, in the month of December, amid cold, and mud, and rain, and sleet, when some of us thought it hard enough to ride. And yet there they were, the live-long night, with no covering but the wintry air, freighted with rain, freezing as it fell, and no bed but the sleet-covered ground, and yet with material aid for the suffering and cheer

for all around. This commission was the eye of Christian philanthropy watching to see where help was needed, and her feet running swiftly to carry it. It was her lips speaking words of counsel and of cheer, and her hand feeding the hungry, lifting up the fallen, soothing the pangs of the sufferer, directing the dying to Christ, and transmitting their last messages of love to distant friends.

At City Point they had a mammoth coffee-boiler on wheels, with a heating apparatus attached, as to the boiler of a steam engine, drawn by two horses. On its first missionary tour along the line of the army at the front, it was amusing to hear the quaint remarks of the boys as they quaffed the delicious beverage. "I say," said one, "where did that come from, anyhow?" "From the Christian Commission." "God bless the Christian Commission." "I say, boys," said another, as he returned the cup and smacked his lips, "ain't that a bully machine? Three cheers for the Christian Commission and their big coffee-pot!"

An Irishman belonging to one of our regiments refused to receive any favors, or listen to any counsel from one of these men, though sadly in need of some articles of clothing. Want, however, finally triumphed over will, and he was supplied. Seeing the delegate again, he said to him: "Sir, they tell me that ye are working here jist for the love of the boys, and that ye git no pay at all, intirely." "They are mistaken," was his answer; "we get the best pay of anybody in the army." "Indade! and what pay do ye git, anyhow?" "Didn't you say 'God bless ye!' when I brought you the shirt, and the drawers, and the socks, the other day?" "I mind it," said he. "And did they do you any good?" "Good!" replied Pat. "And did they not warm me feet, and warm me back, and warm me all over? *Good* it is, *indade* they did me." "Well," replied the delegate, "that is the pay we get." "Is that it? Is that it?" asked Pat, with a look of admiring wonder. And then, grasping the hand of the donor, he exclaimed: "God bless you, God bless you! And may you live foriver, and may your wife live longer nor you do, and may ivery one of your children be as fat as a pig, and as white."

The morning of Sunday, February fifth, the regiment — four hundred and forty-six men and eighteen officers — with the division, started at three o'clock on a movement which had for its object the extension of the Union lines on the left to Hatcher's Run, the infantry co-operating. The route was *via* Reams' Station and Malone's bridge (over the Rowanty) to Dinwiddie Court House, where a large number of prisoners and some thirty wagons were captured, and then the division came back to Malone's bridge and bivouacked for the night, a portion of this regiment being on picket, under command of Capt. Myrick. An attempt to surprise the picket during the night was frustrated. Between one and two o'clock the

next morning the command was again in motion, going *via* Snake Mound bridge road to the Vaughan road, and then to Hatcher's Run, which was reached by daylight. The regiment was drawn up under the brow of a hill, and the men were generally cooking their breakfast, when there was sharp firing just in the rear. The rear guard — the Fourth Pennsylvania — was attacked, and the enemy was driving it in with severe loss. The First Maine was ordered to the rescue. Leaving their cooking, many of them leaving their cooking utensils and their prospective breakfast where they were, leaving overcoats, leaving everything but their carbines, the boys jumped into line, and in a moment more were over the brow of the hill, the horses being sent to the rear. Capt. Myrick's battalion, which was in the advance, charged, checked the advance of the enemy, relieved the Fourth Pennsylvania, thus allowing them to retire in comparatively good order, and established the line as directed by Col. Cilley; but finding it too much exposed, Capt. Myrick advanced to a cross-road, where his men were under cover. The remainder of the regiment was drawn up just on the brow of the hill, there being two hundred and fifty men and eighteen officers of the regiment on the line. The boys will remember the fun they had that morning shooting at the enemy's sharp-shooters, who occasionally showed themselves around some out-buildings, in the edge of the woods on the opposite side of the field. This position was occupied, with more or less firing, till about one o'clock, when the regiment was relieved by infantry, and from that time till dark was on the skirmish line in half a dozen different localities, with not a great deal of fighting to do, however, though on one occasion the regiment charged, and drove the enemy half a mile through the woods.

About dusk the regiment was relieved, and the boys, tired, cold, and hungry, having had nothing to eat since the night before, welcomed the prospect of getting back to their horses, where there were rations, overcoats, and, if there was a chance to sleep, blankets. But they were doomed to disappointment. They were marched back a short distance, and ordered to remain for the night in some woods by the side of the road.

It was expected that the horses would be brought to them, and the boys kept up their spirits for a while, till they learned that the horses had been taken back across the run, and that it was deemed advisable neither to bring the horses to the men nor allow the men to go to the horses. Here was a decidedly unpleasant prospect. Hungry, and nothing to eat, yet plenty so near; cold, and their overcoats just across the run; no fires, and no wood to build any, and the axes only a short distance away; tired, and their blankets on their saddles; a prospect of rain, and their ponchos with their horses. Is it to be wondered at that there was some swearing, or that whoever was responsible for this state of affairs was most thoroughly cursed? Was there any real reason for such treatment? Is it a matter of surprise that the boys considered that those who had gone home at the expiration of their three years' service did not know so much about soldiering, after all?

But there the men were, and there they must stay. Then followed the severest night in the history of the regiment. By borrowing axes of the infantry and artillery in bivouac on the other side of the road, a few feeble fires were made in the course of time, and around them the men clustered, in the vain hope of receiving some warmth. Some of the men wandered from one little fire to another all night long, not daring to try to sleep; some went over among the infantry camps, and there tried to keep somewhere near comfortable, with little better success; others, and by far the larger number, piled themselves up cob-house fashion, at times three or four deep, and in that way managed to get small rations of very poor sleep, though the top layers found it hard to keep comfortable, and were constantly changing locality. To add to the discomfort, along in the night it began to snow, but only enough fell to make matters more uncomfortable — not enough to provide a covering for the half-frozen, half-starved boys, who always believed this was needless suffering and exposure. It is related that some men belonging to a battery across the road crawled under a tarpaulin and slept, to find in the morning that the tarpaulin was frozen down, and they were relieved only by the careful use of the axe. This shows how cold it was.

Morning came at last, and that without even a picket shot to warm up the men. Soon after daylight the regiment — two hundred and thirty men and seventeen officers — was again ordered on the picket line, in a cold rain storm, without much energy or strength for fighting, but ugly enough to fight like tigers. However, there was no fighting to do, and after remaining there about an hour the regiment was withdrawn from the line and went back to the place of bivouac, and there, to their exceeding joy, the boys found their horses. There was not moral power enough then in both armies to prevent them from breakfasting. This done, they felt somewhat better. The rain continued falling, and the men stood around, shivering, dripping, waiting, trying to keep good natured, till after noon, when the regiment started on the march, as the men supposed, to camp, but instead it went to the Halifax road, near the Wyatt farm, and stopped all night, apparently as picket reserve, though the horses were unsaddled, and the men got some pretty fair sleep out of it.

One thing was noticeable on this days' march — that, notwithstanding Gen. Grant had extended the line only the day before, workmen were engaged in extending Gen. Grant's railroad to furnish forage and rations to the troops — making the railroad keep pace with the extension of the lines.

The object of the movement was accomplished. The lines had been extended two or three miles, and the army had wound itself so much further around Petersburg (it should be stated that the infantry had some severe fighting and lost heavily in the engagement of the sixth), and early next morning the regiment started for camp, and soon after noon the boys were at home again in their quarters.

Then came six or seven weeks more of life in winter quarters, with its attendant picket duty, scouting, camp duty, etc., and with little variation. The next Sunday the regimental chapel — a large building made of logs by the pioneers of the regiment, under the direction of Col. Cilley, covered with canvas and warmed by a stove furnished by the United States Christian Commission — was dedicated with appropriate exercises, and from that time services were held quite regularly by Chaplain

Merrill. During the month of February the regiment was paid for the four months ending December 31, 1864, and the money was very welcome, assisting wonderfully in making the boys comfortable.

The morning of March twenty-fifth the boys in camp (the greater portion of the regiment was on picket) were awakened by the sound of heavy and continuous artillery firing off to the right. While wondering and conjecturing what this meant, orders were received for the brigade, including what of this regiment was in camp, under command of Capt. Myrick, to saddle up and go to the rescue. The command moved along the line of works till when near Fort Steadman it met a squad of some two thousand rebel prisoners just captured. Then it was learned that the enemy had made a fierce attack on Fort Steadman and had succeeded in capturing it, but that the Union forces had retaken the fort and captured all these prisoners. There was nothing for this command to do; nevertheless, it was ordered to report to Maj. Gen. Parke, commanding Ninth corps, to be in readiness in case of another attack, and remained in the woods—nowhere—without camp equipage or blankets, a couple of days, the boys not being really comfortable or happy the while, and then was sent back into camp. Then came a few days more in camp, and then the boys bade good-by to their last winter quarters.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE LAST GRAND CAMPAIGN.

ROSTER OF OFFICERS, MARCH 29, 1865. — LEAVING WINTER QUARTERS. — WELCOME BACK TO SHERIDAN. — THE FIGHT AT DINWIDDIE COURT HOUSE. — A DAY OR TWO OF COMPARATIVE REST. — ACROSS THE SOUTH SIDE RAILROAD. — PETERSBURG CAPTURED, RICHMOND EVACUATED, AND THE REBEL ARMY FLEEING. — THE PURSUIT. — AT JETTERSVILLE. — FIRST CHARGE ON LEE'S TRAIN. — FIGHT AT SAILOR'S CREEK. — SECOND AND SUCCESSFUL CHARGE ON LEE'S TRAIN. — SKIRMISH AT BRIERY CREEK. — CHARGE INTO FARMVILLE. — FORAGING MADE EASY. — THE NIGHT BEFORE APPOMATTOX. — THE MORNING AT APPOMATTOX. — SURRENDER OF GEN. LEE. — ON THE BACK TRACK. — DEATH OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN. — IN CAMP NEAR PETERSBURG. — LAST EXPEDITION OF THE FIRST MAINE CAVALRY. — HONORS TO GALLANT OFFICERS. — LAST CAMP OF THE FIRST MAINE CAVALRY. — TAKING CARE OF THE PEOPLE. — CAVALRY MEN TURNED SCHOOLMASTERS. — MUSTER-OUT. — THE RETURN HOME. — CONCLUSION.

MANY changes had been made in the officers of the regiment during the past year, and upon entering upon the spring campaign of 1865 the roster was made up as follows, with residence and date of rank, "D. C." at the end of a name indicating that the officer was transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry: —

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, CHARLES H. SMITH, Eastport, June 18, 1863, brevet brigadier general commmanding Third brigade, Second division, Cavalry corps.

Lieutenant Colonel, JONATHAN P. CILLEY, Thomaston, July 11, 1864, commanding regiment.

Majors, CONSTANTINE TAYLOR, U. S. Army, February 18, 1864, serving on the division staff.

BENJAMIN F. TUCKER, U. S. Army, July 11, 1864, in command of Cavalry Depot, City Point.

PAUL CHADBOURNE, Waterboro', December 22, 1864, commanding Second New York Mounted Rifles.

FIELD AND STAFF — *Continued.*

Adjutant, THADDEUS LITTLE, Bristol, March 25, 1865.
Quartermaster, CLARENCE D. ULMER, Rockland, March 17, 1863, serving as quartermaster Third brigade, Second division, Cavalry corps.
Surgeon, HORACE STEVENS, Skowhegan, November 25, 1864, on duty at Cavalry Depot, City Point.
Assistant Surgeon, GEORGE J. NORTHROP (D. C.), Portland, March 29, 1864.
Commissary, MARTIN T. V. BOWMAN, Hallowell, February 9, 1864.
Chaplain, SAMUEL H. MERRILL (D. C.), Portland, February 19, 1864.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergeant Major, EDWARD P. TOBIE, Jr., Lewiston, December 12, 1864.
Quartermaster Sergeant, DANIEL H. GILMAN (D. C.), Monmouth, December 12, 1864.
Commissary Sergeant, DANIEL W. HAINES, Fort Fairfield, December 12, 1864.
Hospital Stewards, EMERY T. GATCHELL, Brunswick, September 28, 1862.
JOHN M. KAME (D. C.), North Berwick, November, 1864.
Saddler Sergeant, HENRY W. NORWOOD, Bangor, March 1, 1863.
Band Leader, LEVI E. BIGELOW (D. C.), Skowhegan, February 11, 1864.
Chief Bugler, WELLINGTON P. BAKER, Bingham, December 5, 1864.
Veterinary Surgeon, ELBRIDGE BURTON, Thomaston, November 4, 1864.

COMPANY OFFICERS.

CO. A. — *Captain*, JOHN W. FREESE (D. C.), Houlton, February 18, 1864.
First Lieutenant, ORRIN S. HASKELL, Levant, September 3, 1864, serving as regimental quartermaster.
Second Lieutenant, LEANDER M. COMINS (D. C.), Lincoln, February 20, 1864.
CO. B. — *Captain*, JACOB B. LORING, Thomaston, July 11, 1864.
First Lieutenant, JAMES W. POOR, Belfast, December 16, 1864.
Second Lieutenant, HENRY D. FULLER (D. C.), Corinth, March 28, 1864.
CO. C. — *Captain*, ANDREW M. BENSON (D. C.), Oldtown, February 16, 1864.
First Lieutenant, JONATHAN K. BROOKS, Bowdoinham, November 28, 1864.
Second Lieutenant, WILLIAM S. FARWELL (D. C.), Rockland, February 26, 1864.
CO. D. — *Captain*, WILLIAM S. HOWE (D. C.), Stetson, commissioned by the President, October 15, 1863.
First Lieutenant, EDWARD P. MERRILL (D. C.), Portland, March 30, 1864.
Second Lieutenant, JAMES E. STAYNER, Eastport, December 2, 1864.
CO. E. — *Captain*, JOHN A. HEALD, Lincoln, July 16, 1864.
First Lieutenant, GEORGE W. HUSSEY, Houlton, June 20, 1863.
Second Lieutenant, BENJAMIN A. OSBORNE, Lincoln, March 20, 1865.

COMPANY OFFICERS — *Continued.*

CO. F. — *Captain*, ANDREW H. BIBBER, Eastport, July 11, 1864.
First Lieutenant, JOEL WILSON, Gorham, August 25, 1864.
Second Lieutenant, LORENZO WHITE, Portland, August 25, 1864.

CO. G. — *Captain*, CHARLES C. CHASE (D. C.), Portland, February 20, 1864.
First Lieutenant, JAMES H. RUSSELL (D. C.), Houlton, February 25, 1864.

CO. H. — *Captain*, HENRY C. HALL, Starks, June 18, 1863.
First Lieutenant, JAMES MAGUIRE (D. C.), Augusta, June 25, 1864.
Second Lieutenant, JOSEPH W. LEE (D. C.), Calais, February 24, 1864.

CO. I. — *Captain*, THOMAS G. WEBBER (D. C.), Gorham, February 23, 1864.
First Lieutenant, LEVI H. DAGGETT, New Sharon, December 2, 1864.
Second Lieutenant, J. F. MCKUSICK (D. C.), Warren, January 5, 1864.

CO. K. — *Captain*, JOHN D. MYRICK, Augusta, January 4, 1863.
First Lieutenant, GEORGE F. JEWETT, Bath, November 22, 1864.

CO. L. — *Captain*, WILLIAM L. BOYD, Houlton, March 25, 1865.
First Lieutenant, CHARLES O. GORDON, Phillips, April 4, 1864.
Second Lieutenant, WILLIAM J. CROOKER, Alton, December 21, 1864.

CO. M. — *Captain*, ZENAS VAUGHAN, Freeman, June 4, 1863.
First Lieutenant, CHARLES K. JOHNSON, Carmel, July 20, 1863.
Second Lieutenant, EDWARD JORDAN, Bangor, December 12, 1864.

During the winter the Twenty-first Pennsylvania regiment had been transferred from the Third brigade to the Second, and the Thirteenth Ohio had been transferred to the Third brigade.

On Tuesday, the twenty-eighth of March, the regiment was ordered to be ready to move, with the division, at six o'clock the next morning, and it was ready in time, the actual effective strength of the regiment that morning being nineteen officers and four hundred and ninety-two men. As the men left the camp and formed in line with the brigade, a short distance from camp, they felt somewhat blue. They were going to enter upon a campaign which they had every reason to expect would be a fighting campaign, under a new and untried commander, Gen. George Crooke, who had taken command of the Second cavalry division on the twenty-seventh, and whom the men knew but little about (Gen. David McM. Gregg, their tried commander for two years, whom they loved and believed was the peer of any division cavalry general in the field, having resigned), and the experience of the latter part of the summer

before had taught them that the service of one cavalry division to the whole Army of the Potomac was a hard service. Therefore they were not at that time in a really enthusiastic mood. But while waiting in the line they saw a force approaching, and soon recognized "Little Phil Sheridan's" headquarter flag, and then "Little Phil" himself, with his staff and his famous scouts. The cheers that rent the air told no uncertain tale, and with those cheers went out all the distrust or forebodings with which the men had been tormented. Then they were ready to go anywhere, or to fight anything. They were new men in a moment. What was in store for them they knew not, nor really cared, for they were with Sheridan, once more a part of his glorious cavalry, and they knew with him at their head they were safe. Part of them might lay down their lives, to be sure, — a few be taken prisoners, to suffer all the horrors of Belle Isle and of Andersonville, — others might be wounded, to linger and suffer a while, only to die, or perchance recover sufficiently to live long years as cripples, — but the majority would come out all right, with the glories of victory. They had begun to believe that under that intrepid leader they could whip anything that could be brought against them, as they had already done on many fields now famous. Still every one was full of conjecture as to the plans of Gen. Grant — as to what was to be attempted, and as to the probable result.

It was cold and cheerless, and marching was hard, but the men were in good spirits, for was not Sheridan there? The regiment went into bivouac that night near Dinwiddie Court House, and picketed the horses as for the night only; but the next morning dawned drizzly, wet, uncomfortable, almost forbidding any movement, and threatening to hold the force mud-bound for a week, at least. That day the regiment remained there, the boys making themselves as comfortable as possible, taking the boards from an old barn, which stood near by, to raise themselves from the wet ground, and using fence rails in wasteful extravagance, to keep their fires bright and their bodies warm.

A little incident occurred here which shows how soldiers take advantage of circumstances. In Co. L was an old soldier —

a graduate from the English army — and a good soldier. Every one in the regiment, almost, knew him, from a peculiarity he had of putting his hat into his bosom when going into a fight, and going in bareheaded. During this day he came into camp carrying a very small calf — too small, almost, to walk, certainly too young to be of use for food. There was a general expression of disapprobation at this, and he was greeted with cries of "Shame!" "Steal a little calf like that!" "What in the world can you do with it?" etc.; but he paid no attention to any of them, and marched right along like a man who knew what he was about. He fastened the calf close by his tent, where its bleatings were piteous to hear. It was not long before the men saw what was up, for the cow, attracted by the cries of her offspring, came to its rescue, when the soldier caught and milked her, and then let her and the calf go off happy. He had a good supper of hardtack and milk that night as the result of his strategy.

The next day was Friday, March thirty-first, and dawned much like its predecessor, giving a prospect of remaining there that day also. About the middle of the forenoon the regiment was ordered to saddle and pack, and be ready to move at a moment's notice. By this time the clouds had cleared away, and the sun was shining brightly. About eleven o'clock lively firing was heard in the direction whence the remainder of the brigade had previously gone. Soon an orderly rode up to Col. Cilley with the order: "Go to the aid of the pickets at once." The regiment mounted, rode a mile or more, and drew up in line in a large open field, behind a rising ground. On the right was the road, and resting on it, woods — pine, with no undergrowth or brush. On the left, a short distance away, were woods. In front could be seen only the hill. The firing had stopped — all was quiet. The boys learned, by one of those mysterious ways by which orders and plans sometimes became known to all the command almost before the general had settled what they were to be, that they were there to hold the crossing of a creek — Great Cat Tail Creek, or Chamberlain's Creek, they were then told it was, but since then it has been called by various names. One battalion, under command of

Capt. Myrick, was sent out scouting beyond the pickets and across the creek, to see what was there. The order was passed through the remainder of the regiment to be prepared to fight on foot at any time. The men were already counted off by fours, of course, and now the bridles of horses Nos. 1, 2, and 3, were given to the No. 4 man to hold, — his part in the coming action being to take care of the four horses, — with orders to "look out for my grain," "take care of my haversack," and a thousand and one instructions. The sabres were strapped to the saddles, and all superfluities taken from the person and fastened to the saddle or put in the saddle-bags. The grain bags and all baggage were strapped firmer on the saddles — they might go through some heavy shaking before the riders again got to them. The cartridge boxes were filled to their utmost capacity — the spare cartridges in the saddle-bags were put in the pockets — the carbines were examined — the Spencer's loaded carefully with their seven deadly messengers, while the Henry's were wound up to unwind and set flying sixteen humming birds, to sing in the ears of the enemy. The canteens that were full were thrown over the shoulders — there was no knowing how much a man might want a drink of water before he again saw his horse. The traps were taken care of by each one as if sure of coming back, while at the same time everything of value was left with the led horses, as if there was a chance of not returning. Then the boys took it easy till called for — sitting down, lying down, sleeping, even, writing, — perhaps the last line home — smoking, laughing, joking, anything but what looked like expecting every moment to fight, but all knowing their places, and ready to "fall in" at the first note of warning.

At the headquarters of the regiment a group of officers was collected, talking over the prospects of a fight and the probable result, both on the regiment and on the rebellion. A captain borrowed a needle and thread, with which he sewed up some money in the watch pocket of his pants, concealing it as well as he could, saying, "No knowing what may happen — I may go to Richmond this trip." Another officer took the hint and sewed his up in his vest. The adjutant inquired the time. "Twenty

minutes of one." "In about four hours the rebs will come down on us with one of their thundering sunset charges," replied he. A young lieutenant, who had not yet christened his shoulder straps in the smoke of battle, and who was evidently a little anxious as to his behavior in his first fight as an officer, replied, with a nervous smile, "I am afraid they won't wait till then." Hark! there is firing in front! the scouts have run into the enemy! "ATTENTION!" shouts Col. Cilley, and the men spring into position as by one motion, and await further orders. It is only a scattering fire, soon quieted, and they settle back into the lazy, listless positions of before. Not long do they remain so this time, however, for suddenly the firing commences again, and nearer and more rapidly than before. Evidently Capt. Myrick's battalion is being driven back, though their carbines are rattling heartily, and the boys know the battalion too well to think they are retreating any faster than they can be pushed; there is no run to them. Gen. Smith, commanding the brigade, and his staff, who have been down to the creek, ride back to the top of the hill in front. Col. Cilley calls the men to attention again, and now they remain so. An orderly from the front rides up to Gen. Smith, talks a moment, and then a staff officer starts from him toward the headquarters of the regiment. The boys know by the intuition of experience what that means, and are ready. Col. Cilley and his staff mount, the men anticipate his first order, and almost before he opens his mouth are "fours right," and marching toward the road at a quick step. The command is not a great distance from the top of the hill, yet the men can see that Gen. Smith is anxious — they do not move fast enough. As if a staff officer might not give the order just right, Gen. Smith himself rides to Col. Cilley and tells him to "move faster; they are driving us; you must stop them; deploy your men across the field to the left of the road and move to the crest of the hill as fast as possible." The men hardly need instructions. One motion of Col. Cilley's arm and each one seems to know just where he is wanted, and in as quick time as the regiment ever made on foot, they are in line across the field and moving for the crest. As they gain the top what a sight greets their eyes. The woods on the right extend along the road

to the creek, some two hundred yards; on the left of the road, directly in front of the regiment, is an open field to the creek, which is skirted on each side by a scrubby thicket, and beyond the creek are woods; on the left of the field and of the regiment are woods nearly to the creek. The Second New York Mounted Rifles, commanded by Maj. Chadbourne, of this regiment, who had been wounded, holds the woods on the right of the road, while this regiment extends across the field to the woods on the left. The ground is a gentle descent. As the regiment reaches the top of the hill, the road close to it is filled with wounded men and officers on their way to the rear, mixed in with the led horses of Capt. Myrick's battalion, while a little further on his men are fighting manfully, but being slowly pressed back, and less than a hundred yards away. In the road, just coming out of the thicket, is a body of the enemy's cavalry, charging toward the regiment, swinging their sabres and yelling like demons, and in the field is a strong line of dismounted men (Fifth North Carolina, whose commander, Col. McNeil, was killed), advancing and keeping up a lively fire. One moment later and the position had been lost.

The instant the boys could see over the hill, hardly waiting for the command "CHARGE!" which rang out in clear tones from Col. Cilley, they opened fire, and with a cheer started for the enemy. It was no place for a standing fight — it was too late for that — a quick, impulsive charge was all that could save the field then, and that might not, and the men understood it. That column of charging cavalry was a sight worth living to see. On they came, brave fellows, turning into the field a short distance from the creek, and still charging onward, and for a moment it seemed as if a hand-to-hand fight — mounted rebels against dismounted boys in blue — was inevitable. But the repeaters in the hands of the brave boys from Maine were too much for them. On they came, but came no nearer. Men and horses went down, and the head of the column remained in nearly the same place. It was like a stream of water thrown from an engine against a heavy wind — a more powerful stroke on the brakes sends the stream a bit further, but the wind drives it back and keeps it just there. It was only for a few moments

— they found it was no use and retreated, the dismounted men in the field going with them. The Maine boys followed them, passing in their headlong charge killed and wounded rebel officers and men, and quickly gained the thicket, taking position there, while in the road they took position behind a breastwork of fence rails which had been thrown up by the pickets on duty there the night before.

To go back a little, when Capt. Myrick left the regiment with his battalion, to go scouting, he was ordered to cross the creek, reconnoitre the woods and adjacent country. As he neared the stream several picket shots were heard and several mounted rebels were seen among the timber on the other side. Halting the remainder of his battalion, he ordered First Sergt. Stevens, commanding Co. K, to cross the creek, dismount and deploy his men, and drive back any enemy he might encounter. Moving forward, Sergt. Stevens had reached the middle of the stream, when, turning a ledge, he came in view of a detachment of mounted men, who at once opened fire on him; but urging on his men he crossed under this fire, the men leaped from their horses, double quicked into line, and charging the enemy, drove them back. Hearing the firing, Capt. Myrick crossed the creek and took command of the line, and finding the enemy was growing stronger, he ordered up Co. M. Upon reaching the summit of a hill he found himself confronting a line of infantry, supported by cavalry, whereupon he ordered his men to fall back in good order and recross the stream. On arriving at the creek the men threw themselves into the water among the horses, which protected them somewhat from the rebel fire, and on gaining the other shore were rallied and fell back slowly, fighting all the way, until the regiment arrived upon the scene, when it was rejoined by the battalion.

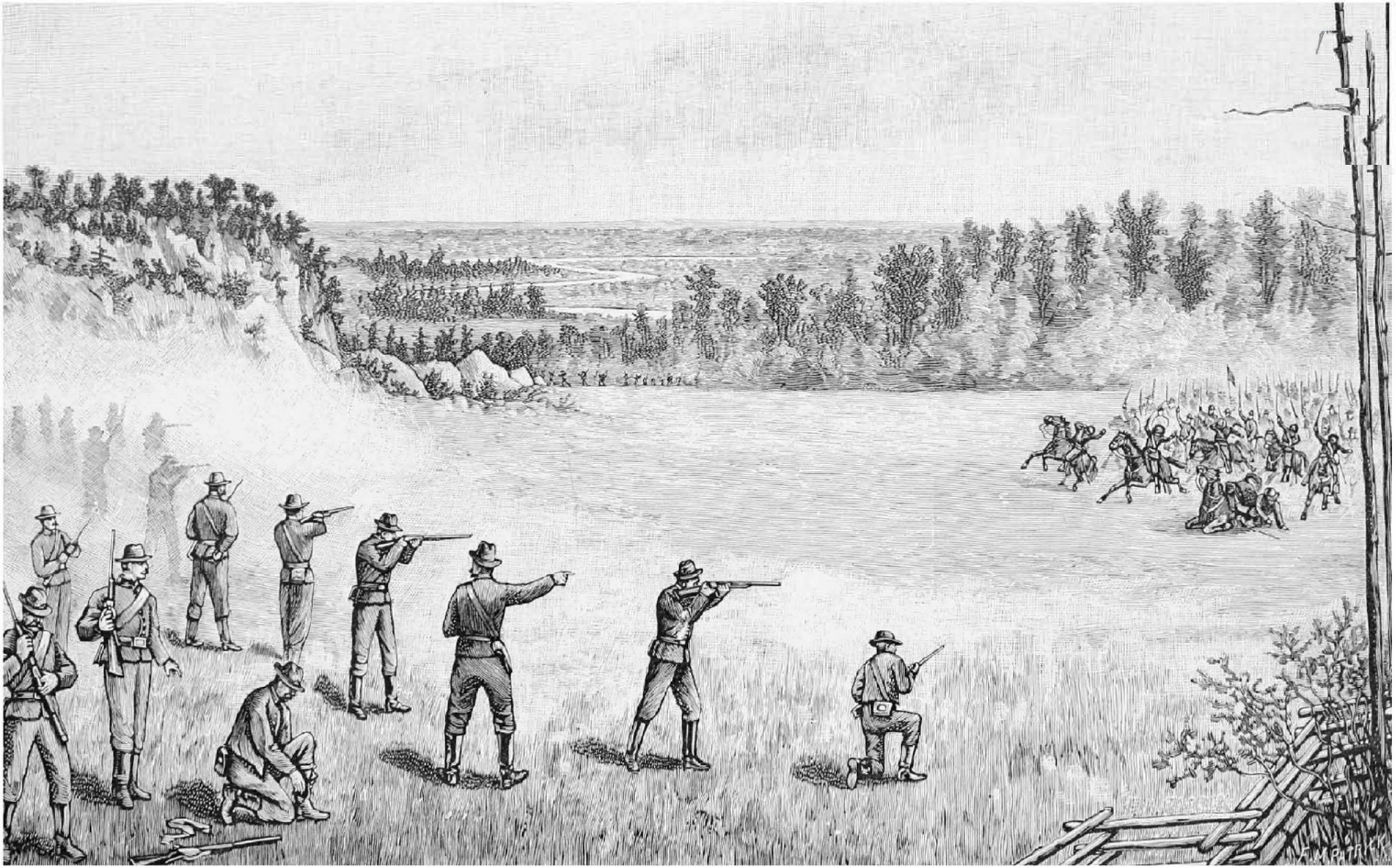
Now to return to the regiment. The flurry was over, — the men had only to hold the position after having taken it, — and the firing dwindled down to a scattering skirmish fire, the men on either side firing only when they could see an enemy to fire at. Col. Cilley and staff rode along the new line, examining the position, suggesting changes, etc., and when all was arranged satisfactorily, dismounted, leaving the horses in charge of order-

lies a short distance in rear of the line, and went down to the line in the woods at the right of the road and right of the regiment, which now extended across the road into the woods a short distance, while the remainder of the brigade stretched away to the right, through the woods and into a field beyond.

Shortly after the boys got settled on the skirmish line the regimental band came down in rear of the line, and before the boys knew it was there, struck up "Yankee Doodle," making those woods ring as they probably never did before. The boys received it with hearty cheers, and the rebels with yells and shouts of derision. In a short time a rebel band, over across, struck up "Dixie," at which the boys in blue yelled. That being finished, the First Maine band played "Red, White, and Blue," and the rebel band responded with "Bonnie Blue Flag." And till late in the afternoon the two bands kept up a musical duel, inspiring the men of their respective sides with their martial strains, — filling the boys in blue with patriotism, with love for the stars and stripes and love of country, — as one of the boys at the time expressed it: "That puts the fight right into me," — and doubtless inspiring the rebels with love and ardor for their cause, though their music sounded somewhat tame to Union ears compared with their own, and the boys in blue fancied the music of their band should awaken memories in the minds of the rebels which would cause them shame, — fighting against the old flag, — while all the time they were shooting at one another at every opportunity.

The afternoon was full of incidents. There was the usual amount of conversation between the opposing lines, — "cheap talk," perhaps, but it was thought fun by the men, doubtless of both sides; chaffing, sneering, joking, and even advising. As one of the Maine boys fired into the woods a rebel sent back a laugh of defiance, with the words: "You'uns better keep your ammunition; you'uns may want it before night"; a piece of advice many that heard it remembered later in the day, when cartridges were worth more than money.

The brigade remained on the line, changing position somewhat, strengthening weak places, making arrangements as



REPULSE OF REBEL CAVALRY AT DINWIDDIE MARCH 31, 1865

thought best for holding the position as long as possible, the men firing occasionally and the rebels also firing, occasionally having a man killed or wounded, and the boys hoped occasionally returning the same compliment to the rebels, until between four and five o'clock. At this time Col. Cilley was notified that some of the troops on the right of his line were to take position further to the right, everything to the right of the brigade having been driven back. This gave more ground for his regiment to cover, to do which he ordered the battalion on the left of the regiment to go to the right, and the movement was made apparently without the knowledge of the enemy, thus bringing two battalions on the right of and in the road, and one on the left, and weakening the line in proportion to its added length. Just as this battalion got into position there was a tramping in the woods across the creek, and the cry: "There they come!" And coming they were, through the woods and fording the creek up to their waists, scarcely fifty yards distant, just commencing their "thundering sunset charge."

The boys, who had got tired of fighting in that slow manner, and were sitting down, lying down, watching every movement of the enemy, ready for duty at the first call, to be sure, but still in anything but the position of soldiers, sprang to their places, and in an instant were pouring a heavy fire into the advancing foe. The boys fought bravely, — the enemy as bravely, keeping up a heavy fire and taking the fire of the Union troops without being checked in the least. The enemy had a piece or two of artillery in position, and was throwing shot and shell into the woods, which rattled twigs, and sometimes large limbs, as well as their iron hail, down among the boys, while above all the noise and confusion, the rattling of the carbines, the roar of the artillery, the screaming and bursting of shells, the commands of officers and the shouts of men, rose the shrieking, whining, rebel charge-yell. The brigade, which was then all alone, was slowly pressed back, fighting for every inch of ground. Col. Cilley was from one end of his line to the other, shouting, encouraging the men, giving orders, etc., and the various company officers as bravely did their duty,

but all to no purpose. The line was not being driven, — it was no retreat, — it was fairly pushed, crowded back. It was a step backward, the men firing as they went, then about face and walk a step or two, then turn again and fire (and the repeaters did murderous service the men afterwards learned). Men were getting out of ammunition, — then, too late, did they remember the advice given by the defiant rebel earlier in the afternoon, — and were going to the rear, but were stopped by the officers and ordered to get cartridges from the wounded men. Col. Cilley halted one young fellow with: "What are you going to the rear for, you" — and was interrupted in his question, and well answered, by the young man holding up a shattered hand. "God bless you, my boy!" said the colonel, "give your cartridges to some of the men, — take care of your self, — get out of the way as quick as you can."

Corp. Somes, of Co. K, had a shell catch in his carbine, rendering it for the time entirely useless. Meeting the sergeant major, who was on the way to the right of the line with an order, he asked him to lend him his knife. "For what?" said the sergeant, a little curious. The corporal explained the situation, and admiring his pluck, the sergeant handed him his knife, and passed on. A few moments later, as the sergeant came back along the line, he found the corporal still keeping his place with his comrades, and still at work trying to get his carbine into working order. Seeing the sergeant he said: "I cannot get this thing out, sergeant, — what shall I do?" Wondering that he did not go to the rear, as many a man would have done, the sergeant promised to get him another one, and seeing a wounded man going to the rear, he took his carbine and ammunition and gave them to Corp. Somes, who thanked him heartily, and immediately commenced using them, apparently as happy as a clam. That evening, after the fight was over, he returned the knife to the sergeant, thanking him for the use of it, as if he had borrowed it for some ordinary purpose, while the sergeant wondered if there were any braver man in the service than Corp. Somes, of the First Maine Cavalry.

The colonel's hat was knocked off — no wonderful matter — he might, in the excitement, have run against the limb of a

tree, or one of the falling limbs, broken from the trees by the screeching shells, might have struck it; there were a hundred causes to this effect. But he could not just then stop to pick it up. After he got into camp that night, the hat was brought to him by a bugler from another regiment, with a bullet hole through it, showing conclusively what knocked it off, and also showing that if Col. Cilley's height had been in proportion to his courage, some one else would have commanded the regiment for the remainder of this last campaign.

At one time Col. Cilley began to show signs of great exhaustion, as he passed from one part of the line to another, encouraging the men, while the line was being pushed back, and this was noticed by Capt. A. H. Bibber, assistant adjutant general on Gen. Smith's staff, who at once dismounted and tendered him his own horse. The colonel mounted, with a look of joy and a feeling of relief, but a moment later saw Lieut. Comins, who was badly wounded, being assisted to the rear with great difficulty, and instantly, in spite of his own weariness, he dismounted, and gave the horse to the wounded comrade. A little later Sergt. Gilbert W. Harris, of Co. D, then serving as orderly for Capt. Bibber, rode to the colonel and tendered him his horse. The offer was glady accepted, and Sergt. Harris joined the boys, fighting on foot. Such acts of courtesy and kindness among the comrades on the battle-field were so common as to scarcely excite remark at the time, and this would have gone down to oblivion with hundreds of like instances, had it not been recalled by Sergt. George P. Andrews, of Co. D.

As illustrating what little things will sometimes attract a man's attention under circumstances like these, here is an incident: While Sergt. Melville B. Cook, of Co. B, was earnestly at work, doing all one man could to stop the advance of the enemy, a comrade noticed that the sergeant's boot was covered with filth, and in memory of boyhood days he sang out to him: "Sergeant, your foot is wounded." The sergeant quickly glanced at his foot, and with a disgusted look, let go a string of pet names upon "any man who would stop to notice a thing like that in a time like this."

All this time the enemy was crowding the line back, — slowly but surely, — ammunition was almost gone, and the thinned ranks were giving way faster and faster. Back — beyond the field in which the led horses were left, for these were taken further to the rear in the first of the fight — and still back, till the line was retreating as fast as possible, the men hoping to reach a place of safety soon, but not knowing how far they might have to travel before reaching it — straining every nerve to prevent being taken prisoners (that were worse than death itself), and still fighting as vigorously as they could — when suddenly, as they come to a turn in the road, they see a line of Union troops behind a breastwork of rails, but a short distance away, where the scattered men of this brigade have gathered. This gives them new vigor, and in a few moments they are behind the breastworks and can stop to breathe. The enemy's mounted men followed to the bend in the road, when seeing the force displayed, they quickly retreated. The little brigade had held the position till a strong line had been formed in the rear, — had done all, and more, than had been expected of it, — and their duty for the time was done.

The loss to the regiment in this engagement was one officer killed and four wounded (one of whom died of his wounds), and fifteen men killed, seventy wounded and seven missing (all, or nearly all, the missing being wounded and left on the field) — an aggregate of ninety-seven. Lieut. Stayner was killed. It was he to whom allusion was made as being evidently a little anxious as to his behavior the first time under fire with shoulder straps. He met a friend just before the last charge was made, and remarked smilingly, referring to the charge of the enemy with which the engagement opened, "I told you I was afraid they wouldn't wait so long before they made a charge on us." The two talked about the events of the day for a moment, when the "thundering sunset charge" began, and the two never met afterwards. The lieutenant was killed during the attempt to repel this charge, leaving no stain on his courage, and brightening his shoulder straps in this blood christening. Capt. Howe was severely wounded. It was he who sewed the money up in his pants pocket, thinking perhaps he might

visit Richmond before the campaign was over. Lieut. Comins received a wound from which he afterwards died. Maj. Chadbourne, who was commanding the Second New York Mounted Rifles, was severely wounded, losing a portion of the bone of the arm. Lieut. Fuller was also wounded. Among the enemy's dead left on the field early in the engagement was Col. McNeil, of the Fifth North Carolina.[1]

Gen. Sheridan's despatch to Gen. Grant concerning this engagement, dated Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, 1865, says: —

> The enemy's cavalry attacked me about ten o'clock to-day, on the road coming in from the west, and a little north of Dinwiddie Court House. This attack was very handsomely repulsed by Gen. Smith's brigade, of Crooke's division, and the enemy was driven across Chamberlain's Creek. Shortly afterward the enemy's infantry attacked on the same creek in heavy force, and drove in Gen. Davies' brigade, and advancing rapidly, gained the forks of the road at J. Boisseau's. This forced Devin, who was in advance, and Davies, to cross to the Boydton plank road. The brigades of Gens. Gregg and Gibbs, which had been toward Dinwiddie, then attacked the enemy in the rear very handsomely. This stopped the march toward the left of our infantry, and finally caused them to turn toward Dinwiddie, and attack us in heavy force. The enemy then again attacked at Chamberlain's Creek, and forced Smith's position. The opposing force was Pickett's division, Wise's independent brigade of infantry, and Fitz Hugh Lee's, Rosser's, and W. H. Lee's cavalry commands. The men behaved splendidly. Our loss, in killed and wounded, will probably number four hundred and fifty men ; very few were lost as prisoners.

In his official report of the last campaign, dated May 16, 1865, Gen. Sheridan says of this last attack: —

> A very obstinate and handsomely contested battle ensued, in which, with all his cavalry and two divisions of infantry, the enemy was unable to drive five brigades of our cavalry, dismounted, from an open plain in front of Dinwiddie Court House. The brunt of their cavalry attack was borne by Gen. Smith's brigade, which had so gallantly held the crossing of Chamber-

[1] During this engagement Gen. Smith received orders direct from Gen. Sheridan, who visited the line and looked over the ground in person. To Gen. Davies, commanding the brigade on the right of this one, Gen. Sheridan sent word during this engagement: "Tell him to put in every d —— n man — no d —— n squadron fighting here — old Smith is giving them h — l on the left." When Gen. Davies was driven back, Gen. Sheridan sent word to Gen. Smith of this fact, with instructions for him to look out for his right, and still later sent word: "Everything on your right is gone — look out for yourself, and when you fall back, fall back to Dinwiddie."

lain's Creek in the morning. His command again held the enemy in check with determined bravery, but the heavy force brought against his right flank finally compelled him to abandon his position on the creek and fall back to the main line in front of Dinwiddie Court House.

These extracts from the official report of Gen. Smith, commanding brigade, taken from the report of the adjutant general of Maine, 1864–5, will show the relation of the movements of this regiment to those of the rest of the brigade in this engagement: —

March twenty-ninth the brigade broke camp in the morning and moved with the division to Dinwiddie Court House, where it remained until the morning of the thirty-first, one regiment being kept on picket. At half-past ten o'clock on the morning of the thirty-first the Second New York Mounted Rifles, on picket, were attacked, and the brigade was moved out for support. The Second New York Mounted Rifles and the Sixth Ohio Cavalry were ordered to take position on the left bank of Little Stony Creek, after which the enemy seemed to retire. One battalion of the First Maine was ordered to cross the creek and reconnoitre for the enemy. It effected a crossing without opposition, but as soon as it deployed and began to advance it was met by strong lines of the enemy, both mounted and dismounted, and driven back in confusion, the men seeking refuge among the horses, and fording the stream up to their necks. The enemy pursued in hot haste, plunged into the stream in heavy force, both mounted and dismounted, with such recklessness that some were drowned, drove back the two regiments that were posted on the bank, and effected a lodgment on our side. At this juncture the two remaining battalions of the First Maine, and the Thirteenth Ohio, were ordered to dismount and deploy, the First Maine on the left of the road in the open field, and the Thirteenth Ohio on the right of the road in the woods. As the line advanced, the two regiments that had been driven back rallied, and the whole brigade charged, broke the enemy and drove him in confusion, and with considerable loss, across the stream. In this charge my leg was struck by a bullet which passed through my horse, proving death to him but safety to me. The gallant conduct of the First Maine in this charge is deserving of special mention. The entire brigade was then put into position along the banks of the creek, dismounted, where it constructed a slight breastwork with rails and such other material as was at its command. At half-past five in the afternoon the enemy opened briskly with four pieces of artillery, and the brigade suddenly discovered that it was confronted with Pickett's division of infantry. The brigade maintained its ground under the hottest fire of which the enemy was capable, losing heavily all the time, till nearly dark, when it was entirely out of ammunition, in consequence of the train being delayed by the bad road, and was forced to fall back by the main road leading from Dinwiddie Court House to Five Forks, where it re-formed and intimidated the advance of the enemy by presenting a good front, without a

cartridge. Had a less determined resistance been made on the bank of the creek, and the strong force of the enemy been allowed to gain possession of the main road above referred to, the result must have proved quite disastrous to our cause that day.

The following is a list of casualties for the day: Capt. Benj. T. Metcalf, Thirteenth Ohio Cavalry, Capt. Eli Morse, Second New York Mounted Rifles, Lieut. James E. Stayner, First Maine Cavalry, killed; Maj. Paul Chadbourne, Capt. William S. Howe, Lieut. Leander M. Comins (died since), and Henry D. Fuller, First Maine Cavalry, Capt. Shattuck, Sixth Ohio Cavalry, Capt. B. F. King, Adjt. H. G. Brown, and Lieut. J. W. Emick, Thirteenth Ohio Cavalry, Lieut. C. W. Flagler, and Lieut. William A. Cosse, Second New York Mounted Rifles, wounded; eighteen men killed and one hundred and twenty-three wounded. The First Maine lost eighty-eight killed and wounded. The enemy was severely punished during the engagement. Col. McNeil, Fifth North Carolina, was killed, and Col. Cheek, First North Carolina, and Col. Savage, of the Thirteenth Virginia, were wounded, besides many commissioned officers of lower grades. Many prisoners were captured, including one major and two captains. In the evening the brigade was remounted and moved back to Cat Tail Creek and bivouacked.

Col. Cilley, in an address at the reunion of the regiment held at Rockland, September 15, 1875, thus speaks of this day's glorious work: —

I come to the time when Sheridan rejoined us with his two divisions from the valley, and nine thousand cavalry (Merritt's command — Custer's and Devin's divisions, five thousand seven hundred; Crooke's division, three thousand three hundred) stood ready to earn their rations, and enjoy a good night's rest when they could get it. The golden beard of Gen. Gregg no longer led our division flag — wearied with the winter's campaign he had been forced to seek rest in his Pennsylvania home, and Gen. Crooke, of the West Virginia Army, became our division commander. Short rest did Sheridan take after his long march from Winchester up the valley, by Waynesboro', where Early's remaining forces were reduced to Early himself, who found safety in his horse, and no rest or stopping place till he landed in Europe, where, never having been heard from since, he is still supposed to be on the go, like the wandering Jew — by Charlottesville to the James River, where, finding the bridges destroyed and his pontoons too short, he returned by roads made familiar to us, as him, by the Trevillian Station campaign and the reckless charge of Cos. B and I in Stoneman's raid.

Gen. Grant wrote Sheridan: "Move your cavalry at as early an hour as you can, and without being confined to any particular road or roads. Get out towards Dinwiddie Court House and the enemy's right and rear." If the enemy should come out of his entrenched works Sheridan was to "go in," assured that he should be properly supported. If the enemy should not come out, Sheridan was to raid and cry havoc along the South Side and Danville Railroads. These orders were carried out in a literal manner by getting

up right early; for at four o'clock on the morning of March twenty-ninth our regiment stood with its head resting on the Jerusalem plank road, waiting its allotted place in the column of cavalry marching towards Reams' Station. Cold and damp and dark it was, but I remember the cordial greeting of Col. Fosdick, Maj. Newhall, and Capt. Martin, of Sheridan's staff, as they rode out to ascertain the name of our regiment. And the mud and hard marching and bridge building of that day were rendered easy by the consciousness of Sheridan's presence and leadership. By Gerry's church, Woods' shop, to Reams' Station, thence along the railroad to Mahoney's crossing, thence to Dinwiddie, bridging the Rowanty Creek on the way, and ere night reached the village with its court house, dilapidated hotel and two dwellings. Went into camp with our baggage, ammunition trains and artillery stuck in the mud in the rear, where they were held and made slow progress in the rain and storm of the day following, which we spent trying to make the horses comfortable.

Friday, the thirty-first, the sun came out clear, but the mud held our trains in the rear, and Custer's division to guard them. The brigades of Gregg (J. Irwin) and Davies, of our division, moved out on the road to Five Forks to feel the enemy. The Second New York Mounted Rifles, of our brigade, was picketing on a stream running nearly parallel with the road to Five Forks. Sharp firing was heard in the direction of Gregg and Davies, and at eleven o'clock the order came to move to the support of our pickets. Saddling in haste, out we went with the rest of the brigade, some half a mile or so on the road to Five Forks, and then turned sharp to our right on the road leading across a stream called Chamberlain's bed, and halted in an open field on the left of the road. On the left of the field were woods, and to the right of the road, woods free from under brush. In front a long sweep of rising ground, cutting off all sight of the country beyond. The Sixth Ohio, with the Second New York Mounted Rifles, were moved down to the creek, and the firing ceased. The Thirteenth Ohio was put on the right of the road, dismounted. Maj. Myrick, with his battalion of our regiment, was sent forward, mounted, to cross the stream and ascertain the force of the enemy in front. My plan will not permit me to follow Myrick's battalion in its brave work, but only to say it forded the stream swollen by the recent rain, pressed back the skirmishers, till a large cavalry force was developed in their front, and they were driven back across the stream. The larger part of the rebel cavalry followed them, and as Maj. Myrick reports, a portion of Pickett's division of infantry. Gen. Sheridan, in his official report, says: "The brunt of the rebel cavalry attack fell on Smith's brigade." Of this, the two remaining battalions of our regiment, as we lay in the field beyond the hill, knew nothing, except we heard the firing.

The order had been sent to prepare to fight on foot. Each No. 4 man remained mounted, with his three led horses, while the rest were recounted by fours, and stood ready to move out. The firing is rapidly increasing in our front. A staff officer from Gen. Smith is galloping towards us. The regiment stands at attention. The order is: "Gen. Smith directs that you move your regiment to the front immediately." "Fours, right!" and we are on our way up the sloping ascent. Another staff officer from brigade headquarters rides towards us, and with quick salute, says: "Our brigade

is breaking, and Gen. Smith directs that you hurry your regiment as fast as possible." Following these orders we soon neared Gen. Smith, on the brow of the hill; he galloped to me, and with manner unusually excited, said: "Put your men across the field, and charge the rebels who are massing in your front." The sharp, heavy volleys heard over the hill caused the men to move with alacrity, and turning to the left we were soon front into line, and went over the brow of the hill. In front of us, stretching from the road on our right, away beyond our left, — for the woods on our left stopped half way down the hill, and the stream curving outward at that point made a large plat of interval land, so that across our entire front, and over this open land to our left, twice the length our men covered, — advanced a strong line of rebel men dismounted. From across the ford, and away into the field in front, was a column of cavalry galloping forward. Down into that field went the thin, single rank line of our regiment, with their repeating carbines pointed at the enemy, and delivering a constant, unremitting fire. Time and again have I felt the thrill of shouting to that line of gallant men, as they went steadily forward, dropping here and there along the line, but making no gaps. We could see the heavy line of men in front tremble, and wave back and forth. The head of that column of cavalry broke to right and left, and as a column of water forced up in a fountain, when it has reached its extreme height breaks into mist and drops on all sides, so in this column of cavalry the stream of horsemen kept pressing forward, but its head came no nearer to us. A heap of horses and men lay piled at its head, while its broken fragments fell back like spray. Still the merciless fire from our steadily advancing line kept on unceasingly. The opposing force could endure it no longer, but broke in confusion, and run for shelter to the heavy growth and under-brush that curtained the stream. With a shout we broke into a run after them, a shout taken up by the scattered parts of our brigade which had been driven back on either flank and were now in our rear in the woods on our right and left, — a shout that caused all to advance, that was taken up and echoed back by the led horses in the rear and over the hill.

In the interval land to our left a body of the enemy, rallied by an officer, were bravely making a stand, and pouring in a destructive fire on our flank, being beyond and overlapping our left. Capt. Heald's company swung round and went at them. The gallant officer, vainly striving to hold his men, went down. As we came upon his body it proved to be Col. McNeil, of the Fifth North Carolina Cavalry, a regiment whose bravery we tried at Middleburg, and learned mutually to respect each other. At Middleburg, Maj. Brown had captured its lieutenant colonel as he charged at the head of his men, and now the colonel lay dead before us, and his regiment broken and scattered as never before. Gen. Sheridan, speaking of this stream, refers to it as the place "where Smith's brigade so gallantly repulsed the enemy." Smith says: "The gallant conduct of the First Maine is deserving of especial mention."

It was evident to us in the charge, that the brigade was going to the rear in an unhealthy and hasty manner at the time we came over the hill, and that entirely different features appeared when we reached the banks of the stream. Instead of doubt and confusion, certainty stood exultant. Under

a sharp skirmish fire from the opposite side, we threw up a slight breastwork of rails, in cavalry style, concealing the body only as it lay prone on the ground. Our band came up from the rear and cheered and animated our hearts by its rich music; ere long a rebel band replied by giving us southern airs; with cheers from each side in encouragement of its own band, a cross-fire of the "Star Spangled Banner," "Yankee Doodle," and "John Brown," mingled with "Dixie" and the "Bonnie Blue Flag." During the afternoon the line was changed a little from time to time. Sent orders for our pioneers to come up, and for ammunition, but could obtain neither. The pioneers were busy corduroying roads for the train, and ammunition wagons were so far to the rear the ammunition could not be brought to the front. The skirmish fire in front became lighter, but we could hear constant firing to our right. We did not know till the next day that Davies' brigade had been driven back, and Gregg ordered to his support, and that our single brigade stood its ground with no connecting force on our right, and no supporting force in our rear. The only inkling I received of the situation, Gen. Smith gave me, as he rode to the front and told me to keep a sharp lookout for our right flank; that he expected the attack from that quarter; that he had received orders to hold his position as long as possible, and if cut off from his division, to withdraw his four regiments by moving through the woods, and getting out as best he could. To strengthen my right, I moved Cos. D and H from the left of the line and put them in as reserve, near the right of the line, to face either the front or the right, as might be needed. There was some talk between the two lines, cheap and boastful, as usual, until half-past five in the afternoon, when suddenly four pieces of artillery opened on us.

The whole of the cavalry that attacked us in the morning, re-enforced by Pickett's celebrated division of infantry, were thrown across the stream, and in the thick brush and wood of its banks opened a murderous fire, whose deafening echoes filled all the air. Cos. D and H were immediately brought to the brow of the hill, and in excellent position to punish the enemy. Bidding Capts. Hall and Howe to hang on where they were, — for the Second New York was breaking in our front, and the portion of our regiment in the road at a rail fence was being pressed up the hill in confusion, — I remember rushing to rally these men, and of having my hat suddenly carried from my head; of getting them into line and moving them to the front of the rise bordering the low land by the stream. Capts. Hall and Howe held the enemy firmly at our right, till Stayner, young and eager for the fight, christened his newly earned promotion with his own life, and Capt. Howe, shot through the bowels, was borne to the rear. Men, as their ammunition boxes were exhausted, would empty their pistols into the enemy's ranks, closing thick in front of us, and then go to the rear. The enemy was terribly punished; for we learned afterwards, from prisoners, and members of Pickett's division who lived in Petersburg, that Col. Cheek, of the First North Carolina Cavalry, and Col. Savage, of the Thirteenth Virginia, were wounded on the slope in front of us. But fresh regiments took their places, and we were pushed back, not driven, for with as good alignment as our thinned ranks would admit, we would halt and deliver volleys from carbine and pistol as we could gather ammunition.

EBER S. MOORE, Co A.
2d Band.
Rochester, N. H.

SAM'L T. MUGRIDGE, Co. I.
2d Band.
Rockland.

GEO. M. YOUNG, Co G.
2d Band.
Portland.

Sergt. LEVI E. BIGELOW, Co. H.
Leader 2d Band.
Skowhegan.

CHAS. A. F. EMERY, Co. A.
2d Band.
Boston, Mass.

THOS J LONG, Co. K.
2d Band.
Boston, Mass.

Sergt. J. HENRY WOODSUM, Co. G.
2d Band.
Florida.

Private Richard McCarthy, Co. K, now an overseer in the Hudon Cotton Mills, in Canada, thus describes his part: "Charley Somes and I were behind a tree firing at the enemy. It was getting hot. Charley said, 'Go back, Mac; you will get hit.' I told him I stood as good a chance as he; but in a few minutes 'I got it,' and said, 'Charley, I am hit.' He replied: 'There, d —— n you, I told you you would'; and in spite of my pain, I had to laugh."

I remember another, coming from the rear, whither he had assisted a wounded comrade; as he passed near me I asked him how much ammunition he had. He replied: "Forty rounds, that I just gathered from wounded men." Telling him that he was just the man I wanted at that time, I directed him to take post in rear of a stump and bush, and to hold the rebels in check as long as his ammunition lasted. He came to me the next morning and said: "I carried out your instructions, colonel, but when my ammunition was out the rebs were behind me on either side, and I was obliged to lie where I was till night, and I did not find my regiment till after midnight." I would like to know the name of that man.

Another incident — personal. I tell it because it will surely come out before evening closes, and it is sometimes told as though I swore, and said certain things that better be unsaid. As I remember it, thus it occurred: — The twigs were dropping fast from the trees, bullets were flying, but unheard, and a hubbub of artillery filled the air. Suddenly I heard and *felt* a bullet — whew! and it hurt. Sergt. Maj. Tobie, seeing my contortions, hurried to me and asked: Are you wounded, colonel?" "Oh! Ough! Confound it!" "Will you go to the rear?" All at once it rushed through my mind, "Must I leave my regiment?" And filled with infinite disgust at the thought, and such a wound, my indignation burst out with: "D —— n the rear, I am wounded in the —— rear." If Capt. Loring remembers my language as I rallied his company, he will now know that the smart of my words was largely physical. We were out of ammunition, our ranks were sadly depleted. It was useless to resist longer, and my only thought was to get my regiment back without disorder and without further loss.

The enemy, severely punished, did not follow closely. We were soon on the level plat of land in front of Dinwiddie, where a part of Custer's division had been brought up from the rear, and had just completed a slight breastwork of rails. We were scarcely in rear of this, when a column of cavalry came galloping up the road and from the woods we had just left, but our show of empty guns and the fresh carbines of Custer sent them back quicker than they came. This was on the extreme left of the line, as it lay in front of Dinwiddie. Along our front, and away to our right, was a strong line of rebels advancing. All the batteries of Custer's division, as well as our own, were now in position, and for the first time in the day had fair opportunity to use their guns. The fight was short, but Sheridan in his report speaks of it as handsome. The darkening hours of night now closed the murderous work, and in this darkness our division moved to the rear on the Vaughan road, to guard the trains and rear, Custer's fresh division taking our place, and Ayer's division of the Fifth corps marching all night by the Boydton plank road to our support.

Let us review the work of the day. The enemy was enabled, through the neglect of Gen. Warren to attack with the Fifth corps, to throw on

the cavalry, weakened by Custer's division detained in the rear, and by McKenzie's brigade out of reach, their entire cavalry force, assisted by the famous Pickett's and Anderson's divisions, and Wise's independent brigade. This force was first hurled against the extreme left of the line in the forenoon, and was most gallantly repulsed. It then spent several hours manœuvring for a position, and kept from Gregg's brigade, on our immediate right, by a swamp, it came down on the Five Forks road, driving back Davies' and Gregg's brigades, and pressing them both, with Merritt's division, back so far that they were forced to take the Boydton plank road to reach Dinwiddie. Thus our brigade was left isolated, on the extreme left of a line, with no connection on its right and none in its rear, till Custer came up from the wagon train. During all the time necessary to effect this, we bore back with our carbines and pistols the larger part of the rebel cavalry re-enforced by Pickett's infantry. In the morning we had fallen on their advancing and exultant lines like an avalanche, and in the evening we had stood like a rock in the pathway, immovable, while all to our right had been rolled away like a garment — a rock not to be passed over or around, till Custer's fresh troops from the rear could gather their breastwork of rails, and with our thinned ranks repel the final attack of the enemy's horse and foot. The magnitude of the force against us was so manifest, that Grant at ten o'clock that night ordered first one division, and then the remaining two of the Fifth corps, to march to our assistance, and that they should reach us by twelve that night, and hurried up McKenzie's division of cavalry from the Army of the James.

The severity of the contest is attested by the disabling of three rebel regimental or brigade commanders in front of our lines — that in our regiment one man in every four had been wounded or killed, and one officer in every three had been killed or borne to the rear wounded. Sheridan that night reported the casualties as probably four hundred and fifty men killed or wounded. Our regiment lost ninety-seven; showing, as plainly as figures can show, that where the thickest of the fight was, there the First Maine stood. Our whole brigade lost one hundred and fifty-five, of which the proportion of the First Maine was ninety-seven. All but four of the men killed were from our regiment. I do not think it boasting to say that with our dead and wounded we paved the way for the glorious capture of prisoners at Five Forks the next day, — Five Forks, the immediate, — as Appomattox was the final, — cause of Lee's surrender, — and the name of Five Forks is borne on our standard.

Maj. John D. Myrick, at the reunion of the regiment at Pittsfield, 1880, thus speaks of this engagement: —

At one o'clock on the morning of March 29, 1865, the regiment broke camp, and before daybreak set out for Dinwiddie Court House, where we bivouacked. About midnight a rain storm set in, which continued throughout the following day and night. On the morning of the thirty-first we marched to Cat Tail Run, or Stony Creek, and were dismounted under cover of a hill which was destined to play a conspicuous part, within a few hours, in the great events of the day. I remember very distinctly that, on

dismounting, I directed my battalion to immediately examine their arms and put them in thorough order, lest, injured by the wet weather, they might fail when most needed. This duty was faithfully attended to, and had just been completed, and the carbines were in perfect condition for any emergency, when I observed a brigade staff officer ride rapidly up to Col. Cilley, and a moment later, calling his orderly, I saw the colonel address him and point toward the First battalion. My men also saw the movement, and, divining its import, immediately stood "to horse," expecting orders. I was directed to cross the river with my battalion, reconnoitre the woods and adjacent country, then push out to a certain cross-road about three miles from the creek, send fifty men each to the right and left, holding the cross-roads with the balance of my command till their return, and then, if they discovered no traces of the enemy, push on until I did. In passing brigade headquarters I received additional instructions of the same tenor from Gen. Smith; and as we neared the river we heard several picket shots, and several mounted rebels were seen in the timber on the other side. Halting the balance of my command, I crossed the creek with Co. K, and when about half way over we came in sight of a detachment of cavalry, as we neared the bend of the road, behind some high ledges. They opened fire on us at once, but urging their horses on, our men reached the shore, and immediately dismounting, double quicked into line, and charging the enemy, who largely outnumbered them, quickly drove them back. As we steadily advanced I found the rebels were being re-enforced, and sent back my orderly bugler to order up Sergt. Curtis with Co. M. Before Sergt. Curtis reached me, however, we found ourselves, on nearing the brow of the hill, confronting a large body of the enemy's infantry, with Fitz Hugh Lee's cavalry in support.

Further progress being impossible, I directed my men to fall back in good order and recross the river, which they did. On reaching the stream, being hard pressed by the rebel cavalry and unable to mount, they threw themselves into the water among the horses, and were thus sheltered in a good degree from the enemy's fire. Upon arriving at the shore, I found Sergt. Tibbetts, of Co. K, who had been left in charge of the horses, coolly directing the movements of his detachment, himself leading three horses. Giving him my sabre belt, I sprang upon one of them and recrossed the river with him, and then immediately dismounting, rallied my men under cover of the woods, while the sergeant kept on to the rear with his charge. Little did I dream, little did I imagine, while he sat there so calmly and judiciously performing his perilous duty, without even an intimation of what had befallen him, that he had already received his death wound. I never saw him again. He had fought his last fight!

Two regiments of rebel cavalry following us, charged across the creek, and dashed up the open ground on the left of the road to cut off our retreat. Falling slowly back, my battalion effected a junction with the balance of the regiment which had been brought up by Col. Cilley, and as the enemy reached the brow of the hill we met them with a terrible fire which staggered them, and Col. Cilley at once ordered the charge, and our line of battle springing up, gave them one heavy volley, and then fell upon them with an impetuosity and fury which nothing could withstand. The rebel

lines fell back in confusion and dismay; they were crushed and broken, and swept down the hill and across the creek, leaving large numbers of dead, wounded, and prisoners in our hands. Our lines were at once re-formed, the first battalion holding the right, covering the road and ford. About one o'clock, Col. Cilley directed me to advance to the edge of the creek, and after some sharp work, with varying success, we effected a lodgment. At half-past five in the afternoon, when our ammunition was nearly exhausted, the rebels slackened their fire, preparatory to their last grand charge. Passing along my lines, I notified my men of the coming storm, and directed the left wing of the battalion to reserve their fire till the enemy's cavalry were well across the ford, and then concentrate it wholly upon the mounted column, and particularly to disable the horses, and ordered the right wing to turn their heaviest fire upon the head of the infantry column, which would ford the stream opposite that point, and to make every shot tell. Cooler, braver men I never saw, as they calmly faced the overwhelming odds moving down on them. The cavalry was checked by the fire of our left, but on our right on came their gallant infantry, without a waver in their ranks. The head of their column melted constantly away under the murderous fire of our troopers, till the current was filled with the bodies of the dead and wounded; but on they still came, fording the stream with the water breast deep, and holding their muskets and ammunition above their heads, till they reached the shore, where they soon outnumbered us five to one, — too heavy odds to be successfully resisted. And yet our men fought on most manfully, their repeating carbines making fearful havoc in the rebel ranks, and not an inch of ground did they yield till our ammunition failed, when they were ordered back. Men, without a cartridge for their carbines, still fought on with their revolvers. Others, taking the carbines and ammunition of their wounded comrades, formed in their front, and held their position till the wounded had been safely carried to the rear. Such was their bravery and almost reckless daring, and such the wholesome dread with which they had inspired the enemy by the terrible volleys they poured in upon them from their seven and sixteen shooters, that in repeated instances they were seen to hold the rebels in check by simply presenting their empty carbines. Our withdrawal was effected without confusion, or the loss of a single man captured, and on reaching the crest of the hill already referred to, the line was quickly re-formed, and here we found a cavalry breastwork (of fence rails) thrown up by Custer's and Gregg's brigades, and our artillery in position and eager to take a hand in the fray. It was now after sunset, but the enemy was determined on one more desperate effort to gain possession of Dinwiddie Court House, the key to the whole position, and a long, heavy line of their infantry slowly emerged from the woods and advanced across the open plain in our front — Pickett's and Johnson's divisions of Anderson's corps, seasoned veterans of a hundred battle-fields. Our artillery opened on them at short range, doing great execution, and a moment later the carbines of five brigades were blazing in the gathering twilight and crashing on the evening air. The heavy fire on both sides continued some minutes, but gradually that of the enemy became fitful and irregular, and finally ceased altogether, as they fell back and left us in undisputed possession of the field. Thus ended one of the severest and

proudest of our cavalry fights, and one that had tested to the utmost the endurance, the manhood, and the valor of the command, and again proved its gallantry and its firmness. It only remains for me to add that by this splendidly fought battle, in which the First Maine lost ninety-seven officers and men, one-third of our entire force engaged, the way was paved for the magnificent victory at Five Forks on the following day. Gen. Smith received the warmest encomiums for the superb manner in which he fought the Third brigade, and the proud title of the best brigade commander in the cavalry corps from Sheridan himself, who may be considered good authority in such matters, while our standards were again wreathed with victorious laurels, and from amid the flame and smoke of battle the name of the First Maine Cavalry once more shone forth with dazzling lustre, and resplendent with a blaze of immortal glory!

Thus it will be seen that the cavalry by its stubborn fighting made the victory at Five Forks possible. And of the cavalry, none did nobler duty, none fought more bravely, none lost heavier than the old First Maine, winning new honors and another name on her glorious battle-flag.

Of this engagement Chaplain Merrill says: —

The fact that they were finally compelled to fall back does not detract at all from the credit due the men for that noble day's work. The order for Gen. Smith was to take the position and hold it as long as possible. There was no expectation of holding it permanently, or for any considerable length of time, in the event of an attack by a heavy force. When this regiment was ordered to charge the enemy as he was advancing up the hill, it seemed impossible to drive him back with so small a force. But it was done. Gen. Smith must have felt a soldierly pride as he witnessed the daring achievements of his old regiment, and subsequently listened to the high encomiums of the division and corps commanders. The service was most important. The enemy was terribly punished, and held in check until other movements had been effected which were essential to the final successes of the campaign. The decisive victory at Five Forks was among the results of the hard fighting at Stony Creek (as this creek was sometimes called).

Rebel prisoners, officers and men declared that for bull-dog obstinacy, tenacity, and reckless daring, the fighting of the First Maine Cavalry excelled anything they had ever witnessed. And it was almost impossible to convince them that the force actually engaged against them was so small. They were fully persuaded that they had a sufficient force to annihilate or capture double the number of men we had.

When our men were in position along the edge of the woods which skirted the creek, they were so near the enemy that the latter could distinctly hear them conversing and asking each other for ammunition. "When is that ammunition coming?" "I have not a cartridge left." "Give me a few cartridges; mine are all gone," etc. And it was the knowledge thus obtained which led them to make their last charge on our front.

The boys got a good night's sleep that night. The next day, Saturday, April first, the regiment was on picket in the rear, the men not sorry for the unanticipated change in the programme.[1] They could willingly be denied a share in the fight that day, for had they not, by their bravery the day before, made the successes of this day comparatively sure? They remained in what might be called inglorious idleness, enjoying themselves as only soldiers seem to know how to do, — getting all the enjoyment possible out of the present circumstances, whatever they might be, — there was no telling how soon they might fare worse, — while Sheridan and the rest of the cavalry were winning new honors in the battle of Five Forks. Before night the regiment was called in from picket and went into bivouac. The strength of the regiment this day was fifteen officers and three hundred and ninety-three men.

Sunday, April second, there were a few hours of picket, and then the regiment was called in and joined the brigade, which it reached about noon. In the afternoon one battalion went on picket a short time, but was again called in, and about dark the regiment started onward as rear guard for the train. It was hard work that night — not so much on account of the marching as on account of the halting. The road was bad — muddy, of course — and the teams would get stuck. It was march a few yards, or perhaps feet, then halt while some unfortunate teamster coaxed, swore at, and beat his mules, till a little extra strength started the lumbering army wagon from its inopportune resting place, perhaps a few moments, often half an hour — sometimes halt till half the men were asleep in their saddles, to be waked up only to get fairly awake before another halt — more tiresome by far than a rapid march of five times the distance. It was not conducive to good nature or morality on the part of the men, nor were they at all bashful about expressing their feelings toward the teams, mules, drivers, or anything else they deemed in the way of their march. In this way the

[1] The brigade had been sent to relieve Gen. Gibbs' brigade at the train. Gen. Gibbs' brigade had relieved the last brigade of Gen. Custer's division the night before, but now this brigade was given this duty, for the reason that it lost the most heavily the day before.

regiment crawled along till half-past one o'clock the next morning, and then went into camp near Sutherland's Station, on the South Side Railroad, not having marched more than they ought to have marched in an hour, and well tired out.

A cup of coffee, a short nap, and the men were up and ready to start at daylight the morning of the third. During that morning the regiment marched a short distance in various directions, and then drew up in line of battle, threw out skirmishers, and prepared to await coming events. Clouds of dust were seen in the direction from which the enemy was expected — Gen. A. P. Hill's corps, it was understood — and the men thought more fighting was coming. Nearer and nearer the dust seemed to come, till the head of a column appeared in sight. "Why don't the skirmishers pitch into them?" was thought and expressed by a score or more of the boys. But see! those men wear blue coats! they are our boys! a fact that flashed on the men, as it were, all at once, and the carbine grasp was loosened and the compressed lips returned to a more kindly expression as these men came nearer and halted, and the Maine cavalry men crowded around them for news. What division or corps they belonged to was no matter — they were "our boys." "What's the news?" "Not much," was the reply, with a nonchalant air. Rumors had already reached the men that Petersburg had been captured, and as the column appeared to have come from that direction, eager inquiries were made as to the truth of them. "Yes; it is captured," was the reply. One tall, slim soldier, with a twinkle in his eye that showed him to be a jolly comrade, said: "Well, I don't know anything about its being captured, but we came through that city this morning." "Bully!" loudly rang the response, and as one after another of the Maine boys learned the fact, the excitement was intense. Hearty cheers went up, and from many a heart there ascended, almost unconsciously, silent prayers of thankfulness to God, who giveth the victory. And this they considered "not much" news. The Maine boys considered it the most joyful news they had heard for some time. But they were living in fast times, and the infantry men had not only known the fact a whole day, but had marched through the captured city that morning.

During the remainder of the day the regiment took up various positions and marched in various directions, over good roads and poor roads, through woods, across creeks, and over no roads at all, — seeming to be the sport of contrary commands, — getting no rest, no meals, and apparently doing nothing of good. About dark the regiment got started in one direction, and after marching an hour or two, drew up into line and was ordered to go into camp for the night. Tents were pitched, coffee set to cooking, part of the men had "turned in," and were enjoying the rest and sleep, and the remainder were getting ready, — were cooking, eating, smoking, making up beds, etc., — when orders came to "saddle and pack and be ready to move out at once." Then there was some hearty growling, some deep cursing, some hard swearing, but all to no use; there was the order, and every man knew there was no other way than to obey; but it was easier to obey after a hearty cursing of the order, always.

In a short time they were in the saddle and on the road again, and as cross a set of men as are seldom seen. A rather slow march of two or three hours, and at one o'clock they again drew up in line in a field, but got no orders to go into camp, — simply to halt. They stood by their horses a very short time when the men lay down in front of the horses, and soon the regiment was fast asleep, the horses being hitched only by the bridles in the hands of their riders. Short naps this time, also, for at three o'clock they were again in the saddle and marching onward. The roads grew better, — it was easier marching, — not so many troops had been over them. The boys managed during the forenoon to forage a little fodder for their horses and some food for themselves. They learned from various sources that the Confederate government and the Confederate forces had been driven out of Richmond, and that Gen. Lee's army was marching in haste on a road running parallel to the one they were on, in the direction of Danville. They saw Sheridan's famous scouts going and coming in various directions, — doing excellent duty, as usual. By noon they reached the Danville Railroad at a place down on the map as Jennings' Ordinary, where there was a halt of two or

three hours, which was spent in cooking, eating, and sleeping, and then the regiment started again, this time moving along parallel with the railroad and in the direction of Richmond and the road it was understood Lee's army was on.

About six o'clock in the afternoon the regiment reached Jettersville, and was at once ordered to the skirmish line in a hurry; it could not seem to move fast enough to suit the anxiety of the staff officers. What did it mean? There had been no firing. Sheridan's flag, which floated within a short distance, told the men that he was with them, and they accepted the situation, feeling sure that he, at least, knew what he was about. In a short time the boys had up a breast-work of rails, and had settled down to wait till an enemy came before fighting. Till after dark they remained there without a shot, when they were relieved, and after two battalions of the regiment were detailed for picket, the remainder of the brigade went back a short distance and bivouacked for the night.

Upon arriving at Jettersville Gen. Sheridan, as he says in his official report, learned that Gen. Lee was at Amelia Court House, and at once intrenched himself and awaited the arrival of Gen. Meade, who reached there the next day.

Wednesday, April fifth, the regiment remained where it was till about noon, the men of one battalion doing nothing but resting, and the other two battalions still on picket, while the First and Second brigades of the division (Gens. Davies and Gregg) were sent out on a reconnoissance. Various rumors of the success and defeat of these two brigades were heard during the forenoon, and finally the rumors settled down into a well authenticated report that they had attacked Lee's retreating army and captured five pieces of artillery, with prisoners, wagons, etc., almost without number. The infantry had arrived on the ground and were in line all around. Soon the Third brigade was ordered to "move out," and it was learned it was thought all the time that this brigade had gone with the other two on the reconnoissance, and it was now ordered to move to their support as fast as possible. As the brigade passed the pickets, one of the battalions of this regiment on duty there was ordered to fall into line, and thus two bat-

talions of the regiment went with the brigade, leaving one still on picket. After marching two or three miles at a trot the command reached the other brigades near Paineville, or Fame's cross-roads, and immediately went to their support. They had been fighting heavily, — at one time were almost surrounded and captured, but were doing well then, and had done excellent services, the rumors that had been heard being confirmed.[1] The different regiments in the brigade were posted in the best positions possible, two of the regiments charged the enemy and captured a battle-flag, and the other two brigades started back, leaving the Third to bring up the rear. The column marched slowly back without molestation, nearly to the starting-place of the morning, where the First New Jersey Cavalry was doing picket duty, dismounted, and the First Maine relieved them. Before the New Jersey boys got out of the way the enemy came down on them, and the First Maine boys got hard work, being obliged to run round on foot all the afternoon, changing position every few moments, running backward and forward, with very little firing, — nothing to speak of. The enemy was near, and occasionally the singing of a bullet told the Maine men he knew where they were. At one time the regiment was nearly surrounded and cut off from the rest of the command, but the boys used their legs as nimbly as if infantry men, and got out of the scrape. Along toward night the regiment got settled down behind a line of breastworks near the line it was on the night before, and remained there quietly till perhaps nine o'clock, when it again went into camp on the ground of the previous night, leaving three companies on the line for pickets, tired enough to ensure sound sleep, at least, if not troubled by orders from head-quarters.

[1] It seems that an officer of Gen. Crooke's staff rode to Gen. Smith's headquarters in the morning, with word that Gen. Crooke wished to see him, as Gen. Smith understood the order. Gen. Smith, thinking the message was a personal one, rode over to Gen. Crooke's headquarters at his leisure, and, to his surprise, found everything had gone. Thinking the general wanted his brigade, but that the messenger misunderstood him, Gen. Smith rode back to his command and ordered "boots and saddles" sounded, and the men were ready to mount when Maj. Taylor, division inspector, rode up with orders to move out as soon as possible. This order was obeyed, and the brigade reached the front just in time. The Second brigade was being hard pressed, and the enemy was endeavoring to flank them, which the Third brigade prevented.

While the regiment was off on this expedition, the battalion left on picket, in command of Capt. Myrick, was attacked by the enemy, but succeeded in driving him away and in holding the position until the return of the division. One man was wounded in the regiment during the movements of the day.

The situation now began to grow exciting. From the various rumors afloat, the men gathered enough that bore the stamp of truth to believe that Lee's army was in full retreat. Having been pushed from Petersburg and Richmond, he attempted to reach Danville, but Sheridan's cavalry got the Danville road before Lee had got by, and he was compelled to change his course for Lynchburg.

The morning of the sixth the men awoke in fine spirits. Never before during their three years and more of service had there been any prospect of the end. All the hard marching and fighting of three summer campaigns, and the long hours on picket and in dull winter quarters, had been with no such encouragement as they now had — had been of no apparent effect upon the quelching of the rebellion — had not even started the enemy toward the last ditch. Now this was changed; Richmond was captured — the stronghold of the rebellion was in possession of Union soldiers — the goal for which they had marched and fought, and for which so many brave boys had died, was reached — the backbone of the rebellion, which newspaper correspondents had broken so many times, had now been broken by the boys in blue, and was beyond healing. It now remained to capture Lee and his army, or to whip them till they knew they were whipped. It was fast becoming a race for very life on the part of the Confederacy, and on the part of the Union troops a chase for final victory and triumph. It was exciting to even think of the situation, that spring morning, as the regiment remained quietly on the hill behind Jettersville, the men watching the various infantry commands moving in different directions. What was the programme for the day they knew not — as long as "Little Phil" was in command it was not worth while for the men to bother about plans or intentions. Gen. Smith remarked that morning, as the command moved out: "To-day will see something big in the crushing of the rebellion." And the men had no inclination to doubt it.

By eight o'clock the men were in the saddle, marching down the railroad, over the road they marched up two nights before, instead of onward. This strange movement caused some surprise, which only the consciousness of the presence of Sheridan could reconcile with being just right. Only a short distance back, however, when the command crossed the railroad and started in a direction at right angles with it, marching, it seemed to the men, in a direction parallel with that of Lee's army. Fine marching that morning, — the roads in good condition, the air fresh and invigorating, the trees just beginning to put on their green, — and all enjoyed it. At times, as the men rode over high ground, they could see, away off to the right, through the gaps in the woods, portions of Lee's train moving along by the side of the Union forces, apparently not a great distance away, and that distance growing less as they marched on.

After a few miles' march the regiment, with the Second and Third brigades, suddenly turns short to the right and marches direct for the enemy's trains, then near Deatonsville. Soon there are evidences that a fight is about to commence. First, the regiment marches by the pack trains of the different regiments, drawn up by the side of the road, and leaves its own there; then the worn-out horses and colored servants of officers, also waiting by the roadside, and headquarter wagons and paraphernalia, drawn up out of the way, and all with the evident intention of waiting for the present. In fine, nothing but fighting men and material pass this point. Soon the men see brigade headquarters a short distance ahead, by the side of a small piece of woods, halted in the road. The regiment in advance is turned off to the left of the road for duty. As the head of the First Maine draws near, Gen. Smith sends a staff officer to Col. Cilley with the orders: "Turn in to the right, charge through the woods, and get to the train, if possible." This is about half-past eleven o'clock. The colonel gives a command, and in an instant, almost, the regiment has left the road and is hurrying into the woods by fours. Charge through those woods! that certainly is a command the regiment does not promptly obey. No sooner do the men get into the woods than

they find themselves in a swamp, their horses sinking into the ground to their knees at every step, and can get through at all only at one or two points — one at a time, instead of in line. The first through keep on towards a hill in front. After riding a short distance the colonel looks round to see his command, and finds, instead of his regiment, scarcely a platoon with him. With an impatient gesture and in an angry tone he says to the sergeant major: "Sergeant, go back to the woods and hurry the men along, and have them form in line just this side of the woods." A look into the woods at the horses floundering round, now and then one on his side, with his rider endeavoring at the same time to help the horse up and prevent himself sinking into the soft earth, and the sergeant concludes there is no hurrying them — they are doing their best. Before half the regiment gets through, the colonel, seeing no time is to be lost, orders a charge. On they go, over the hill, close up to a fence they cannot get over, and for a moment halt and keep up a lively fire, many of them dismounting for that purpose, while the enemy is giving them full as good as they send, and has the advantage of being out of sight in the woods. But a moment does the command stand that, when it turns half right and again starts on the charge, the remainder of the regiment having got through the woods and joined it. It is lively, exciting work for a few moments, and they are obliged to retire. Across a ravine is posted, what compared with this regiment, is a large force of the enemy, behind trees or whatever else they can get for shelter, and they receive the regiment with a shower of bullets which kills Capt. John A. Heald, Co. E, and two men, and wounds Adjt. Little and Capt. Freese, and a dozen men. It is a mere waste of life to remain, and the regiment goes back over the hill, out of range, and waits a while. The enemy shows no disposition to attack — he is now acting only on the defensive.

As Co. E emerged from the thicket about fifty yards from the road occupied by the enemy's train, they were confronted by a heavy line of infantry and a deep water cut, which could not be crossed with horses. Here they halted and exchanged several rapid volleys with the enemy at short range. Capt.

Heald (always cool under fire), seeing it was impossible to advance, and that a portion of the regiment had taken up a new line about one hundred yards in rear of the position then occupied by Co. E, ordered his company to retire to position in the regiment. This was his last command, for at that moment he fell, shot through the head. Lieut. Benjamin A Osborne, upon whom the command of Co. E then devolved, after placing his company in the new line of the regiment, assisted by two men, under a galling fire, dashed up to within about seventy-five yards of the enemy's line of battle and rescued First Sergt. Charles M. Bailey (who was mortally wounded) and the body of Capt. Heald. In this charge Co. E. lost one officer and seven men.

The regiment remained in that vicinity perhaps an hour, changing positions various times, and finally withdrew altogether, taking up the line of march with the division where it turned from it to attack the train, and was again marching alongside of Lee's retreating army. In the meantime another division of the cavalry corps had gone down the next cross-road to make a second attack on the train, and Gen. Custer's division had taken the third cross-road for the same purpose. The guns of these divisions could be heard by the men of the Second division, which marched by these cross-roads, and along in the afternoon was ordered to take position on the left of Custer's division, then near Sailor's Creek, where he was making merry music with his artillery. After taking various positions the regiment was dismounted and advanced a short distance to a piece of woods, leaving the rest of the brigade a little to the rear on the right, and still mounted. As this regiment arrived at this position they found, almost alone, Col. Robinson, then commanding the Sixteenth Pennsylvania, which regiment the men had hardly seen for half a year. As Col. Robinson saw Col. Cilley, his face lighted up and he eagerly approached him, saying: "Col. Cilley, I am glad to see you; I have been trying to get my men to stay in the woods there, but I cannot do it; they have been in there twice, but they will not stay, the fire is so sharp from yon skirmish line; they do not run, but they will not stay where I want them to. I

The regiment was then mounted and sent on after the retreating enemy, to capture as many as possible. For more than a mile it advanced, over hills and ravines, through woods and fields, finding men and munitions of war in all conceivable hiding-places, till about dark, when the men discovered a barn well filled with corn, and loaded themselves with a couple of feeds, at least, for their horses. Then back to near where they dismounted to enter the fight, and into camp for the night, passing on their way back a force of infantry which had marched up and gone into camp on the road on which Gen. Lee had been trying to escape. The horses had a good supper, but most of the men went hungry — there were men in the regiment who were never known, under any circumstances, to go hungry; they always had something to eat — got somehow. But hungry or not, all were happy that night. The repulse of the morning was more than balanced by the glorious affair of the afternoon, and with small loss, and all hearts beat high in thinking over what had been done. "A big day in the crushing of the rebellion," surely, though perhaps not to so full an extent as intimated by Gen. Smith in his remark of the morning.

A few hours of sound, refreshing sleep, and at half-past six o'clock on the morning of Friday, the seventh, the men were again in the saddle and on the chase, taking the road Lee had been driven from the night before. The infantry were already on the move, singing, laughing, joking, and apparently happy as they marched along, though a little inclined to growl at being obliged to let the cavalry have the road, while they took the rougher, harder-to-march-over ground at the side. Along the road were evidences of the rapid retreat of the enemy, — all sorts of munitions of war laying around in loose profusion, — a dead rebel soldier lying in the road where he halted his last time, with every appearance of having died from hunger and exhaustion, — dead horses, the infallible army guide-boards, lying where they dropped, and others abandoned because unable longer to carry their riders, — all informed the men that the troops ahead of them were in a great hurry, and had an exhilarating effect upon their spirits.

am glad to see you." At the same time one of his men stepped up to a First Maine man and asked: "What regiment is that?" "First Maine," was the reply. With a yell he fairly jumped with joy, and sang out at the top of his voice: "Come on, boys; here is the old First Maine." The effect was like magic, and into the woods the Sixteenth went, before Col. Cilley had a chance to reply to Col. Robinson. They never came back through those woods, but went through Lee's train and beyond.

The regiment was now behind a triangular piece of woods, the right of the regiment at the small end, and at the right of that was an open field, while but a short distance in front the enemy was posted behind temporary breastworks. The line was hardly satisfactorily formed when the command "CHARGE!" rang along the line, and with a hearty cheer the whole line started. The enemy opened a heavy fire and fought bravely, but they failed to check the charging line, and in a moment they were scattering over the hills in confusion, and the boys in blue were at their works, over them, and beyond, — still charging, yelling like fiends, wild with excitement, still onward. On and on, for more than a mile, reaching and passing the train, — which the rebels had fired when they saw capture was inevitable, to prevent its falling into Federal hands in a serviceable condition, — going beyond the road, passing hundreds of the enemy whom they had no time to capture, — leaving that for those to do who had no more exciting work.

Lieut. Poor, who was detailed as adjutant when Adjt. Little was wounded, was wounded while the line was forming for this charge. The result of the day's fighting, in which it should be said the infantry of the old Sixth corps took a prominent part, was the capture of several general officers, thousands of prisoners, and a large portion of the enemy's train, which was destroyed, — a glorious day's work. The losses in the regiment during the day were one officer killed and three wounded, and three men killed, thirteen wounded, and four missing.

After driving the enemy away from their train, scattering them in every direction, the line was halted and marched back towards the starting-point, meeting the led horses on the way.

Capt. JOHN A. HEALD, Co. E.
Killed in the Charge on Lee's Train, April 6, 1865.

About eight o'clock the regiment reached Briery Creek, across which the enemy had made a stand, hoping to check the pursuers there, or at least to delay them as much as possible, while a short distance to the right they had fired the bridge across the Appomattox known as High bridge, which a force of Union infantry was now endeavoring to save. The battalion, armed with the sixteen shooters, — Capt. Chase, — was dismounted and sent into the woods and advanced to the creek, where they commenced a lively skirmish fire, and in a short time the remainder of the regiment, and finally the whole brigade, had forded the creek, — passing on the shore a wounded or crazy rebel, who had considerable to say, — and was drawn up on the other side behind a hill. Near the top of the hill was a thin line of Union sharp-shooters skirmishing, lying flat on the ground, protecting themselves by using the hill as breastworks, showing their heads to the enemy only long enough to take aim and fire, and then dropping behind the hill again. The enemy the Maine men could not see, but that they were there they knew from the hearty sound of their bullets as they sang over their heads, — sounding louder in the absence of the usual noise and confusion of battle. A few moments they remained quietly there, during which time Capt. Chase's battalion rejoined the regiment, and then moved to the right a short distance, and then over the hill at a charge, the enemy leaving them in possession, and scattering over the hills and through the woods in front of them. The brigade pushed on after the fleeing enemy, marching as fast as convenient over the rough ground — in one place being obliged to dismount and lead the horses down an almost perpendicular hill — for three or four miles, when the enemy made another stand. The rest of the brigade, with the artillery, was soon engaged, while this regiment remained inactive in the road, on the left of the brigade, waiting till wanted, — that most uncomfortable position to a soldier, — expecting every moment to be sent into he knows not what kind of a place.

Soon Gen. Smith rode to Col. Cilley and said: "We have driven the enemy out of the town; charge in there at once, and capture what prisoners you can." Hardly were the words

spoken, when Col. Cilley had given the order "Forward!" and the regiment was in motion. A moment and it was at the top of a hill, while a hundred rods away, nestled in among the hills, as cosily as any New England village, was the town of Farmville. A glance and a look of surprise at the size and appearance of the town, and as "CHARGE!" rang from the lips of Col. Cilley, away they went, — men shouting, cheering, — sabres rattling, — horses straining every nerve to go faster, seeming to feel, as well as the riders, the importance of the occasion, — and both horses and riders wild with excitement. "Excitement" does not half express the feeling of a trooper during a charge.

As the regiment started, a rebel battery, posted out of sight at the right of the town, a mile or so away, opened on it, their shells crossing the charging column in a diagonal direction. The first shell came screaming over their heads, causing a yell of derision on the part of the boys, tearing up the ground beyond, and hurting no one, and a second fell as much short, causing not the least hesitation in the onward charge. As the regiment neared the town, this battery carefully refrained from firing, not caring to endanger the inhabitants. On reaching the town, Col. Cilley reined out and halted till one battalion had gone by, and taking the next battalion, passed to the right a short distance and into the town by the next street, both columns still at a charge. Another battalion, which had been scouting further to the left, also joined in the charge, entering the town by a third street. Through the town was but the work of a moment, at that rapid pace, and as the heads of the columns arrived at the other edge of the town, a force of infantry which was posted in a road leading over the hill beyond opened with a smart volley, which, as the whole was aimed directly at the heads of the columns, caused such a whizzing of bullets over the heads of the men as was never known before. An officer who had been in dozens of fights afterwards said: "That was the only place I was ever in where I thought I could not help being hit." But most of the bullets went over. One of the advance horses was killed, in his last bound throwing his rider over his head; and the rider immedi-

ately jumped up, got behind the body of his horse, and commenced firing, using for breastworks what a moment before had been his best friend.

The firing in front became less frequent, the few of the enemy that had been posted in the edge of the town retreated, and the regiment advanced up the hill beyond the town, skirmishing slightly on the way, and capturing some prisoners. Here the regiment halted, by orders from Gen. Crooke, and a detail was sent out to forage for rations.[1] This was a most successful detail, and the boys had a big dinner, taken from the tables of the best citizens of the town, while tobacco in great plenty and of the best quality — the best to which the boys ever helped themselves on Virginia soil — was brought in and distributed. More than this, many of the boys confiscated articles of underclothing, and enjoyed a change then and there. The regimental band was paraded through the streets of the town with Gen. Smith's staff, playing patriotic airs, and on the whole it was a general jollification on the part of the boys.

Then back into the town went the regiment, happy as ever was a regiment, and now fun was plenty. The citizens looked on with all sorts of eyes and all sorts of mouths. The boys helped themselves to anything they wanted, — considering that they had earned it, — till almost every one had as much as he could carry. The remainder of the brigade soon joined the regiment, and the whole force marched back out of the town, meeting the infantry coming in. The cavalry men, in their joyous spirits, offered the infantry men tobacco, which was gladly welcomed, and in another moment half the regiment were throwing plugs of tobacco at the infantry men, for which they scrambled like so many ragged boys for half rotten apples thrown away by the storekeeper.[2]

During the forenoon Private Rufus A Smith, of Co. I, who was serving as orderly for Gen. Smith, was sent with an order

[1] Gen. Smith had applied to Gen. Crooke for permission to stop and get forage, saying: "My men have been galloping over the hills all day, and we want forage." To this Gen. Crooke sent back the reply: "All right; go ahead and forage; I will let the Second brigade go ahead."

[2] Gen. W. H. F. Lee's command was the force driven out of Farmville by this brigade, and just before departing he left word with the mayor of Farmville to present his compliments to Gen. Smith.

to Col. Clark, and was captured. After the surrender of Gen. Lee, a few days afterward, he returned, and upon reaching brigade headquarters, he saluted Gen. Smith as politely as possible, and reported: "I could not find Col. Clark, sir," just as though he had been gone but an hour.

While in the town, the Second brigade of the division had engaged the enemy in the vicinity of the battery which saluted the regiment as it charged into the town, and was having a hard time. The Third brigade was now ordered to the support of the Second, and crossing the Appomattox River, which wound around the right of the town, at a very bad ford, was soon in position, where it remained, without this regiment, at least, having anything more serious than expecting to fight, till about nine o'clock in the evening, and then recrossing the river, marched to Prospect Station, arriving about two o'clock the next morning.

The casualties in the regiment this day were one man killed and four wounded.

A short nap, and the regiment was in readiness to move at daylight of the eighth, and remained in readiness till the whole cavalry corps had passed, when it followed in the rear, starting about nine o'clock. An easy march took the regiment to Pomplin's Station, where there was a halt of an hour or more, and then the march commenced again, the men being in fine spirits, though tired and well worn out with the severe work of the past few days. At dusk the regiment halted a short distance from Appomattox Station and near a railroad, to allow another column of troops to pass on a cross-road. A strong detail from the brigade was sent off after something to eat for men and horses. While waiting there the men heard the whistle of an engine, and then the sound of an approaching train. Strange sounds for that vicinity — what does it mean? As the sound approached it was accompanied with the sound of cheers, till the men were well nigh lost in wonder. Then a train reached the regiment on the railroad, came to a stop, and the engineer — one of Custer's long-haired, rough riders, who could control the iron horse as easy as he could his own quadruped, and would ride either to destruction if duty said go —

sang out: "Gen. Custer has charged into Appomattox Station and captured three trains loaded with supplies, and here is one of them. Pitch in, boys." The boys did pitch in, and in a short time had rations and forage enough, and to spare for those who had been sent out to capture it by the slower method of horseback riding. Going foraging by railroad was something new, even in those times of wonders. The men loaded what they could carry on the horses, and fed the rest out to them by the roadside, — there was enough. They also found plenty of clothing on the train, and better still, underclothing, of which they were sadly in need, and improved the time in putting them on, — even to gray pants and jackets, — in place of the torn, service-stained ones furnished by Uncle Sam.

The other column got by at last, and the regiment moved on. A mile or more, perhaps, and the regiment was drawn up in a field, near Appomattox Station, the men were told, and ordered to unsaddle and go into camp. Welcome order, and obeyed with all the spirit the tired boys could muster. The foragers rejoined the command, having been unsuccessful, and were duly laughed at, but they forgave that when they found there was plenty for them. A good supper, thanks to Gen. Custer's capture, and by nine o'clock a part of the brigade was sleeping sweetly, and the remainder preparing for sleep with pleasant anticipations.

Suddenly came the order: "Saddle and pack, and be ready to move out at once!" In less than an hour the men were mounted and awaiting orders. A brigade staff officer rode along by Col. Cilley, telling him the regiment was going out a short distance to hold a road, and that the general thought they were shoving this brigade a little. The men agreed with him, but there was no getting behind the orders. Soon the command reached burning wagons, scattered munitions of war of every kind, muskets, caissons, clothing, blankets, and all sorts of stores, strewed in every direction, some partially destroyed, while some were as yet unhurt, the light from the burning wago. ighting up the scene and making it picturesque. The command had barely got clear of this work of destruction when the advance found the enemy's pickets, and commenced

skirmishing. The march had been slow before, and was now even more so; march a few steps, halt a few moments, and march again, till midnight, when the brigade was drawn up in line of battle on the right of the road. A staff officer rode to Col. Cilley with: "Prepare your men to fight on foot — give no loud orders — let there be as little noise as possible — I will show you where to take position." It was quietly done, the led horses left there, and the men were taken across the road, advanced to the brow of a hill and placed in line in a direction at right angles with the road, which was on the right. The firing had stopped as soon as the little force stopped advancing, though the occasional hum of a bullet and crack of a rifle, sounding fiercer than usual in the stillness of midnight, told that the enemy was near and was aware of the presence of this force. It was a strange, weird scene, — those men noiselessly carrying rails and building breastworks, their forms showing at intervals against the sky, and then disappearing. By one o'clock a strong line of works had been put up, and the men were resting on their arms, most of them asleep, but enough awake to give the alarm in case of need.[1]

With the first gray of dawn on the morning of Sunday, April ninth, — memorable day, — the enemy sent over a "good morning," suddenly awakening those blue-coated sleepers, whose first motion was for their carbines with one hand as they rubbed open their eyes with the other, and a lively skirmish fire commenced, which lasted an hour or more without amounting to much. The daylight revealed the position of the force. This regiment was in the road and the remainder of the brigade was on the right of the road, one regiment remaining mounted in reserve, while in the road, in rear, were two pieces of artillery. On the left there was no force to be seen. The skirmish fire grew quite hot at times, and then dwindled down to occasional shots, the enemy apparently feeling the

[1] It appears this brigade had the rear of the column that day, and was the last into camp. Soon after arriving there Gen. Crooke sent for Gen. Smith, and said: "Gen. Sheridan thinks Gen. Lee is in a tight place, and may try to get out to-night by the Lynchburg pike; he wants me to look out for him, and I guess you better go. I will give you a section of artillery, and you look up a guide." Gen. Smith was given two guns, under command of Lieut. Lord, and the brigade moved out. On reaching the pike, it turned in the direction of Clover Hill, relieving Custer's men on picket.

FRANK W. PEARCE, 1st Band.
Sergt. Co. A, 2d Me. Cav.
Houlton.

DAVID W. SMALL, Co E.
Sergt. Co. A, 2d Me. Cav.
Walla Walla, Wash. Ter.

Dr. RODOLPH L. DODGE, Co. F.
Lieut. Co. C, 2d Me. Cav.
Portland.

Capt. ANDREW B. SPURLING, Co. D
Lieut. Col. 2d Me. Cav.
Elgin, Ill.

WARREN MANSUR, 1st Band.
Lieut. Co. A, 2d Me. Cav.
Charlestown, Mass.

THOMAS B. MOORE, Co. E.
Also Co. A, 2d Me. Cav.
Houlton.

Corp. ABNER C. EMERY, Co. H.
Lieut. Co. K, 2d Me. Cav.
Deceased.

strength of the Union force. Then the men could see in the distance a body of the enemy's troops working round their left, and in a short time the line was swung around on a line with the road, to meet this attempt to flank it, the men all the time fighting. The men began to wonder where the rest of the troops were if the enemy could come around them in that way, but all such disrespectful thoughts were quieted when they saw Little Phil Sheridan and a staff officer riding in full view of the situation, looking as unconcerned as if it were all right, and apparently satisfied with the position of affairs, which impression he left with the men by his bearing as he rode off to the right without so much as a word to any one connected with the little fight, his momentary presence re-enforcing the command equal to its own numbers, by the confidence the men received from him.

No firing could be heard except in the immediate front of this brigade, and the men supposed that was all that was engaged, and that they were merely "holding a road." The line in front grew stronger and came nearer, and finally came within fair range, when their men seemed unwilling to advance. The carbines of this brigade did all that could be expected, and inspired the line with a wholesome fear, — a feeling, apparently, that they would fight very well where they were, but would have to get wonderfully waked up to advance much, even on that little handful of Yankees. The little brigade fought well, losing ground little by little, being pressed slowly back, the enemy gaining no temporary advantage sufficient to raise their spirits to attempt a charge, which would literally have swallowed the brigade up, they being of at least ten times its numbers, but worn out, half starved, and wholly discouraged. Had the enemy fought with their vim of a year before, this brigade would hardly have got a sight at the road it was holding. This could not long continue. The brigade was losing the field, and had already left the road when an orderly came riding by, saying: "Keep up your courage, boys; the infantry is coming right along — in two columns — black and white —side by side — a regular checker-board." They must come soon, or the field were lost; the men were scattering little by little; the line was

growing thin; the force was certainly fast getting towards demoralization, causing a corresponding rise in the spirits of the enemy. As the men reached the woods at the edge of the field they met the infantry, a part of the Twenty-fifth corps, — black, to be sure, but their uniforms were blue and their hearts loyal, and the men were as glad to meet them as though they were of pure Anglo-Saxon blood. They were Union soldiers, — they were needed, — and black or white, they were welcome, and the "Bully for you!" which greeted them from all sides was none the less hearty than the same greeting had, on previous like circumstances, been given troops of their own color. These troops were in good spirits, and apparently anxious to get at "dem rebels." The men of this brigade passed through their line into and through the woods and into a field where the led horses had been taken, while the negroes took their places in front of the enemy. An officer of the regiment who remained behind to see if "the niggers would fight," afterwards said they went in gallantly, charging across the field in fine style, while their once owners waited not to recognize their former slaves.[1]

The different regiments in the brigade got together, the men hunted for their comrades, some of them, alas, never to find them alive, the number of casualties in each regiment was ascertained, — in this regiment two killed, seventeen wounded, and one missing, — a hasty breakfast was eaten, and the men remained quietly in readiness for whatever orders were in store for them. All seemed to feel that a big day's work was yet to be done, and that they would get their share, and they lay there expecting every moment to be ordered to mount and away, anxious, fearing, expecting soon to hear roar of cannon and rattle of musketry such as they had seldom if ever heard, and wondering why things were so quiet, — why there was not firing on some part of the line, at least, till the quiet grew

[1] Thus this brigade, commanded by a First Maine officer, and having in it the First Maine regiment, had the post of honor in what proved to be the last fight in the Army of the Potomac. The enemy came forward with the intention of brushing this force out of the way if there was nothing but cavalry, and came so near as to endanger the guns, which at first were on the skirmish line, and it was necessary to take the horses out of the way and draw the guns off by the prolongs. The enemy made a very brisk attack, but finding artillery and the repeating carbines of the First Maine, they gave up the idea of "brushing this force out of the way" so easily.

oppressive, foreboding, as they believed, a severer storm when it did burst.

But here is a rumor that Gen. Lee has surrendered! What! Nonsense! Who says that? An orderly told such an officer, and he told so-and-so. The half-formed hope dies at once; it is only a common rumor, and can be traced to no authority. But it is repeated! All listen eagerly to the story, not yet daring to hope. Col. Cilley speaks of it to Capt. Hall in a low tone of voice, as if half ashamed to be heard repeating the improbable story, and the captain replies: "I know they say so; but don't, for pity's sake, say anything about it"; as if it were weak to repeat it, and might reflect on his judgment. The rumor gathers strength, — no one seems to know how, — no one can tell how it got there, — and no one believes it. Then it assumes a more tangible form, and it is reported that there is a cessation of hostilities, and that Gens. Grant and Lee are endeavoring to arrange terms of capitulation. Yet the men do not know whether to believe it or not.

Then comes an order to move, and the regiment, with the brigade, marches toward the front, halting a short time, and then directly over the contested field of the morning, where no troops are seen. A few ride up the road, out of curiosity, by the breastworks thrown up the night before, over the hill, which it is now learned is Clover Hill, and soon return, saying they can see the two armies lying quietly on their arms, and the flags of truce. The men begin to have some idea of believing the many reports flying around, and learn that when they thought they were "only holding a road," the little brigade was resisting Gen. Lee in his attempt to escape over the only road to Lynchburg, and was holding the post of honor. A short stop, and the command marches back again, halting in the field where it re-formed after the fight, the men filled with new and unusual sensations. Will the generals come to terms? Is Gen. Lee going to surrender? Is the fighting over? Can it be possible the end of marching and fighting, of hardship and exposure, of dull picket and duller camp duty has come? And their thoughts at once return to their homes, and they think "if this only could be true."

By the middle of the afternoon the brigade was ordered to go into camp where it then was, which relieved the men of the strain of being ready to move at any moment, and soon after the mail arrived, bringing kind messages from loved ones. "Oh, if they only knew we were safe, and the fighting over! But perhaps Gen. Lee will decide to fight it out, rather than agree to Gen. Grant's terms." Uncertain yet. It was amusing to read in the papers the various surmises as to the result of the then present campaign, — how and what Gen. Grant was going to do, and how and what Gen. Lee would be obliged to do, — and compare them with the actual state of affairs.

The men went to sleep that night in the same state of uncertainty, but with strong hopes that the result of the conference had been favorable. The next morning they were awakened by the roar of cannon, and sprang for their arms as from intuition, while "How are you, Lee's surrender?" was heard in tones of doubt and sinking hope. The report that "it is a salute in honor of the surrender," only half reassured them. But when they got orders to move they were told they were going to ride through the camps of their late enemies, and were ordered to make no noisy demonstrations — to use no insulting language or offensive epithets to the prisoners, and then, for the first time, hours after the whole loyal north had learned the joyful news, they knew Gen. Lee had surrendered to Gen. Grant. Even then they did not fully realize the position of affairs. It was too great a change in their prospects to be at once understood. They were happy enough that morning, with a deep sense of happiness too strong for outward demonstration.

As they rode over Clover Hill and neared Appomattox Court House, Little Phil Sheridan stood by the roadside, looking as unconcerned as if he had done nothing, and then all the pent-up joy, all the uncertainty, all the alternating hope and fear of the past twenty-four hours, found vent in three cheers such as only victorious soldiers can give. Then they realized the whole matter, and could talk it over with each other, while before there had not been much disposition to talk about it. A second thought on the part of some commanding officer, and the direction of the march was changed, taking the command around,

instead of through, the camp of the captured army, and the men of the First Maine Cavalry saw no more of the surrender.

Gen. Smith, at the reunion at Pittsfield, 1880, thus speaks of this last engagement: —

Appomattox! What a glorious ending of a glorious career! After Five Forks, our regiment was with the advance in pursuit of the enemy. It marched past and beyond the rebel army, confronted it in its retreat, and at two o'clock on the morning of the ninth of April, drove in its pickets and crouched in its path, in full view of its camp-fires, to await certain attack at daylight. It has often been asked, "Who fired the last shot at Appomattox?" That question has never been determined, and it is not possible that it ever will be. In the uncertainty of that point, it is pleasant to feel that every one present participated in firing the last shot, and in that matter "there is glory enough for all." The question, however, as to who fired the first shot on that ever-to-be-remembered morning, is not in doubt. The First Maine Cavalry received the first attack of that pent-up and doomed rebel army, and fired the first shot to repel it. It also continued its firing in the very front till hostilities were ended, and the grand old Army of the Potomac commanded peace to the country.

Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain, in an address to the regiment at the reunion at Pittsfield, 1880, said: —

I spoke of Appomattox. I cannot but refer to it again. I was so favored as to see you in several engagements. Brandy Station was one which I shall never forget. But how can any human words speak the emotions that still swell in my heart when I remember that morning of the ninth of April, 1865, when, having myself received a message from Gen. Sheridan to break off with my brigade from the column and come to his support, I double quicked three miles to that field, and saw you there, as I said just now, in that magnificent scene, holding your own, almost holding your own at any rate, surging like the very waves of the ocean before the old Stonewall Jackson corps of infantry at Appomattox Court House, — where, from midnight, I think, or nearly so, until eight o'clock in the morning, the cavalry, single-handed, without any infantry supporting them, had held at bay that most magnificent army of the rebellion, the Army of Northern Virginia. I submit, comrades, that that was a scene and a feat which history never saw before nor since. I say, without fear of contradiction, that it was the cavalry, and it was the First Maine Cavalry which had the post of honor in that crowning and consummating scene, without which we should not have been able to stop Lee. He would have got somehow or other, I doubt not, to Lynchburg, had it not been for your magnificent speed and strength which held him there at bay.

The story of this last fight of the glorious old Army of the Potomac was thus put in verse by a member of this regiment, in 1875: —

THE MORNING AT APPOMATTOX.

One Sabbath morn, ten years ago, beneath an April sky,
The southern soldiers stacked their arms and bade the field good-by;
Surrendered after four years' war to justice and to right;
And hymns of praise and songs of joy rang through the north that night.

Six days before, and Petersburg, the stronghold of the foe,
Was occupied by Union troops; then Richmond felt the blow;
And since that time, by day and night, unlike its past repute,
Lee's army'd been in full retreat — and Grant's in hot pursuit.

Upon that morn, ten years ago, before the break of day,
A force of gallant boys in blue, near Appomattox lay;
Along a hill the blue line ran, across the Lynchburg road,
And back and forth, with watchful eye, the faithful sentry strode.

The force was small, but staunch and true — a cavalry brigade:
We'd reached the hill and found the foe at midnight's deepest shade;
Dismounted then and formed the line, sent horses to the rear,
Then slept upon our arms and dreamed of home and loved ones dear.

The orders were to hold the road, and that at any cost;
We did not know if that were done the southern cause was lost,
Nor did we know that single road was Lee's sole chance of 'scape
From Sheridan, who'd "pushed things" well and caught him in bad shape,

With dawn's first light the fight commenced — an hour or two 'twas waged.
With little gain on either side. The Union troops engaged
Were but this small brigade; we heard no firing on our right,
Nor yet upon our left — we stood alone in that fierce fight.

At length we saw, down on the left, a mile or more away,
A line of battle forming fast — a line of men in gray;
Forward they march, straight for the road, with steady tread but slow—
We swing our line round with the road to meet the flanking foe.

This force was full ten times our own, and infantry beside.
It ought to drive us easily, and would but that the tide
Had turned; the banners of defeat hung round about it then—
A week's retreat had left but little courage in those men.

That they were brave they well had shown all through that four years' strife;
They fight with desperation now, yet seem devoid of life;
They answer not the orders "charge!" which we distinctly hear
Above the din of battle sounds, their line has come so near.

They press us hard; by sheer main strength they force us to retire;
We fall back slowly, keeping up a sharp and rapid fire —
Back to the road, where for a time we check their onward course
And then give way, pushed back at last by their superior force.

Soon "Little Phil" came riding by, so cool, calm, and serene,
We knew at once that all was well. The moment he was seen
By our brave boys they made a dash and gained the road again —
His presence there, without a word, was worth a thousand men.

'Twas all in vain; again they come, again force us to yield,
And drive us, fighting step by step, across the open field.
We felt that all was lost, but in our sorest time of need
An orderly, war-stained and grim, rode up at break-neck speed.

"Keep courage, boys, relief's at hand!" this dusty stranger roared;
"They're coming on two roads, — white and black, — reg'lar checker-board!"
A moment and his words proved true — was e'er a sight so good?
A corps of negro infantry came pouring from the wood.

We could have hugged those black boys then, in spite of dusky hue;
We only knew, 'twas all we cared, they wore the Union blue,
And black or white, or bond or free, was little matter then —
Those coats of blue and rifles true proclaimed them noble men.

With jest and song they took our place, rejoicing that they could,
Yet with a "business look" throughout that just did our souls good;
We left the field as they went on, assured that all was right,
A few remaining there "to see if the colored troops would fight."

The line is formed without delay, the order is advance;
They charge across that field as though 'twere but a merry dance;
The gray line breaks, away it goes, in spite of leaders brave —
The haughty master's fleeing now before his former slave.

. . . . . .

We find our horses, not far off, and there a while we stay,
Expecting a terrific fight before the close of day;
We wait in vain the battle crash we think is sure to come —
We list in vain for cannon's roar — the musketry is dumb.

The stillness grew oppressive soon — we feared 'twas but the calm
That comes before the storm — Dame Nature's quiet, sure alarm,
Which by its length foretells the strength and fury of the blast,
And makes each waiting moment still more anxious than the last.

A rumor reached us by-and-by, which afterward proved true,
That Lee'd surrendered his whole force to Grant and boys in blue;
The tale at first none dared believe, and hardly dared repeat,
But after hours of hopes and doubts came confirmation sweet.

Thus closed the strife. The brave Potomac Army's work was done —
And of that grand old Army, best and bravest 'neath the sun,
The soldiers of the race enslaved — 'twas retribution's law —
Made the last charge, fired the last shot, and ended slavery's war.

The story of this last campaign, from the morning after the fight at Dinwiddie Court House to the surrender of Gen. Lee, was thus told by Col. Cilley at the reunion in Rockland, 1875:—

All the next day we lay idly in the woods, resting as only tired soldiers can rest. At night we again slept most soundly, and bottled up sleep for the week to come, as the nights were at hand when sleep was an affair of the imagination, and not of enjoyment. Our dreams were disturbed in the small hours of Sunday morning, April second, by the fearful cannonading along the whole line in front of Petersburg. How its thunder shook all the air till morning light, and an order to move dissipated its sound! As we mounted to move out the rebel prisoners captured at Five Forks marched by, and we treated them to patriotic music from our band. All that day we were guard for the wagon train. At night we were still entangled in its meshes, now halting, now marching slowly, now using rail fences to pry wagon and mules from mud, and at half-past one the next morning were near Sutherland Station. A cup of coffee, a short nap, and we were ready to start at four o'clock in the morning. During this day we took various positions. Sent surplus horses, caused by fighting dismounted, to City Point; drew up in line of battle, threw out skirmishers, and at one time prepared to fight our infantry, till near dark, when the conflicting rumors and countermarching ceased, and we settled down to a rapid march westward, and kept on marching and marching till one o'clock, when, with short nap, and supper and breakfast almost at one meal, we were up and off by daylight, marching rapidly westward, by abandoned army wagons, dismounted cannon and caissons, by Dennesville and the old court house, till at Jennings' Ordinary we struck the railroad from Richmond to Danville. Here the division rested for an hour or two, while, at the special request of Gen. Crooke, the First Maine amused itself by burning culverts and tearing up rails. Young's scouts, most perfect rebels in appearance, were going and coming through our ranks. It was here that the telegraph wires were cut, and a message from Gen. Lee to Danville intercepted, telling the quartermaster there to send supplies to Amelia Court House. Forwarding the despatch to Danville, we marched Richmond-ward towards Amelia Court House, on the Danville Railroad. At Jettersville we came front into line at a gallop, then moved forward as skirmishers, but the force in front proving small, we dismounted and remained in position till dark, when we were ordered back to our horses. Capts. Myrick's and Hall's battalions went on picket, while the rest slept, rejoicing in the opportunity.

It seemed to us — excepting stable call and watering horses — that we slept till noon, when we were emphatically waked, saddled in hot haste and were off, with dipper, carbine, and sabre making most glorious rattle, and continued our gallop till we were well out on the road to Paineville, or Fame's cross-roads, to the relief of the First and Second brigades, that in a reconnoissance had captured a lot of rebel army wagons, guns, and battle-flags, and were now being driven back by the enemy. We arrived in season to enable them to get off with their plunder, while we treated ourselves with a slight set-to with the angry, hornet-like rebs. The stinging, how-

ever, was mutual, and while we peppered each other we felt most deeply stung that Davies' and Gregg's brigades had taken so many guns and battle-flags, while we had not even a baggage wagon to plunder. They had stirred up the hive and taken the honey, leaving the bees to buzz round our heads. We fell back slowly to Jettersville, followed by the rebs, till near the station, where we took up the line of the First New Jersey Cavalry, and they moved, mounted, to the road, to receive a charge from the enemy, and their young and gallant Col. Janeway, already bearing thirteen scars, went down with a pistol bullet through his head. The enemy was in turn charged by the Sixth Ohio of our brigade and driven back with loss. Skirmishing followed till night, when we were relieved and passed a quiet, delicious night. During our fighting in front the infantry had marched up, and were now behind wide-extended breastworks, closing as with a vice Lee's line of march along the Danville Railroad. They had marched all the previous night, and now lay entrenched on one of Lee's outlets.

Fresh and vigorous, the next morning we rose with the sun, and in the midst of a heavy shower began our westward course. We could see on a road parallel with us, and but a mile or so away, a long train of army wagons moving. We soon learned it was Lee's train, and ached to get at it. I can see Capt. Heald, as he rode to the head of the column in the fresh spring-like air of that glorious day; his eyes fairly glistened, and his arm trembled with excitement as he pointed to the rebel wagon train. Ere two hours had elapsed, in a charge on that very train, he fell, shot through the heart. It seemed only a short time before we turned to the right on a road leading to the Deatonsville road, on which Lee was marching. Gregg's brigade was in advance, and we could hear firing in front. We soon came to Gen. Smith, who said to me: "Gregg's brigade is attacking; put your regiment on the right of the road, and charge through into the train." I read it in his eyes and manner; I felt it in my blood that what Davies' brigade did yesterday at Fame's cross-roads, we this day would do at this point, and have our boast of army wagons. But what a place to charge! mire and underbrush, thickets impenetrable to horse or foot. Yesterday Lee's wagons moved in fancied security. To-day they moved as for battle, with wheels flanked with guns and muskets, like chariots of old, bristling with implements of death. And from this warlike train came out an awful flame of fire and sulphurous smoke, and stinging lead and crushing iron balls, which no one could see; but horse and man went down. We moved further to the right, pressing vigorously to find an opening through the horrid thickets. At one point Capt. Boyd, of Co. L, at another Lieut. Hussey, with Co. I, reached the road, but were driven back. Capt. Heald, our best scouting officer, of gallantry unsurpassed, went down. Adjt. Little was fearfully, swearing mad, with a pistol shot in his shoulder, causing his sword arm to hang powerless at his side. Back we went, rallied under the enemy's fire, charged to where Heald fell, when we were ordered back to the left and rear of the road, carrying Heald with us.

As I unsnarled my regiment from that fearful place for cavalry, and massed on the road, it seemed to me that half of my men were lost, so slow was the extrication of horses from bush and mud. My dream of wagons and battle-flags was gone. I felt blue; sore and sick from head to foot.

Was it to be the duty and fate of this dear regiment to do all the hard work? — to be used as a battering ram, and bleed and suffer, while others plucked the fruit? Yet, ere night, as we charged over the crest by Sailor's Creek, and burning trains to right and left glowed in the sunset, and prisoners and debris of scattered armies lay before and around us, your huzzahs lifted high all gloom from my heart. For one brief moment my head touched the skies.

Of the manner Sheridan effected his arrangements at Sailor's Creek I have little time to tell. We did some rapid marching; one division would engage the enemy's attention till another marched by and engaged him at another point. Thus we crept along the flank of Lee's train, with slow steps but enormous strides, till near night we stood in front of the rear guard of Lee's army, with the Sixth corps at their rear; and in a hot, sharp fight we squeezed the fighting life out of some ten thousand prisoners, so many that they were never counted or reported, with Maj. Gens. Ewell, Kershaw, Bartow, and Corse, and other general officers, Corse surrendering to one of our regimental staff. After this fight, Lieut. Poor, acting adjutant in place of Adjt. Little, wounded earlier in the day, visited Maine, at the advice of the surgeon. The loss of two adjutants in the same day was a singular occurrence, and when Sergt. Maj. Tobie asked me who should be detailed as adjutant, I replied: "That kind of ammunition has been exhausted, and you must act as adjutant." And the sergeant major performed this service till Adjt. Little recovered from his wound, although he received a slight wound just after his *pseudo* promotion, and another at Farmville the next day, where his horse was shot.

A glorious night's rest, and at half-past six o'clock in the morning we were off, and were respectfully given the road by a division of the Twenty-fourth corps of the Army of the James, for by this time the infantry had learned to take off their hats to the cavalry, and to ask for tobacco respectfully. At Briery Creek, the enemy taking advantage of the high bluff of the opposite bank, tried to stop us, but the battalion of sixteen shooters moved up the stream to a bend covering the bluff, and soon wiped them away, and we were over. Finding them troublesome in our front, we moved to the flank and over and down some of the steepest hills we had seen in that part of Virginia, and opened a side fire on their marching column, which melted away as we advanced, and we were soon out on the brow of a hill. Before us was Farmville, on the banks of the Appomattox, a charming place, and, in comparison with the other towns passed through, bearing the appearance of a city. Long lines of hospital barracks clustered in the farther part of the place. In the plain across the river a large force of the enemy lay with batteries and wagons. We could see rebel soldiers in the place, but could not tell the number. Gen. Smith moved the section of artillery that had followed us to the hill top, and ordered the First Maine to charge the place. We started at a trot, which soon changed to a square, steady gallop. The enemy whirled their batteries into position on the opposite side, and hurled shot and shell at us. Maj. Myrick, whose battalion was thrown as skirmishers to our left, and had a better view of the place, in sorrow and anger exclaimed: "There goes the First Maine to destruction!" We knew not what was in front of us, but the steady, swinging gallop of

our horses caused our blood to tingle and glow from head to foot. We realized the full meaning of the Arabic proverb, that "A day not spent on horseback is a day lost." The enemy's guns shot wild, and touched not a man. As we neared the city they ceased firing, fearing to injure their own people. It occurred to me just in time not to risk my command all in one street. Directing the leading company to keep straight on, and waiting till two or three companies followed it, I again led the column on another street. Maj. Hall, catching my idea, for we were moving at a gallop, with no opportunity to give instruction, took a third street with his battalion. As our horses' feet rattled on the hard streets the men broke out with a yell. The horses caught the spirit of the charge, which almost became a race. I remember a sergeant, whose horse, gaining on the others, came abreast of mine, and we complimented each other's horses as we galloped side by side. All at once our street turned sharp to the left, along the base of a wooded hill; barracks were to our right, and this hill to our front and left. From its top came a shower of leaden hail that dropped man and horse as we turned the corner. I remember contemplating the situation a moment — of seeing one of the men, whose horse had fallen in the middle of the street, spring behind him and commence firing with his carbine. A brick house, destroyed by fire, stood with its walls fallen low and its cellar on our immediate right where the street turned. In hot haste the leading company of the regiment was placed, dismounted, in that cellar and behind that house, with orders to spare not their ammunition, but to make a noise, if nothing else; and the guns that wound up Saturday night to shoot all the week, unloaded themselves in a manner that was sweeter than music. The firing in front became less frequent, and the rebel force receiving this fire in front, seeing Maj. Hall on a road leading to their rear, soon left the top, and we took possession of it. The whole place lay under our carbines and control. A fortunate, nice, enjoyable thing. Done with slight loss of men, and we felt happy.

Maj. Weir, of Gen. Crooke's staff, came up and expressed great astonishment that we had driven the rebs from such a position so easily defended, and told us not to advance any further, as we were now beyond supporting distance from the brigade and division. Gen. Smith was so pleased with the affair that he formed our band in the rear of his staff, and marched through the principal streets to the sound of patriotic tunes. It was the hour of high twelve, and having posted the regiment to cover and protect the hill, they were called from labor to refreshment by the return of a large detail of one man in four from levying contributions on the inhabitants. The people of the place had evidently prepared sumptuous meals for friends and relatives in Lee's army, but the sudden clangor of sabre and hoof of horse had prevented the consumption of the prepared feast. Never was more abundant or acceptable food offered to hungry men. Baskets of hot biscuit and fresh bread, whole jars of butter, jars of preserves, roast turkey, vegetables, pies and cakes, fresh from table and pantry, with dishes and means of conveying them, were brought to the hill and served to our men. "Ain't you glad you j'ined her," with shouts and laughter rose from all the hill top. Even our horses had a choice between doughnuts and biscuits. We ate so much that when ordered across the river we lost our place in the

column, and instead of being the head of the leading brigade, the Second brigade took the advance, and we fell in their rear. A stroke of luck for us, as the enemy laid a trap and ambuscaded and captured the whole advance of that brigade, including Gen. Gregg and his staff.

All that afternoon we skirmished, mounted, with the enemy, and played at making war. We evidently had no stomach for fighting, and were too happy to hurt any one. It was only after two days, on the morning of April ninth, in front of Clover Hill, that we felt hungry and cross enough to bite bullets and eat gunpowder. We recrossed the river at night, and still full of good nature, were congratulating ourselves on a sound, all night sleep, when Sheridan, learning our condition, and thinking we ought to get up an appetite for breakfast, marched us till two o'clock in the morning, and to Prospect Station. It was rather dark to admire the prospect, and after caring for our horses we went to sleep to wake early to greet Sheridan the next morning as he rode by, and to a long, swinging pace for Appomattox Station. All day long we kept up a steady tramp, halting only to feed and breathe the horses at Pomplin's, till we halted in the dark near Appomattox Station, to the sound of cannon in front and cars moving towards us — supplies for Lee's army, just captured by Custer's division. We helped ourselves liberally, with the rapidity born of cavalry movements, and new shoes, shirts, drawers, and even gray jackets, were on our men and in our saddle-bags. Three men from the ranks rode to me and said they were engineers, and competent to run a locomotive, proving, as time and again it had been proved before, there was no special duty or unexpected work to perform but men trained for such work could be called from the ranks to do it.

At eight o'clock we were ordered into a large, open field, a most suitable place for camp, had hastily cooked our coffee and prepared to lie down in comfort, when at nine we were ordered to move to the front. To the front we went, growling in soldierly fashion, and blaming our commanders for shoving this brigade so freely. We were beyond the enemy, and moved eastward on the pike road leading from Lynchburg through Appomattox Court House; by wagon after wagon — burned to escape the hands of Custer's men; by caisson and cannon dismounted — rapidly at first, but slowly as the hour of midnight drew near and the rebel pickets drew bead on us. Back and still back we pressed them, till our brigade, far from all support at the time, lay on the brow of Clover Hill, before Appomattox Court House, on the road on which if he advanced at all, Lee must come out in the morning. The rebel pickets fired briskly at this point, but stopped as our advance halted. The hour was one o'clock in the morning, April ninth. We came dismounted, front into line, with the First Maine on the left of the road and the rest of the brigade on the right, and one regiment in reserve. Behind a slight barrier of rails, without blankets, in the cold, damp air of April, we waited for morning and Gen. Lee's army. A line of dismounted videttes was thrown out in our front to give warning of approaching danger. Knowing the difficulty of placing such a line in the darkness, I personally attended to posting them, and when done a desire possessed me to practically test the feelings of a vidette, and to learn something of the force in front. I advanced in front of the line, and stooping, to

prevent my body being seen against the line of the horizon, for I knew not how near the rebel videttes might be, I crept forward — well, as far as I dared. I sat on the ground and listened to the rebel teamsters in the valley below parking their wagons, with oaths and imprecations savoring of tired horses and wearied, angry men. Thought of the morning; of what our small force could do to keep back the rebel hosts in front, not knowing that our infantry were marching all that night to take post in our rear. Thought of the end of fighting near at hand, thought of peace, and quiet, and home, when suddenly I found myself waking — a criminal offence to a vidette. I know not how to characterize it in case of a regimental commander in front of the enemy and outside his own pickets. It is enough to say I went back inside the lines, and sought to find cold comfort and sleep inside of a rubber coat. The comfort was cold enough, but the sleep might be called by another name.

The hour before, and at daybreak, is always the hour of danger and sudden attacks, but Lee's forces, tired and sleepy that morning, did not wake early, and the section of artillery accompanying us moved to the brow of the hill and caused them to open their eyes that pleasant Sunday morning, by dropping shot and shell into the middle of their camp. For an hour or more after sunrise, we watched a column of their cavalry move by our right, half a mile or so away. As far as we were concerned, we could see nothing of any force prepared or placed to support us. It seemed as if we were alone, and the army of Lee in our front. When the skirmishers and advance came in view, never did the enemy more sluggishly come forward. Their line extended beyond ours by twice its length, but our carbines held them in check till they commenced to lap round our brigade on the right and left, and sharp firing in front told us the heavy effort made to clear this road of its cavalry curtain. Slowly they rolled us back. We received and we inflicted loss. In ten short days, of which this was the end, our regiment lost, in killed and wounded, one-third its men and one-half its officers. We were too sleepy to move rapidly. We were too cross to be shoved by bullets. Back from the wooded crest of Clover Hill; back over an open field and a little rise; back down a long, sloping incline, — straightening our line at its foot by the aid of a rail fence, and with our men in hand, — we charged up the incline or hill, to be again driven back, and losing one of our battery guns at its foot. Back up a long rise of ground, covered with woods at the top — and the curtain of cavalry covering the last scene of the rebellion was rolled fully up and back, and before the astonished vision of the rebel force stood Griffin with the Fifth, and Ord with the Twenty-fourth corps. A colored division of the latter stepped into the place of our regiment. All night long had they marched, but how refreshing the sight of their black countenances at this time. At the spectacle the rebel host staggered back, and their whole line wavered, as if each particular man was terror struck. The curtain fell on four years' fighting!

Gen. Smith's official report thus speaks of this campaign, from March thirty-first to the surrender of Gen. Lee, which

will explain the bearing of the movements of the regiment upon those of the remainder of the brigade: —

April first, the brigade relieved the reserve brigade in guarding the train and picketing the rear of the army. April second, conducted the train to Dinwiddie Court House, and marched to Hatcher's Run, in the direction of Sutherland Station, and later in the day resumed the march westward toward the Danville Railroad till one o'clock on the morning of the fourth; bivouacked a few hours, started at four o'clock on the morning of the fourth, and marched rapidly *via* Dennesville, to a point on the Danville Railroad a few miles east of Burkesville Junction. By order of the major general commanding division, a detachment of the First Maine was sent to tap the railroad. Towards evening, marched to Jetter's Station, dismounted, threw up breastworks of rails, and waited until dark to resist an expected attack. Bivouacked for the night. April fifth, moved out at a gallop on the Painesville road to the support of the First and Second brigades. The enemy was manœuvring to recapture some prisoners and artillery captured by the First brigade. At one point a strong force was timely repulsed by a gallant charge of the Second New York Mounted Rifles; at another point the Thirteenth Ohio charged, and captured a battle-flag. The whole brigade became considerably engaged till dark, when a strong detail was made for picket, and the rest withdrew.

April sixth, marched with the division till about half-past eleven o'clock, parallel to, and in sight of, Lee's train most of the time. The Second brigade having the advance, charged the train guard, and was repulsed amidst considerable confusion. I deployed the First Maine and Sixth Ohio on the right of the road, the Thirteenth Ohio on the left of the road, and kept the Second New York Mounted Rifles in the road in column. The First Maine and Sixth Ohio advanced to the support of the Second brigade, and charged through a thicket almost impenetrable to mounted men. Two companies of the former succeeded in breaking through the guard and reaching the train, but only to be driven back with severe loss. The Second brigade was then withdrawn from the right of the cross-roads by which we approached the train. I caused the Thirteenth Ohio to be removed from the left to the right side of the road, and the line to be extended by the formation of the First Maine and Sixth Ohio in succession. The line thus formed was about to advance, when I was ordered by the major general commanding to fall back. In this affair Capt. John A Heald, First Maine Cavalry, was killed, and Capt. John W. Freese slightly, and Adjt. Thaddeus Little severely wounded. Later in the day the division attacked the enemy at another point. The Second New York Mounted Rifles was detailed to guard the rear. The Thirteenth Ohio Cavalry was sent to destroy a portion of the enemy's train of fifty or seventy-five wagons, which it accomplished effectually. The First Maine and Sixth Ohio were kept dismounted, and charged with the line when it was ordered to advance, thus doing their part in breaking up and thoroughly routing the enemy. The Thirteenth Ohio, being mounted, charged on the left, making many captures, among which were Brig. Gen. Corse and staff.

April seventh, pursuit was resumed in the morning, the Third brigade in advance. By marching rapidly we overtook the retreating column and skirmishing commenced. At Briery Creek considerable resistance was offered, but a crossing was soon effected by means of the repeating rifle of the First Maine, when the whole brigade charged across and drove the enemy back, pressing him very closely till we reached Farmville. At this time Lieut. Col. Clark, of the Thirteenth Ohio, conducted the advance very gallantly. An orderly sent to halt the advance, seeing an organized body of the enemy just in front of the Thirteenth Ohio, mistook it for our advance, and riding up to it presented the compliments of the general commanding, with orders to halt. He was taken prisoner, and did not report the execution of this order till the evening of the ninth instant, after the surrender of Lee with his army. When we approached the town of Farmville, the enemy was making all haste to get his rear guard across the river. The brigade was ordered to charge, and did so in the most fearless manner. In this charge, the First Maine bore the brunt, and dashing through the town, drove out a superior force of the enemy offering obstinate resistance. In this charge, the colonel of the Forty-fourth Virginia was captured. In the evening of the same day the command marched to Prospect Station.

April eighth, marched to Appomattox Station. At nine o'clock in the evening I received orders from the major general commanding to move with my brigade on to the main road leading from Appomattox Court House to Lynchburg, and hold it against the approach of the enemy. I reached the road by a march of about two miles, and at a point about two and one-half miles from the court house. Feeling the importance of gaining as much ground as possible, to enable me, in case of an attack, to make fight till notice could be given and re-enforcements be got up, I advanced down the road cautiously, feeling my way at midnight, till I encountered and drove in the enemy's pickets, within half a mile of the court house. Then I ordered a section of three-inch guns, Lieut. Lord, Battery A, Second United States Artillery, into position, dismounted three regiments (the First Maine, Sixth Ohio, and Second New York Mounted Rifles), threw up breastworks of rails, and awaited till daylight without blankets or fires.

At daylight the enemy advanced to the attack, and then the advantage of the position which I had obtained by pushing forward during the night, became apparent. My command was posted on a ridge, or kind of plateau, higher than any point at the enemy's command. Consequently, when his first attack was met by a rapid and vigorous opening from the section of artillery and a brisk fire from the skirmish line, being unable to ascertain the strength of my force except by direct assault, he desisted at the time, and occupied about two hours in manœuvring, driving in my mounted men from the flank, etc., before he attempted to advance in force. I am of the opinion that had the position I held been left for the occupation of the enemy, he would have discovered my strength and continued his march at daylight, gained full possession of the road, and extended his right beyond our left, thus, perhaps, producing a material difference in the result of the day. By the delay of these two hours our forces got into position, so that when my command retired before the enemy advancing in force, he was received with "Ready!" "Aim!" "Fire!" and the career of the Army of

Northern Virginia was brought to an end. . . . I desire to make favorable mention of Capt. J. H. Harmony, Capt. Levi H. Daggett, Lieut. George F. Jewett, and Lieut. Orlando N. Terry, members of my staff, for their strict attention to their duties and efficient service throughout the campaign.

Let it not be forgotton that in this last fight Gen. Smith's brigade of cavalry bore the greater part, and that the gallant First Maine Cavalry was the backbone of this brigade. So much for the part this regiment took in this last grand campaign. These extracts from Gen. Sheridan's report of this campaign, will give the official account of some of the movements in which this regiment bore a part: —

On the morning of April fifth, Gen. Crooke was directed to send Gen. Davies' brigade to make a reconnoissance to Fame's cross-roads on our left and front, and ascertain if the enemy was making any movement towards that flank to escape. Gen. Davies struck a train of one hundred and eighty wagons, escorted by a considerable force of the enemy's cavalry, which he defeated, capturing five pieces of artillery. He destroyed the wagons, and brought in a large number of prisoners. Gregg's and Smith's brigades, of the Second division, were sent out to support Davies, and some heavy fighting ensued, the enemy having sent a strong force of infantry to attack and cut off Davies' brigade, which attempt was unsuccessful. During the afternoon, and after the arrival of the Second corps at Jettersville, the enemy demonstrated strongly in front of Jettersville against Smith's and Gregg's brigades of Crooke's cavalry, but no serious attack was made.

Early in the morning of April sixth, Gen. Crooke was ordered to move to the left to Deatonsville, followed by Custer's and Devin's divisions of Gen. Merritt's command. When near Deatonsville the enemy's trains were discovered moving in the direction of Burkesville or Farmville, escorted by heavy masses of infantry and cavalry, and it soon became evident that the whole of Lee's army was attempting to make its escape. Crooke was at once ordered to attack the trains, and was notified that if the enemy was too strong, one of the divisions would pass him, while he held fast and pressed the enemy, and attack a point further on, and this division was ordered to do the same, and so on, alternating, as this system of attack would enable us finally to strike some weak point. This result was obtained just south of Sailor's Creek, and on the high ground over that stream. Custer took the road, and Crooke and Devin coming up to his support, sixteen pieces of artillery were captured, about four hundred wagons were destroyed, many prisoners taken, and three divisions of the enemy's infantry cut off from the line of retreat.

On the seventh instant the pursuit was continued early in the morning by the cavalry — Gen. Crooke in the advance. Gen. Crooke continued the direct pursuit, encountering the main body of the enemy at Farmville and again on the north side of the Appomattox, where the enemy's trains were

Lieut. BENJ. A. OSBORN, Co. E
Watsonville, Cal.

MONROE DAGGETT, Co. I.
Capt. 11th Me.
Cœur d'Alene, I. T

Corp. FRANK E. TOWLE, Co. D.
Worcester, Mass.

JAMES T. WILLIAMS, Co. D.
Salisbury Point, Mass

AUGUSTUS W. INGERSOLL,
Houlton.

WARREN MANSUR,
Charlestown, Mass.

Band of 1861.

Sergt. GEO. P. ANDREWS, Co. D.
Eastport.

Sergt. CHARLES H. BELL, Co. D.
San Jose, Cal.

attacked by Gen. Gregg, and a sharp fight with the enemy's infantry ensued, in which Gen. Gregg was unfortunately captured.

On the morning of the eighth, Merritt and McKenzie continued the march to Prospect Station, and Merritt's and Crooke's commands thence moved towards Appomattox depot, a point on the Lynchburg Railroad five miles south of Appomattox Court House. Shortly after the march commenced, Sergt. White, one of my scouts, notified me that there were four trains of cars at Appomattox depot, loaded with supplies for Gen. Lee's army. Gens. Merritt and Crooke were at once notified to this effect, and the command was pushed on briskly for twenty-eight miles. Gen. Custer had the advance, and on nearing the depot, skilfully threw a force in rear of the trains and captured them. Without halting a moment he pushed on, driving the enemy (who had reached the depot about the same time as our cavalry) in the direction of Appomattox Court House, capturing many prisoners and twenty-five pieces of artillery, a hospital train, and a large park of wagons. Gen. Devin coming up, went in on the right of Custer.

The fighting continued till after dark, the enemy being driven to Appomattox Court House. During the night, although we knew that the remnant of Lee's army was in our front, we held fast with the cavalry to what we had gained, and ran the captured trains down the railroad to a point where they would be protected by our infantry that was coming up.

The Twenty-fourth and Fifth corps, and one division of the Twenty-fifth corps, arrived about daylight on the ninth at Appomattox depot. After consulting with Gen. Ord, who was in command of these corps, I rode to the front, near Appomattox Court House, just as the enemy in heavy force was attacking the cavalry with the intention of breaking through our lines. I directed the cavalry, which was dismounted, to fall back gradually, resisting the enemy, so as to give time for the infantry to form its lines and march to the attack, after which to move off to the right flank and mount. This was done, and the enemy discontinued his attack as soon as he caught sight of our infantry. I moved my cavalry around the left of the enemy's line of battle, which was falling back rapidly (heavily pressed by the advance of the infantry), and was about to charge the trains and the confused masses of the enemy, when a white flag was presented to Gen. Custer, who had the advance, and who sent me the information at once that the enemy desired to surrender.

It should go on record, that for gallant and meritorious services in this last campaign, Col. Charles H. Smith, who had already been breveted brigadier general, received a brevet of major general; Lieut. Col. Jonathan P. Cilley, previously breveted colonel, received a brevet of brigadier general; Maj. Constantine Taylor received a brevet of lieutenant colonel; and Capts. John D. Myrick, Henry C. Hall, and John W. Freese received brevets of major.

The march of Monday, April tenth, was an easy one, on the

back track, the regiment going into camp about four o'clock in the afternoon near Prospect Station. At seven o'clock the next morning the boys were again in the saddle, the regiment serving as escort for Gen. Grant, and marched rapidly, reaching Burkesville Junction, a distance of twenty-five miles, before four o'clock in the afternoon. During this day's march the regiment passed by a large number of rebel prisoners, captured before the surrender, and on their way to Richmond. They seemed to be in good spirits, as the true soldier is under any circumstances, and on being told by one of the Maine troopers: "Keep up your courage, we have got your old leader, Gen. Lee, with us," (it was understood that Gen. Lee was with Gen. Grant, though that is uncertain) one of them replied: "Well, we have followed him a good many miles and we are not ashamed to follow him now,"— a spirit which no one could fail to admire.

A day was passed at Burkesville, and on the thirteenth the regiment started at daylight, marched to near Nottaway Court House and went into camp, holding guard mount in the afternoon. Here the regiment remained quietly two or three days.

On Sunday, the sixteenth, the news of the death of President Lincoln, at the hand of an assassin, was received officially and communicated to the regiment at dress parade. It is impossible to describe the feelings of the men at this news. It seemed for a time as if all for which they had fought and suffered was gone — as if the glories of the surrender of Gen. Lee were of no avail.

On Monday, the seventeenth, the regiment started again, marching that day to near Wilson's Station, and the next afternoon reached Petersburg and went into camp.

Then came a season of quiet and rest till Monday, the twenty-fourth, when the cavalry started on another campaign, to go to North Carolina to help overpower Gen. Johnston, who had not yet been thoroughly tamed. Along the Boydton plank road, through Dinwiddie Court House, across the Nottaway and Meherrin rivers, through Boydton, across Staunton, Bannister and Dan rivers, to South Boston, which was reached Friday, the twenty-eighth, where news was received of the surrender of Gen. Johnston, and orders were received to return — just as the

regiment was almost in sight of North Carolina. Saturday, the twenty-ninth, the command started back by a different route, reaching Petersburg Wednesday, May third, and the regiment going into camp at Ettricks, a factory village a mile or more from Petersburg. This was a glorious march, a sort of pleasure trip. The weather was fine; all nature was bright and cheery in its fresh spring green, and fairly laughed; the march was through a country for the most part not devastated by war; foraging was easy and forage plentiful, though the men were allowed to forage only what was necessary; there was no picket duty to do, no advance guard duty to perform; the marching was rather leisurely than otherwise; at night the men, with the exception of the few detailed for guard, turned in and went to sleep with no fear of war's alarms — little that savored of real war, and yet, to look back upon it now, it may be doubted if the lack of excitement on that march did not rob it of some of its enjoyment. On Tuesday, May second, as the regiment reached Black's and White's Station, the boys saw "Little Phil Sheridan" going off on the cars. Then, for the first time, many of them fully realized their position, — they were about to part from the leader they loved so well and had followed through so many dangers, — they were soon to part from all their leaders, to be separated from their comrades; soon there would be no First Maine Cavalry save in memory; and though happy at the thoughts of the closing of the war, of peace, and of home, many there were who could not help a lonesome, homesick feeling hanging over them the remainder of the afternoon.

An incident occurred on this return march which caused a deal of amusement at headquarters. George P. Andrews, of Co. D, who was and had for some time been a clerk in the adjutant's office, had a mare of which he was extremely fond. She was a snug-built, handsome animal, and he had a right to be fond of her and proud of her, too. She was a trotter and an easy rider, and it just did him good to see the boys look at him and admire the horse as he rode by, and he was justified in enjoying this, also. On the march toward Carolina the mare gave out, and he found, much to his regret, that he must leave her; so he hunted up an old citizen to whom he gave the mare,

making him promise, in the most solemn manner, that he would take good care of her. And if he shed tears as he bade his long time faithful friend good-by forever, they were tears that no man need be ashamed of. For months had they campaigned together, and he loved that horse — how much only the true cavalry man can understand. But he must have a new horse. This was a matter easily arranged. The boys had done some foraging in this new country, and horses were comparatively plenty. One was brought to him. One look at the horse was enough, but he was forced to make the best of it. It was a good, strong, intelligent horse, but it was long-legged, gaunt, and ungainly looking, — as different from his own snug-built, handsome pet as it was possible to be. He did not like the horse, that was evident, nor was he to blame for it. Next morning, when he mounted, he was more dissatisfied than ever, especially as there was a desire on the part of his friends to laugh at his unusual appearance, perched away up there on that great, tall horse. He was decidedly uncomfortable. At one of the halts during the day's march he dismounted, as was customary, to rest a bit. When the order "Forward!" came, he attempted to jump on as usual, but forgetting the change of horses, he did not put enough energy into the operation, and fell short. His foot was caught in the stirrup, his hands were on the ground, and his body was between the stirrup and the ground. The horse started with the others, and the trooper was in a very uncomfortable, though extremely comical situation, — dragged along by the foot in the stirrup and hobbling along on his hands, to prevent, if possible, the re-enforcements of his trousers from dipping into a mud puddle he was just then going through. In his plight and danger he could not forget the cause of it all, and he shouted out in mingled tones of anger and anxiety: "Why don't some one stop the plaguy long-legged old thing?"

The camp at Ettricks was destined to be the last camp of the regiment. Here the First Maine remained until it was mustered out. There was little to do except the usual routine of camp and guard duty, with a goodly quantity of fatigue duty, and it was not long before the men got heartily sick of soldiering in

time of peace. They missed the excitement and rapid changes of actual war — camp duty was always distasteful to them — they preferred to be on the move. Although few if any of them really loved to fight, they would accept that with all its risks, in preference to this inactivity, and, besides, they felt that the need of their services no longer existed. When are we going home? What good are we doing now? The war is over, why can't we go home? were thoughts that arose daily and hourly in the minds of the boys. But they had learned patience, withal, and made the best of it. It was a dull, unpleasant season, though, and the weather was oppressive. A private letter from the regiment, dated June fifth, says: "We have had men, brave men, too, faint in their tracks at guard mount, at eight o'clock in the morning, and at dress parade, at six o'clock in the evening, just on account of the heat."

On the twenty-first of May, Capt. Hall's battalion was sent to Chesterfield Court House to perform for Chesterfield County the duty afterwards performed by the Freedmen's Bureau; two companies were stationed near the coal mines at Clover Hill, under command of Capt. Wilson, one detachment at Chester Station, under command of Lieut. Merrill, and the other regiments of the brigade were sent to other counties for the same purpose, Col. Smith then being in charge of five counties, the official designation of the command being "District of the Nottaway," with headquarters at Ettricks, where the other two battalions of the regiment remained. The nature of the duties of Capt. Hall's battalion are set forth in the following order, dated May 20, 1865, and the duties of the other commands were similar: —

CAPT. HALL, FIRST MAINE CAVALRY.

Captain: — The general commanding directs that you move, with your command, to Chesterfield Court House, for permanent duty. You are hereby appointed provost marshal of the county, and will administer the oath of allegiance to all entitled to it who may desire it. You will acquaint yourself, as soon as possible, with the condition and necessities of the county. You will keep negroes, as far as possible, with their old masters, when arrangements can be made satisfactory to both parties. You will make arrangements for keeping and employing all those for whom employment cannot be found elsewhere. You will establish an employment

agency, from which laborers can be obtained by those desiring them. You will repress all disorders and disturbances, and prevent pillage. You will look properly to the interests of the people, and contribute in every possible way to the security, comfort, and prosperity of the county.

By command of Brevet Brig. Gen. C. H. SMITH.

In July, while the Freedmen's Bureau was in process of organization, five officers were detailed from this regiment as "sub-superintendents of the Freedmen's Bureau," and each was assigned to a county; but before starting for their several destinations, though not until after all the details were arranged, the order came to muster out the regiment, and the officers were released from this detail.

There is one matter — one service performed by this regiment, or by men from this regiment — which must not be allowed to be forgotten. Ettricks was a factory village. The people were poor — poor in pocket, poor in spirit, and deficient in means to educate their children. A member of Co G, Perry Chandler by name, saw the condition of affairs, and, in the spirit of the Master, conceived the idea of opening a free school during the stay of the regiment there. He talked with the parents in the village about it, but met with little encouragement at first, as they were poor. He told them the school should be free. That was something they could not quite understand, doubtless thinking it was some Yankee trick. But he finally got encouragement enough to begin, and then got permission of Col. Cilley to do his soldiering in that way. The first day he had forty scholars, and the number increased so rapidly that another man was detailed to assist him — Melvin Preble, of Co. K, who offered his services. Still more assistance was needed, and Miss Anna E. Trueman kindly offered her services, which were accepted. There was need of books, and Chaplain Merrill sent for some. The scholars ranged from four to sixteen years of age, and the schoolmaster said he was never in a schoolhouse where more interest was shown by the scholars. This school lasted till the regiment was ordered home — eight weeks. At the close of the school, the following resolutions were adopted unanimously at a large meeting of citizens of the village, held in the Methodist church: —

ETTRICKS VILLAGE, July 21, 1865.

We, a committee appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the feelings of the parents and children of the Ettricks Free School, due to Messrs. Perry Chandler, Melvin Preble, and Miss Anna E. Trueman, for voluntary and efficient services rendered the scholars as teachers, would submit the following for adoption : —

WHEREAS, Mr. Chandler, who was providentially thrown among us a stranger, and who voluntarily commenced the school, prompted by no other motive but to do good, and his two assistants acting from the same motive, therefore,

Resolved, That we, the parents and children, do most respectfully tender our sincere thanks for their valuable services rendered during the last eight weeks.

Resolved, Second, That now Messrs. Chandler and Preble, who have been long absent from loved ones at home, have an opportunity to return, we assure them of our best wishes for them, and for a pleasant journey home, and a prosperous future.

Resolved, Third, We assure them that they carry with them our heartfelt sympathy and earnest prayers, that if we never meet on earth again, may we meet in heaven.

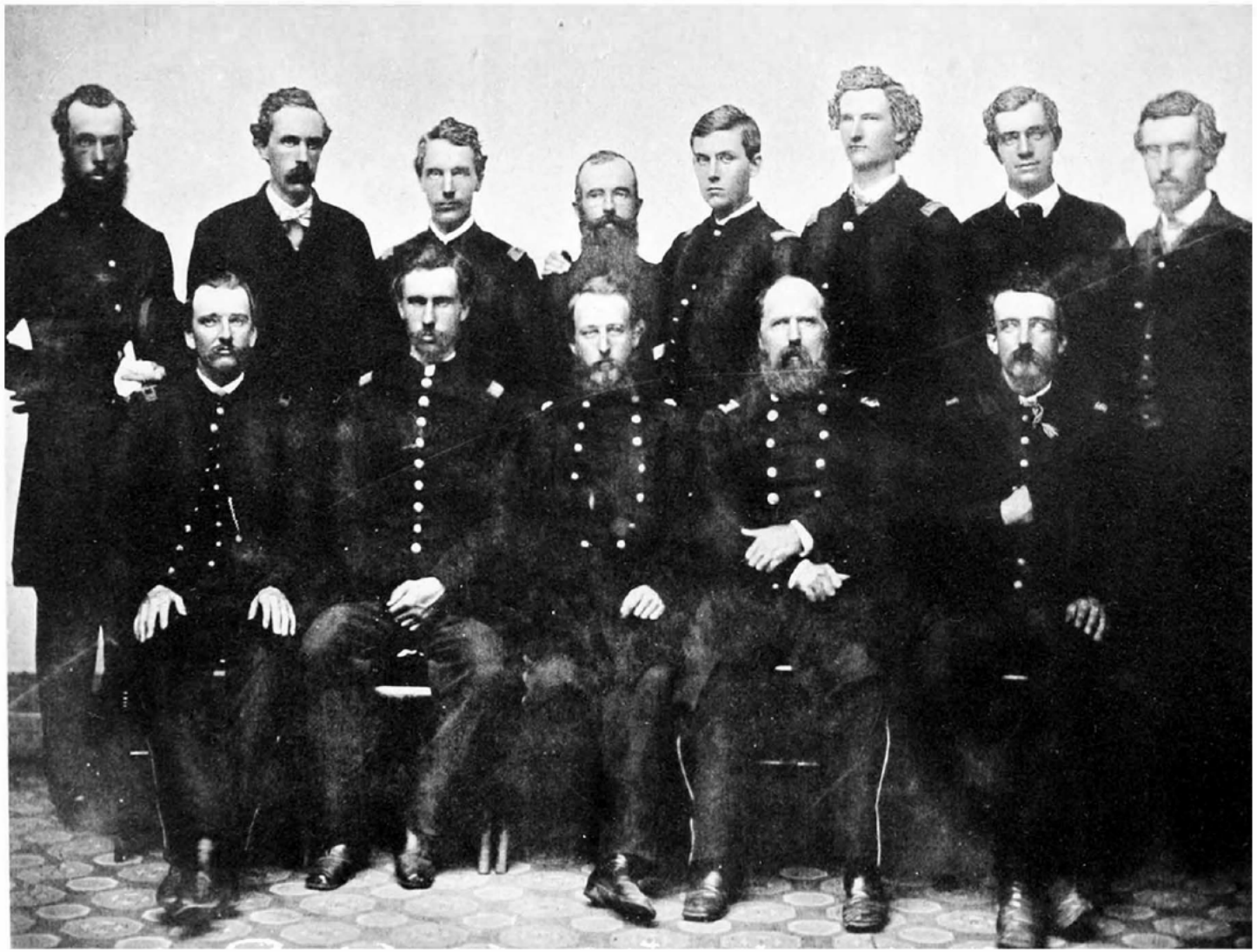
Resolved, Fourth, That a copy of these resolutions be tendered to each of the above named teachers.

J. J. BAILEY.
J. T. RETTER.
J. L. TRUEMAN, } *Committee.*

It need hardly be said that Gen. Smith and Col. Cilley were much interested in the success of this school.

But there were signs of dissolution. April twenty-eighth an order was issued ordering the muster-out of all prisoners, convalescents in hospitals, etc. May eighth an order was issued to muster out all one year men and cavalry men whose term of service expired before October first. This order went into effect May twenty-eighth, and took from the regiment some of the best of men, mainly men who had enlisted in 1862, and whose term of service had nearly expired. In June came an order to muster out all dismounted men. This order was carried into effect as soon as possible, and Monday, June twenty-sixth, three hundred and fifty men started for their homes in charge of five officers. July eighteenth orders were received to prepare to muster out the regiment, but the rolls were not made out and the preparations completed until August first, on which day the regiment was duly mustered out of the United States service,

and Wednesday, August second, the command started for home on the steamer "Cossack," from City Point. After various vexatious delays, the captain of the steamer evidently not daring to run his boat after dark, the steamer reached Portland on the afternoon of August eighth, after a tiresome passage on an old, worn-out boat, which it was rumored the underwriters, who examined her after the regiment disembarked, decided would not have floated another hour. The next day the command proceeded to Augusta, but it was not until the thirteenth that the rolls were signed and the men paid off and the First Maine Cavalry existed only in its grand and glorious history, — a history of which every member, every citizen of the state, may well be proud, — a history which the state cannot afford to have forgotten. As for the comrades of the regiment, well may they take unto themselves the words of Gen. McClellan, in an order issued March 14, 1862: "When this sad war is over we will return to our homes and feel that we can ask no higher honor than the proud consciousness that we belonged to the Army of the Potomac," adding, always with honest pride, "and to the First Maine Cavalry."



Maj. HENRY C. HALL. Capt. LEVI H. DAGGETT. Capt. GEO. W. HUSSEY. Lieut. HENRY A WILLIS. Lieut. EDW P. TOBIE.
Lieut. JONA. K. BROOKS. Lieut. HENRY D FULLER. Asst. Sur. FRANK BODFISH
Capt. JACOB B. LORING. Gen. JONA. P. CILLEY. Capt. WILLIAM L. BOYD.
Lieut. BENJ. A. OSBORN. Sur. HORACE STEVENS.

ROSTER OF THE REGIMENT.

EXPLANATION.

THIS roster is made up from the printed reports of Adjt. Gen. Hodsdon (John L.), from the monthly returns of the regiment, and from such memoranda as has come into the possession of the historian, and has been made as nearly correct and complete as possible, while the roster of each company has been revised by one or more members of the company. The historian regrets that it could not have been more nearly correct and complete. It will be seen that a large number of the men transferred from the First District of Columbia regiment never saw the First Maine regiment at all, having been taken prisoners, or wounded, or discharged, or even killed, before the transfer; yet they were borne on the transfer rolls, and from them came rightfully on the rolls of the regiment. The men who joined the regiment at the organization were all mustered in at Augusta, — the others were mustered in in different parts of the state, according to where they enlisted.

ABBREVIATIONS.

Ap. — appointed; A. P. — Army of the Potomac; b. — born; b. and r. — born and resided; brig. — brigade; capt. — captain; co. — company; com. — commissioned; corp. — corporal; c. c. — cavalry corps; cav. hosp. — cavalry hospital; disch. — discharged; disch. for dis. — discharged for disability; en. — enlisted; ex. — exchanged; ex. of ser. — expiration of the three years' term of service; G. O. No. 77 — General Order No. 77, dated April 28, 1865, mustering out paroled prisoners and convalescents in hospital; G. O. No. 83 — General Order No. 83, dated May 8, 1865, mustering out one year men and cavalry men whose term of service expired prior to Oct. 1, 1865; hd. qrs. — headquarters; m. o. — mustered out; m. o. with regt. — mustered out with the regiment Aug. 1, 1865; m. o. June 20, '65 — mustered out under the order, dated June 5, 1865, mustering out dismounted cavalry men; mus. — mustered in; mus. 1st D. C. — mustered into the First District of Columbia Cavalry; pris. — taken prisoners; pris. at tr. — prisoner at time of transfer of the First District of Columbia Cavalry to the First Maine; pro. — promoted; pro. mar. gen. — provost marshal general; re-en. — re-enlisted in the regiment as a veteran volunteer; regt. — regiment; res. — residence; sergt. — sergeant; tr. — transfer of the First District of Columbia regiment to the First Maine; vols. — volunteers; wd. — wounded; wd. and pris. — wounded and prisoner.

ROSTER OF THE REGIMENT.

FIELD AND STAFF.

COLONELS.

GODDARD, JOHN. — Lumberman; res. Cape Elizabeth; com. col. Sept. 26, '61; mus. Oct. 31; resigned and discharged March 1, '62. [See pp. 4–25.]

ALLEN, SAMUEL H. — Res. Thomaston; com. maj. Sept. 28, '61; mus. Oct. 21; pro. col. March 1, '62; commanded regiment through the summer campaign of '62, including Pope's retreat, and the engagements at Cedar Mountain, Bull Run, and Frederick, till Sept. 13, when he was appointed military governor of Frederick, Md., in which position he served until Jan. 6, '63, when he resigned, on account of physical disability, and was discharged. [See pp. 25–99.]

DOUTY, CALVIN S. — Sheriff; aged 48; res. Dover; com. major Oct. 5, '61; mus. Nov. 7; sent from Washington to Harper's Ferry in command of Cos. A, B, E, H, and M, March 30, '62, and remained in command of that battalion until after Banks' retreat, during which time he and his command rendered noble service, the battalion losing heavily at Middletown, May 24; com. lieut. col. May 9, '62, and col. March 26, '63; commanded regt. from Sept. 13, '62, through the engagement at Fredericksburg and to the close of Stoneman's raid; commanded 2d brig. 2d div. c. c. from May 5 to June 7; commanded regt. from June 7, through the fight at Brandy Station, until June 17, '63, when he was killed while leading the regt. in a charge at Aldie, Va. [See pp. 26, 28–48, 92–172, 356.]

At the opening of the rebellion, CALVIN SANGER DOUTY resided in the quiet village of Dover, the shire town of Piscataquis County, Maine. He had passed the meridian of life, and was enjoying the modest competency acquired by the honorable toil of his early years. Clear in his judgment and exemplary in all the relations of life, his ability and integrity had won for him the highest reputation among his fellow citizens. He had thrice been elected sheriff of his native county, and was then serving in the first year of his third term. From the calm repose of his home and the congenial pursuits in which he was engaged, an impressive sense of duty summoned him to the theatre of privation and danger. The *amor patriæ* was fully aroused in his soul, and an irresistible impulse moved him to consecrate himself to the service of his country. The pleadings of his wife, and

his unwillingness to divert from his three surviving children the paternal care of which they stood so much in need, restrained him for a time. But when the appalling disaster at Bull Run, in July, 1861, extinguished the hope of a speedy suppression of the outbreak, he no longer hesitated. No remonstrances could shake the resolution he had formed, and he forthwith signified to the state authorities his readiness to resign his office, and serve as a soldier in the war for the Union. He was admirably qualified for a military command. His hardy frame had never been enervated by debilitating habits. His abstinence was scrupulously rigid, and a life of active industry had given him extraordinary power of endurance. He had, besides, that self-control and consideration for others that fitted him for a leader. He was endowed with the loftiest courage, combined with a spirit of caution, and the most perfect self-possession. While he never shrank from danger, no man living knew better how to meet or how to avoid it. There was nothing of recklessness about him — no rashness mingled with his bravery. He was always cool, wary, quick of perception, steady of purpose, and thoroughly reliable in every kind of emergency. . . . He looked "every inch the soldier," and felt that he was acting an appropriate and useful part in the grand drama of the century. He was prompt to the call of duty, and coveted active service and constant employment. He was beloved alike by the generals whom he served and the gallant volunteers whom it was his privilege to command. The way seemed open to him for attaining by merit alone the foremost place in his profession, and his acute mind comprehended the vastness of the struggle, and the necessity of prosecuting it with energy and vigor. But the shouts of triumph which heralded the substantial success at Aldie were soon hushed as in the presence of a great sorrow, for the intrepid colonel had fallen dead in the extreme front. He had covered himself with glory, but alas! he had sealed his devotion to his country with his blood; — he had exchanged the laurel for the cypress. The praises which echoed through the ranks of his comrades, as they saw him dash with impetuous bravery against the foe, were lost to him. He had won his star, but it was not destined to glitter on his shoulder. Yet the radiance of his fame will endure when the insignia of rank shall have faded away. The witnesses of his valor will remember him as one of the truest and bravest patriots who ever unsheathed a sword in defence of his country's honor. It was a noble life crowned by a glorious death.

His brothers in arms have recorded their testimony to his worth in the following words: "In him we have lost a beloved commander, — ever zealous and watchful for the welfare of those under his command, — a brave and faithful soldier, whose life was freely offered upon his country's altar, — a sincere friend, whose many private virtues have won our admiration, and whose memory will be cherished as a proud legacy to this regiment." . . . As a husband and father he was exemplary and devoted; as a public officer, upright and capable; as a private citizen, enterprising and useful; as a soldier, discreet, intrepid, and "FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH." — ISAAC H. BAILEY, in *Northern Monthly*.

SMITH, CHARLES. H. — Capt. Co. D; com. maj. Feb. 16, '63, and lieut. col. March 26; was with the regt. on Stoneman's raid; commanded regt. from May 5 to June 7; participated in the battle of Brandy Station, June 9, and after the charge rallied and conducted the regt. from the enemy's rear; assumed command of regt. June 17, upon the death of Col. Douty at Aldie, and pro. col. from that date; commanded regt. at Middleburg, where a horse was shot under him; commanded regt. at Upperville, and led the charge through the town; commanded regt. in skirmish with the enemy's rear guard at Westminster, Pa., in battle of Gettysburg and the pursuit of the enemy that followed, in skirmish at Halltown, and in the battle at Shepardstown; commanded 1st Maine and 16th Penn. Cav. on reconnoissance from near Auburn to White

Plains through Thoroughfare and Hopewell Gaps, Aug. 16 and 17; commanded regt. upon a reconnoissance to the Blue ridge as far as Sperryville, the regt. being cut off twice by the enemy on the return, Oct. 12 and 13; conducted a reconnoissance from Centreville to Manassas, finding and fighting the enemy, Oct. 14; commanded 1st Maine and 2d Penn. Cav. in a movement from Fayetteville toward Rappahannock Station, driving enemy's pickets and outposts all the way, and fell back at evening by orders, Oct. 22; repeated the movement with the same force Oct. 23, meeting firmer resistance; commanded regt. through the Mine Run campaign, and conducted the rear guard of the left column of the army on its retreat from Mine Run to and across the Rapidan, Nov. 26 to Dec. 1; commanded four regts. from Bealton Station to Luray, finding and fighting the enemy at Little Washington, Sperryville, and Luray, Dec. 21 to 24; commanded regt. as part of a reconnoissance in force from Bealton Station to Front Royal and return, fighting the enemy at Salem, Jan. 1 to 4, '64; commanded brigade from Jan. 8 to Feb. 17 (being in command of the division Feb. 11 and 12), and from March 25 to April 25; commanded regt. on a reconnoissance to Sulphur Springs and Jefferson, April 18; commanded regt. in the campaign of '64 from April 29 to June 24, — fighting May 4; reconnoissance from Chancellorsville to Fredericksburg and return, and participating in the fight at Todd's Tavern, May 5; hard fight at Todd's Tavern, May 7; commanding regt. and 2d Penn. at Todd's Tavern, May 8; conducting the advance from Beaver Dam Station to Ground Squirrel bridge, and fighting part of the way, May 10; conducting rear guard of the corps, having a severe fight near Ground Squirrel bridge, and a skirmish later in the day, and having a horse shot under him, May 11; fighting all day in front of Richmond, May 12; conducting the regt. and the pioneers of the division from Haxhall's Landing to the Chickahominy to build bridges over that stream, and driving off the enemy, May 16 to 18; fighting at Hawes' shop, May 28; commanding regt. and 2d Penn. in the fight at Barker's Mills, June 2; being under fire, but not engaged, June 5 and 6; fighting at Trevillian Station, June 11; conducting a reconnoissance to Louisa Court House and skirmishing with the enemy, June 12; fighting at White House Landing, June 21; commanded regt. at the battle of St. Mary's church, June 24, where he had two horses shot under him, and was himself shot through the thigh, about two o'clock in the afternoon, but did not relinquish command of the regt. until the day was done, and was breveted brig. gen. for his service in that action; rejoined regt. after recovering from his wound, Aug. 20, and took command of the brigade; commanded 2d division on the Weldon Railroad, Aug. 21 and 22; commanded 2d brigade in the severe engagement west of Reams' Station, Aug. 23, where he lost three regimental commanders and was wd. in the ankle; commanded brigade in battle of Reams' Station, Aug. 25, in a dash from the Weldon Railroad to and beyond Peeble's farm, running over the enemy's pickets and outposts, Sept. 2, in a skirmish on the Jerusalem plank road (cattle raid), Sept. 16, in the fight at Wyatt farm Sept. 29, and under fire supporting the 1st brigade on the Vaughan road, Oct. 1; took command of a new brigade (3d)

authorized and organized especially for him, Oct. 18; commanded 3d brigade in the battle of Boydton plank road, Oct. 27 — charged and drove the enemy at Rowanty Creek and again at Gravelly Run, formed on the right of infantry on the plank road to repel an assault, and afterwards protected the rear of 2d corps against Hampton's cavalry in a hard fight till dark — four separate fights in four different places in one day; commanded brigade in reconnoissance and skirmish down Weldon Railroad, Nov. 7, in movement to Stony Creek, where he fought and defeated the enemy, Dec. 1, and in movement to Bellefield, Dec. 7–12, skirmishing with enemy 8th, fighting him 9th, covering the rear on the return march to the crossing of the Nottaway, and fighting the enemy all day 10th; commanded brigade in Appomattox campaign, March 29 to April 9, '65, in the fight all day at Dinwiddie Court House (where he was hit in the left leg by a bullet that had passed through his horse), in the sharp fight at Jettersville, April 5, in the attack on the retreating enemy's flank, and in the battles at Sailor's Creek, April 6, at Briery Creek and at Farmville, April 7, and at Appomattox, April 9; pro. brev. maj. gen. of vols. April 11; commanded brigade in movement against Johnston's army, April 24 and following days; assigned to command of sub-district of the Appomattox, comprising five counties, in May, and was continued in command until July 30; m. o. of service, Augusta, Me., Aug 11; com. col. 28th U. S. Inf. July 28, '66; assigned to the 19th Inf. at the consolidation of the 19th and 28th, and still commands that regt.; breveted brig. gen. U. S. Army for the battle of Sailor's Creek, and brev. maj. gen. U. S. Army for very meritorious service during the war; was under fire in person about sixty different times; was hit by bullets three times; had five horses shot under him. [See Co. D, frontispiece, and pp. 124, 138, 144, 150, 154, 159–319, 358–448.]

LIEUTENANT COLONELS.

HIGHT, THOMAS. — Capt. 2d U. S. Dragoons; com. lieut. col. Sept. 28, '61; mus. Oct. 31; resigned March 14, '62, and was discharged. [See pp. 6, 15, 25.]

BOOTHBY, STEPHEN. — Capt. Co. F; com. maj. March 20, '63; wd. in action at Shepardstown, Va., July 16, '63; com. lieut. col. June 17, '63; commanded regt. March 24 to April 7, '64; wd. in action while in command of the advance at Beaver Dam Station, Va., May 10, '64, from effects of which he died June 6, '64. [See Co. F, and pp. 128, 151, 156–169, 181–183, 194, 211, 213, 223, 228, 234, 257, 258–260.]

STEPHEN BOOTHBY was the son of Rev. Samuel Boothby, of Lewiston, Me., and was a graduate of Waterville College, of the class of 1857. He subsequently served as teacher in one of the High Schools in Bangor, pursuing at the same time the study of law. Soon after being admitted to the bar he removed to Portland and commenced practice, only to leave it that he might fight and die for his country. To natural endowments of a high order, there had been added the accomplishments of liberal culture. Of a genial spirit, quick sympathies, agreeable manners, native modesty, and a ready perception of the proprieties of life, his society was greatly prized. With a muscular and nervous organism symmetrical and strong; with uncom-

mon energy and decision of mental character; with a diligence that never faltered, a resolution that bent under no discouragements, and a perseverance that ignored defeat, he gave early promise of a brilliant future; while with a clear, comprehensive, discriminating, and powerful intellect, together with a ready power of effective utterance, he bid fair to take rank among the ablest members of the legal profession. Firmly entrenched in good principles and habits, he exhibited uncommon maturity of character. This gave him a lofty superiority to the ordinarily corrupting influences of military life. In temperance, in the broadest range of its meaning, in pureness of speech (as distinguished alike from vulgarity and profanity), in sincerity and frankness, and in correctness of deportment, he was a model man, while his fine personal appearance, his unsurpassed bravery and corresponding modesty, his promptness in every duty, and his cheerfulness in every hardship and in every danger, made him a model soldier. — CHAPLAIN MERRILL's "*Campaigns of the First Maine and First District of Columbia Cavalry.*"

Lieut. Col. BOOTHBY was always ready for duty and was always energetic and hopeful. He had but little opportunity to show his best, because he always served as a subordinate. As an independent commander of a regiment, or even a larger command, I believe he would have been very dashing and brilliant, and would probably have made for himself and command a lasting record. But notwithstanding his limited opportunity to display leadership, I can recall many instances of his gallantry. At Aldie, Kilpatrick's brigade was repulsed and our regiment was ordered to the rescue. The lamented Douty charged with a part of the regiment just in time to turn back the rebel squadrons and save our battery. Boothby charged near Douty. Douty fell as any soldier might wish to fall — at the head of his troopers with victory in his grasp — and brave, gallant, illustrious Boothby was left in temporary command of the position. I had been recalled from another part of the field, and came up with one battalion. Boothby had taken a good position behind a stone wall. At that time the fate of Douty was not known. It was known, however, that the sturdy Capt. Summat had been killed, because his body was in sight. The turnpike was thick with dead and wounded. At our approach Boothby straightened up, and, in the midst of a carnage such as at that time but few were accustomed to see, called for three cheers. He inspired them, too, because they were given with a will. I would like to be able to present just his looks and appearance at that moment. There was no dismay nor despair. His face was radiant and beaming as if with delightful pleasure, and I thought he never looked so handsome as at that moment. . . . He was my junior in rank, and rendered his most valuable services immediately under my command. He was next to myself in rank, and our relations were very intimate. He enjoyed my entire confidence every moment. I do not recall a single instance of estrangement between us. He was as noble and generous as he was gifted and brave — GEN. CHARLES H. SMITH, *in sketch for the reunion at Lewiston, 1879.*

CILLEY, JONATHAN P. — Capt. Co. B; com. maj. May 8, '62; severely wd. and pris. in action at Middletown, Va., during retreat of Gen. Banks from Shenandoah valley, May 24, some forty pieces of bone of the right arm and shoulder being removed; disabled until April 7, '63, when detailed as judge advocate on staff of Gen. Martindale, military governor of Washington, and examining officer at the central guard house, Washington; rejoined regt. Aug. 1, '63, with his wound still unhealed, and remained on duty with it till June 24, '64, when he was again wd. in the action at St. Mary's church; com. lieut. col. July 11, '64; rejoined regt. Sept. 24, and took command, which he retained until the regt. was m. o., Aug. 1, '65, being in command during the engagements at Boydton plank road, the Bellefield raid, and the engagements

at Hatcher's Run, Dinwiddie Court House, Jettersville, Sailor's Creek, Farmville, and Appomattox Court House; breveted col. U. S. Vols. March 13, '65, for distinguished and meritorious services during the war, and brig. gen. June 12, for highly distinguished services at Five Forks, Farmville, and Appomattox Court House; adjt. gen. state of Maine, 1876–'78. [See Co. B, and pp. 30–41, 202, 245, 272, 277, 280, 287, 292, 294–298, 300, 358–448.]

MAJORS.

STOWELL, DAVID P. — Res. Canton; en. Oct. 5, '61; com. maj. Oct. 31; commanded regt. March 24 to April 12, '62; served with regt. until after second battle of Bull Run, when he went to Washington; m. o. Feb. 15, '63. [See pp. 26, 50–64, 70, 86, 126.]

WHITNEY, WARREN L. — Capt. Co. A; com. maj. March 24, '62; commanded the first reconnoissance from the regt., from Catlett's Station to Warrenton, Va., on the night of May 12; wd. Aug. 20, '62; resigned and discharged March 16, '63. [See Co. A, and pp. 56, 69, 74, 126.]

BROWN, GEORGE M. — Capt. Co. M; com. maj. June 4, '63; resigned on account of disability acquired in service, Feb. 11, '64. [See Co. M, and pp. 192, 194, 197, 205, 401.]

THAXTER, SIDNEY W. — Capt. Co. A; com. maj. June 18, '63; wd. in action in the fortification of Richmond, on Sheridan's raid, May 12, '64; rejoined regt. June 4; commanded regt. from June 24, during the movements on the right of the army in July and August (including the engagement at Deep Bottom) and in the engagements at and near Reams' Station and at Stony Creek; remained in the field and bore a gallant part in the battle at Boydton plank road, serving on the staff of Col. Smith Oct. 27, the day after he was ordered to start for Maine to be m. o. with the original members of the regt. for expiration of their three years' term of service; had four horses shot under him during his service. [See Co. A, and pp. 196, 200, 203, 213, 233, 245, 264, 267, 282, 287, 295, 300–319, 358, 365.]

TAYLOR, CONSTANTINE. — Capt. Co. L; com. maj. Feb. 18, '64; commanded detachment of regt. on Kilpatrick's raid to Richmond, February and March, '64, and also commanded the centre of Kilpatrick's column on that raid; assist. insp. gen. on staffs of Gens. Gregg and Crooke, commanding 2d div. c. c. A. P. from April 28, '64, until after surrender of Gen. Lee; rejoined regt. June, '65, and m. o. with it Aug. 1, '65; breveted lieut. col. U. S. Vols. for meritorious services. [See Co. L, and pp. 235, 242, 243, 412, 441.]

TUCKER, BENJAMIN F. — Age 28; res. Bristol, Vt.; soldier by profession, having served in U. S. A.; mus. as adjt. of regt. Oct. 11, 61; com. capt. Co. B, May 8, '62; com. maj. July 11, '64; wd. in action at St. Mary's church, June 24, losing a few inches of bone from the arm near the shoulder; in command of cavalry depot, City Point, from Oct. '64, until after surrender of Gen. Lee, when he rejoined regt. and was m. o. with it Aug. 1, '65; breveted lieut. col. and col. U. S. Vols. to rank

from March 13, '65, for gallant and meritorious services. [See Co. B, and pp. 15, 20.]

CURTIS, DANIEL S. — Res. Wisconsin; com. maj. 1st D. C. Cav. by President Lincoln; wd. in action at Reams' Station, Va., on Wilson's raid, June 28, '64; joined regt. at tr.; resigned and discharged Jan. 18, '65. [See pp. 324, 331, 337, 373.]

CLOUDMAN, JOEL W. — Age 40; res. Stetson; com. capt. Co. D, 1st D. C. and pro. maj., being com. by President; pris. in action Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; paroled in a short time, and joined regt. after tr.; resigned and discharged Feb. 20, '65. [See p. 320.]

CHADBOURNE, PAUL. — Capt. Co. I; com. maj. Dec. 22, '64; commanded 2d N. Y. Mounted Rifles during winter of '64 and in the battle at Dinwiddie Court House, where he was severely wd., losing a portion of the bone of his right arm near the shoulder; rejoined regt. on his recovery, and m. o. with it Aug. 1, '65. [See Co. I, and pp. 390, 397, 399.]

ADJUTANTS.

STEVENS, JARVIS C. — 2d lieut. Co. F; com. 1st lieut. and adjt. May 12, '62; a. a. a. g. on staff of Col. Allen, military governor of Frederick, Md., from Sept. 13, '62, till Dec. 26, '62, when he resigned and was discharged. [See Co. F, and pp. 73, 92, 99.]

RUSSELL, ADDISON P. — Age 23; res. Houlton; mus. as sergt. maj. Oct. 31, '61, at organization of regt.; pro. supernumerary 2d lieut. Co. A, Sept. 1, '62; but this rank was not recognized by the War Dept. and he was com. 2d lieut. Co. A, Oct. 24, '62; com. 1st lieut. and adjt. Feb. 5, '63, and capt. Co. C, Aug. 30, '63. [See Cos. A and C.]

BIBBER, ANDREW H. — 2d lieut. Co. D; com. 1st lieut. and adjt. June 1, '63; and served as such till July 11, '64, when com. capt. Co. F. [See Cos. D and F, and pp. 280, 291.]

BOYD, WILLIAM L. — Age 28; res. Houlton; mus. as second principal musician of regt. Oct. 19, '61; appointed 1st sergt. Co. M, '62, and sergt. maj. Nov. 1, '62; com. 2d lieut. Co. F, Feb. 16, '63, and 1st lieut. and adjt. July 16, '64; com. capt. Co, L, March 25, '65. [See Cos. M, F, and L, and p. 362.]

LITTLE, THADDEUS. — 2d lieut. Co. K; com. 1st lieut. and adjt. March 25, '65; wd. severely in charge on Lee's train, April 6, '65, losing a portion of the bone of the right arm near the shoulder; rejoined regt. June 4, and m. o. with it Aug. 1, '65. [See Co. K, and pp. 388, 415, 433, 438.]

QUARTERMASTERS.

PATTEN, EDWARD M. — Res. Portland; com. Oct. 11, '61; resigned May 8, '62.

GRIFFIN, ANDREW. — Res. Bangor; com. May 8, '62; res. March 9, '63.

ULMER, CLARENCE D. — Private Co. D; pro. regt. q. m. sergt. July 1, '62, and com. q. m. March 17, '63; detailed a. a. q. m. 3d brig. 2d div. c. c. Oct. 18, '64, and served as such till he resigned, May 26, '65. [See Co. D.]

COMMISSARIES.

BIGELOW, EUSTACE C. — Res. Portland; mus. regt. q. m. sergt. Oct. 31, '61; com. 2d lieut. Co. F, May 23, '62, and 1st lieut. and regt. com'sy Sept. 6, '62. In Nov. '62, obtained a leave of absence, intending to go to Frederick, Md.; was refused transportation, therefore started across the country horseback and alone; was captured near Middleburg, Va., and taken to Stonewall Jackson's hd. qrs. (near Winchester), and remained there three days, but not under guard; was then paroled, and from Gen. Stewart, at Winchester, obtained transportation *via* Staunton to Richmond by coach and rail; went to Spotswood Hotel, Richmond, and registered as " E. C. Bigelow, Lieut. and C. S. 1st Maine Cav. A. of P."; attended the theatre, and walked about the city unmolested. Reached Frederick in eleven days, *via* City Point and Annapolis. The leave of absence was for twelve days. Reported by letter to Col. Douty in the field on the day the leave of absence expired, and no one in the army had any knowledge of the capture until this letter was received; paroled prisoner at Annapolis till March, '63, when rejoined regt.; served as com'sy 2d brig. 2d div. c. c., and on staff of Gen. Gregg, as com'sy 2d div. c. c. in summer of '63; injured by his horse falling on him, while serving on Gen. Gregg's staff, and was disch. for dis. at seminary hospital, Georgetown, D. C., Dec. 30, '63. [See Co. F.]

BOWMAN, MARTIN T. V. — Corp. Co. C; appointed com'sy sergt. May 1, '62; re-en. Dec. '63; com. com'sy Feb. 9, '64; served with the regt. till the m. o., Aug. 1, '65, except short terms of service as a. c. s. 3d brig. 2d div., and 2d div. c. c.; lieut. col. on staffs of Governors Gear and Sherman, of Iowa. [See Co. C, and p. 84.]

SURGEONS.

COLBY, GEORGE W. — Res. Richmond; com. surg. Oct. 31, '61; served with regt. till June, '63, when he was detailed as surg. of the 2d brig. 2d div. c. c., and afterwards as surg. gen. 2d div. c. c.; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, at the ex. of ser. and was afterwards com. surg. U. S. Vols. and attached to 2d div. c. c., where he served till the close of the war. [See p. 260.]

STEVENS, HORACE. — Res. Skowhegan; com. assist. surg. March 26, '63, and surg. Nov. 25, '64; served as surg. of cavalry depot, City Point, Dec. '64 to June, '65; surg. 3d brig. 2d div. c. c. June, '65; rejoined regt. and m. o. with it Aug. 1, '65. [See p. 206, 296.]

ASSISTANT SURGEONS.

HALEY, GEORGE W. — Res. Eastport; com. assist. surg. Nov. 4, '61; captured and paroled at Middletown, during the retreat of Gen. Banks, May 24, '62; disch. Nov. 15, '62. [See. pp. 37, 40, 44.]

PATTEN, SUMNER A. — Res. Monson; com. assist. surg. June 30, '62; with regt. at battles of Cedar Mountain and Second Bull Run; in charge of regt. hospital, Frederick, Md.; com. surg. board of enrolment, Fourth Maine District, April, '63, and served in this capacity till close of the war.

PARKER, ALEXANDER M. — Res. Westbrook; com. assist. surg. March 26, '63; pris. in action July 15, '63, at Halltown; disch. for dis. Sept. 1, '64. [See pp. 180, 181.]

NORTHROP, GEORGE J. — Served as hospital steward 1st and 10th Maine Inf. regts.; com. assist. surg. 1st D. C. Cav. March 29, '64; joined regt. at tr. Sept. '64, and was on duty, acting as surg. most of the time, till m. o. with the regt. Aug. 1, '65.

BODFISH, FRANK. — Res. Waterville; en. 21st regt. Maine Vols. '62; ap. hospital steward; com. assist. surg. 50th Ill. regt. '64, and was with Gen. Sherman on his march to the sea; com. assist. surg. 1st Maine Cav. April 22, '65, and served till the m. o. of regt. Aug. 1, '65.

CHAPLAINS.

TEFT, BENJAMIN F. — Res. Bangor; com. Nov. 20, '61; in Washington and vicinity, looking after the sick of the regt., the mails, etc., during summer of '62; resigned Dec. 24, '62. [See pp. 22, 49, 61.]

FULLER, SAMUEL. — Res. Brewer; com. Nov. 29, '62; with regt. during winter of '62–3; resigned May 5, '63.

BARTLETT, GEORGE W. — Res. Litchfield; com. Feb. 13, '64, and joined regt. at once; a "fighting chaplain;" killed in action near Coal Harbor, June 2, '64. [See pp. 245, 259, 260, 265, 280.]

Rev. Mr. BARTLETT was a native of Litchfield, Me., and for some time was pastor of the Unitarian society in Augusta. On the twenty-eighth of December, 1861, he was appointed chaplain of the 14th regiment, which he accompanied to New Orleans, participating in the dangers and hardships of the campaign which succeeded the occupation of that city by our forces under Gen. Butler. Soon after the battle of Baton Rouge, in which he distinguished himself as a volunteer aid to Gen. Nickerson, he resigned his commission and returned home, where he spent nearly a year, while suffering from fever and ague caught in the swamps of Louisiana. In the meantime he was drafted and rejected for disability. Soon afterwards, however, he volunteered, thinking himself able to serve in the cavalry, but was again rejected. Subsequently, on the thirteenth of February, 1864, he was appointed chaplain of the First Maine Cavalry. A devoted friend gives a sketch of his character, from which this is taken: —

Never any man died who seems less dead, or whom it is easier to recall to life. Nor would it seem to me very miraculous if, looking up, I should see him standing at the door. For he had such abundance of life, it did not seem possible for him to die. His nature was perpetual childhood and spring, luxuriant, healthy, and gay. If sad at all, it was like the spring shower, to leave all greener and more smiling than before. He was never anxious or careworn. When there was likely to be an explosion of wrath in his presence, he could undermine it, and instead of thunder and lightning, you would see clear sky and west wind. This he could easily do, because he never shared in anything petty, envious, or troublesome. He

overcome obstinacy and bad temper by his undisturbed good nature, not with words or crackling thorns; and he uplifted the despairing and melancholy heart, not by commiseration, but with an unaffected buoyancy. Whoso clung to him would find himself carried into a serene port. As some go to the seashore or mountains for reinvigoration, so you might go to him for courage and mutual health. It was hard to find any fault with him, for it was so evident that what he was, he was by nature, and not by art or intention. Being so, he acted so, and he was willing to leave things in this world pretty much to their own destiny. He found little fault with men or things, and to give advice was something he rarely ventured upon. What needed mending, he left for time and the Maker to mend. . . . He was good for every mood. He carried the health of the mountain wind with him whithersoever he went. It was his part to make every one happy and at ease. The thickest ice broke under him, or the thinnest would bear him. He was capable of the highest and most ancient form of friendship — gave himself wholly and all he had. He believed with Socrates, that the possessions of friends are common, and acted upon it, so that he passed through the world as he came into it, unencumbered with worldly goods, contented, cheerful, admirable in his life and glorious in his death. . . . He cannot be mourned as one having an unfinished life, for it was perfect in each moment. There was nothing which men call promise in him. The promise was in what he was, not what he was to be or do. Again, it cannot be called unfinished, because he gave it for his country, and there is no death more fitting or complete for the citizen of a free republic. He who was so beloved by his relations and friends, so happy in himself, and who fell at last in so good a cause, could ask no other gift from good fortune.—*Adjutant General's Report, 1864–5.*

MERRILL, SAMUEL H. — Res. Portland; com. 1st D. C. Cav. Feb. 19, '64; joined regt. at tr., and served with it till the m. o. Aug. 1, '65. Author of "Campaigns of the First Maine and First District of Columbia Cavalry." [See pp. 157, 167, 169, 219, 233, 243, 262, 270, 294, 320–355, 365, 367, 376, 377, 407.]

Chaplain MERRILL, of whose decease we have just heard with pain, needs no eulogium at my hands. You knew him well; he was loved and esteemed by all. If it could ever be said of any man, it could be most emphatically said of him, that he was "the right man in the right place"; for he was as good and faithful a chaplain as ever held the office. Both in camp and on the battle-field, he closely imitated his Master; for he, like Him, "went about doing good." Other men in his position would think it enough to do what was set before them; but he waited for no man to point out the ways of usefulness. He sought and found them for himself; and yet nothing, as you all know, ever did him so great a pleasure as to be informed where he could be of service to his suffering comrades and to his country's cause. To bless the soldier, to encourage him in the hour of danger, to impart to him the consolations of religion when stricken down, was more than his meat and drink. But I need not enlarge, you know it all. His memory is sacred to every one of you; it will remain with you till your own dying day. — REV. DR. TEFT, *at reunion in Bangor*, 1873.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

SERGEANT MAJORS.

CLIFFORD, ELISHA A. — Ap. sergt. maj. from Co. F, Feb. 16, '63; wd. in action at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; resigned sergt. maj.'s warrant Jan. 31, '64, and assigned to Co. F. [See Co. F.]

POOR, JAMES W. — Sergt. Co. B; ap. sergt. maj. Feb. 1, '64; com. 1st lieut. Co. B, Dec. 16, '64. [See Co. B.]

TOBIE, EDWARD P., Jr. — Sergt. Co. G; ap. sergt. maj. Dec. 12, '64; wd. slightly in action Sailor's Creek, April 6, and in the charge at Farmville, April 7, '65, but did not leave the regt.; horse killed under him at the last-named engagement; performed the duties of adjt. of regt. during the campaign of the spring of '65, — the last campaign A. P., and was made honorable mention of in the official report of that campaign, for good conduct; com. 2d lieut. Co. E, May 8, '65. [See Cos. G and E, and pp. 202, 394, 403, 415, 434.]

DAM, ALBERT C. — 1st sergt. Co. M; ap. sergt. maj. May 3, '65; served with regt. till the m. o. Aug. 1, '65. [See Co. M.]

QUARTERMASTER SERGEANTS.

HASKELL, ORRIN S. — Ap. from Co. A, March 9, '63; re-en. as veteran Dec. 29, '63; com. 2d lieut. Co. A, Feb. 9, '64. [See Co. A.]

SHACKFORD, EBED L. — Ap. from Co. D, Feb. 12, '64; served till ex. of ser. Nov. 25, '64, and then m. o. [See Co. D.]

JORDAN, EDWARD. — Sergt. Co. M; ap. q. m. sergt. Nov. 5, '64; com. 2d lieut. Co. M, Dec. 12, '64. [See Co. M.]

GILMAN, DANIEL W. — Sergt. Co. H; ap. q. m. sergt. Dec. 12, '64, and served as such till m. o. of regt. Aug. 1, '65. [See Co. H.]

COMMISSARY SERGEANTS.

CROSBY, CHARLES S. — Res. Bangor; ap. Nov. 11, '61; disch. in '62.

COOK, NATHAN V. — Sergt. Co. H; ap. com'sy sergt. March 1, '64, and served as such till ex. of ser. Nov. 25, '64. [See Co. H.]

HAINES, DANIEL W. — Sergt. Co. E; ap. com'sy sergt. Dec. 12, '64, and served as such till m. o. of regt. Aug. 1, '65. [See Co. E.]

HOSPITAL STEWARDS.

LOVEJOY, SAMUEL C. — Res. Rockland; ap. Oct. 14, '61; on detached service at hospital 2d div. c. c. '63; rejoined regt. and m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

GATCHELL, EMERY T. — Ap. Sept. 28, '62, from Co. K; re-en. Dec. '63; on duty at brig. hospital winter of '63–4; sunstruck in action at St. Mary's church, June 27, '64, and returned to duty ten days later; served till regt. was m. o. Aug. 1, '65. [See Co. K, and pp. 163, 180.]

KAME, JOHN M. — Ap. in Nov. '64, from Co. M, and served till m. o. of regt. Aug. 1, '65. [See Co. M.]

SADDLER SERGEANT.

NORWOOD, HENRY W. — Saddler Co. L; ap. regt. saddler sergt. March 1, '63; re-en. Dec. '63; on duty at cavalry depot, City Point, winter of '64–5; rejoined regt. and m. o. with it Aug. 1, '65. [See Co. L.]

PRINCIPAL MUSICIAN.

BICKFORD, ARTEMAS D. — Res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. in '62.

CHIEF BUGLERS.

SAWYER, HUDSON. — Bugler Co. D; ap. chief bugler Aug. 26, '62; disch. by order War Dept. Feb. 1, '63. [See Co. D.]

BRICK, ISAAC C. — Bugler Co. C; ap. chief bugler May 1, '63, and served as such till ex. of ser. Nov. 25, '64. [See Co. C.]

BAKER, WELLINGTON P. — Ap. from Co. H, Dec. 5, '64; served till m. o. of regt. Aug. 1, '65. [See Co. H.]

VETERINARY SURGEON.

BURTON, ELBRIDGE. —Sergt. Co. B; ap. veterinary surg. Nov. 4, '64, and served as such till m. o. of regt. Aug. 1, '65. At Sailor's Creek, April 6, he rendered gallant service, the rebel general, Corse, surrendering to him. [See Co. B.]

RECAPITULATION.

The field and staff numbered in all fifty-seven persons, many of whom, it will be seen, served in different grades, thirty-seven belonging to the field and staff proper, and twenty to the non-commissioned staff.

The field officers were, four colonels, three lieutenant colonels, and nine majors. The staff officers consisted of five adjutants, three quartermasters, two commissaries, two surgeons, five assistant surgeons, and four chaplains. Of these, thirteen joined the staff at the organization of the regiment, and the same number joined the regiment at the same time in different companies and were promoted to the staff; four were transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry, three were commissioned from civil life in 1862, two in 1863, and one in 1864 and 1865 each. Fifteen resigned, twelve were mustered out with the regiment, two were killed in action and one died of wounds, three were discharged for promotion in the regiment, two mustered out for expiration of their term of service, one was discharged for disability and one was discharged by order. Ten served less than one year, ten more than one year and less than two, four more than two years and less than three, five three years or more, and eight during the entire service of the regiment, though not all the time on the staff.

Of the non-commissioned staff, four were sergeant majors, four quartermaster sergeants, three commissary sergeants, three hospital stewards, one saddler sergeant, one principal musician, three chief buglers, and one veterinary surgeon. Of these, three were mustered on the non-commissioned staff at the organization of the regiment, thirteen joined the regiment at that time in different companies and were promoted, three were transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry, and one was enlisted in 1862 and afterwards promoted. Nine were mustered out with the regiment, five at the expiration of their three years' term of service, three were commissioned in the regiment, two discharged for disability, and one by order of the War Department. Their terms of service, although of course not all the time on the staff, was, one less than one year, five more than one and less than two years, five three years or more, and nine during the whole time the regiment was in the service.

FIELD AND STAFF ROLL OF HONOR.

COLONEL CALVIN S. DOUTY, Dover; killed in action at Aldie, Va., June 17, '63.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL STEPHEN BOOTHBY, Portland; died June 6, '64, from wounds received in action May 10, '64, at Beaver Dam Station, Va., on Sheridan's raid to Richmond.

CHAPLAIN GEORGE W. BARTLETT, Litchfield; killed in action near Coal Harbor, Va., June 2, '64.

FIRST BAND.

[Organized with the regt. and m. o. Aug. 26, '62, by order War Dept. See pp. 16, 88.]

DAVIS, ALEXANDER S. — Leader; age 37; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61.

BOYD, WILLIAM L. — Res. Amherst; joined soon after organization, and tr. to Co. M at m. o. of band. [See Co. M.]

CATES, SOLOMON B. — Age 33; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61.

CHAPMAN, MARCELLUS G. — Mus. shortly after organization.

DUNN, JOHN. — Age 16; res. Hallowell; mus. Oct. 19, '61; died in Augusta.

ESTABROOK, EDWARD M. — Age 24; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61.

FRISBIE, RANDOLPH R. — Age 18; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; died of small-pox at Washington, April 12, '62.

FURBER, FRANK M. — Res. Lewiston; mus. soon after organization.

GOODWIN, TRISTRAM. — Tr. from Co. L. [See Co. L.]

GREEN, ALDEN A. — Age 24; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61.

HAZELTINE, ROBERT. — Joined soon after organization.

ILLSLEY, HORACE C. — Res. Harrison; died in Augusta before being mus.

INGERSOLL, AUGUSTUS W. — Age 21; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61.

JUNKINS, ROBERT P. — Tr. from Co. L. [See Co. L.]

LOVERING, JOHN. — Age 18; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61.

MANSUR, WARREN. — Age 22; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 26, '61.

MERRIAM, LEONARD B. — Age 26; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61;

PACKARD, COBBITT L. — Tr. from Co. K, Feb. 28, '62. [See Co. K.]

PIERCE, ALFRED. — Tr. from Co. F, April 20, '62, and tr. back to Co. F at m. o. of band. [See Co. F.]

PIERCE, FRANK W. — Age 19; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61.

RAND, CHARLES E. — Age 22; res. Standish; mus. Nov. '61; disch. for dis. March, '62.

STACKPOLE, WILLIAM. — Tr. from Co. I. [See Co. I.]

TRUE, AMMI M., JR. — Age 22; res. Houlton; mus. Nov. 2, '61.

TRUEWORTHY, JEREMIAH. — Age 26; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61.

THE LAST BAND OF THE REGIMENT.

The last band was organized with the First District of Columbia Cavalry from the enlisted men belonging to the different companies of that regiment. At the time of the transfer most of its members joined the regiment, and the organization was kept alive till the regiment was mustered out, performing good service as a band, furnishing music at headquarters, also at brigade headquarters, on occasions of ceremony, in camp, and hurling a musical defiance and fighting a musical duel with a rebel band during the hotly contested fight at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65. [See pp. 362, 392, 402, 421, 432, 435.]

It was made up as follows : —

BIGELOW, LEVI E., Co. H. — Leader and E-flat cornet; res. Skowhegan.

BRAY, HENRY L., Co. M. — B-flat cornet; res. Skowhegan.

ELLSWORTH, RUFUS G., Co. L. — E-flat bass; res. Freeman.

EMERY, CHARLES A. F., Co. A. — B-flat tenor; res. Skowhegan.

FOLSOM, OLIVER J., Co. E. — Cymbals; res. Etna.

GILBERT, JOSIAH R., Co. G. — B-flat cornet; res. North Vassalboro.

GILBERT, WILLIAM W., Co. G. — B-flat bass; res. North Vassalboro.

GILMORE, ROBERT J., Co. I. — B-flat tenor; res. Wiscasset.

KAME, JOHN M., Co. M. — res. North Berwick; ap. hospital steward soon after the tr.

KENNEY, CHARLES B., Co. K. — Res. Cape Elizabeth; joined co. as bugler soon after the tr.

LONG, THOMAS J., Co. K. — Side drum; res. Portland.

MCDONALD, ALBERT L., Co. I. — E-flat bass; res. Orono.

MOORE, EBER S., Co. A. — E-flat cornet; res. North Anson.

MORGRIDGE, SAMUEL T., Co. I. — B-flat tenor; res. Castine.

OAKES, GEORGE E., Co. I. — E-flat bass; res. Mars Hill.

ORDWAY, CALEB F., Co. H. — E-flat alto; res. Orono.

OWEN, NATHANIEL L., Co. M. — Bass drum; res. Skowhegan.

WELLS, ESAU, Co. I. — E-flat cornet; res. Biddeford.

WOODSOM, JACOB H., Co. G. — E-flat alto; res. North Vassalboro; left band to be com'sy sergt. Co. G.

YOUNG, GEORGE M., Co. G. — E-flat alto; res. Skowhegan.

ALBERT EDGECOMB. Co. A.
So. Boston, Mass.

Rev. PRESTON B. WING,
Sergt. Co. A.
Hopkinton, Mass.

Corp. ALMON N. RICKER, Co. A.
Holyoke, Mass.

Lieut. ORRIN S. HASKELL. Co. A.
Pittsfield.

ISAAC H. BROWN, Co. A.
Hampden.

EDWIN D. HALL, Co. A.
Deceased.

Sergt. ELISHA B. CLEVELAND, Co. A.

COMPANY A.

CAPTAINS.

WHITNEY, WARREN L. — Age 27; res. Newburg; mus. Oct. 19, '61; com. maj. March 24, '62. [See field and staff, and p. 25.]

THAXTER, SIDNEY W. — Age 22; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as 1st lieut.; com. capt. March 24, '62, and maj. June 18, '63. [See field and staff, and pp. 25, 48.]

ESTES, LLEWELLYN G. — Age 21; res. Oldtown; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as sergt.; com. 1st lieut. March 24, '62; wd. at Middletown, May 24, '62 (instead of pris. as on p. 37); pris. near Warrenton, Aug. 22,' 62; ex. and rejoined co. Dec. 21; on duty at hd. qrs. 1st brig. 3d div. c. c. from March, '63, till June, and then as a. a. g. 3d div. c. c.; com. capt. June 18, '63, and capt. and a. a. g. U. S. Vols. Dec. '63, when he was attached to 3d div. c. c., commanded by Gen. Kilpatrick; relieved from duty in the A. P. in April, '64, at the request of Gen. Kilpatrick, and assigned to duty as adj. gen. of cav., military div. of the Mississippi, and as such served through all the Georgia and Carolina campaigns; com. maj. Sept. '64, and lieut. col. and col. by brevet in March, '65; adj. gen. of western North Carolina, comprising forty-one counties, from March to Sept. 30, '65; breveted brig. gen. Sept. 30, '65, when he resigned his position in the army. [See pp. 37, 144, 242, 244.]

COLE, HORACE S. — Age 21; res. Hampden; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as sergt.; pro. 1st sergt. '62; com. 2d lieut. Feb. 5, '63, and 1st lieut. June 18, '63, comdg. co. from July 1, '63; com. capt. Dec. 31, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser. [See pp. 181–183, 244.]

FREESE, JOHN W. — Age 30; res. Houlton; mus. Co. A, 7th Me. Inf. Aug. 21, '61; disch. Feb. '64, to accept commission in 1st D. C. Cav.; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 18, '64, as capt.; joined co. at tr.; slightly wd. in charge on Lee's retreating train, April 6, '65, but did not leave the regt.; commanded battalion in the last campaign, and breveted maj. for meritorious services; detailed as sub-superintendent Freedmen's Bureau, District of Nottaway, July, '65; m. o. with regt. [See pp. 357, 363, 374, 415, 438, 441.]

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

COLBATH, MILES. — Age 25; res. Exeter; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. sergt. '62; com. 2d lieut. June 18, '63, and 1st lieut. Dec. 31, '63; on special duty at dismounted camp from April 25, '64, till Sept. 3, '64, when disch.

HASKELL, ORRIN S. — Age 26; res. Levant; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; served as clerk for co.; pro. regt. q. m. sergt. March 9, '63; com. 2d lieut. Feb. 9, '64, and 1st. lieut. Sept. 3, '64; a. a. q. m. cav. depot, Sept. '64; acting r. q. m. from Oct. 18, '64, till June 25, '65; sent to Maine with the dismounted men, June 25, '65; rejoined co. and m. o. with regt.

MOUNTFORT, VINCENT. — Age 39; res. Bowdoin; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 6, '64; killed at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64. [See pp. 349, 354, 356, 357.]

VINCENT MOUNTFORT was one of the twelve children of William Mountfort, an old resident of the town of Brunswick, Me, and was born in the month of January, 1825. While yet in his teens, he sailed on a voyage to the West Indies in a merchant vessel, and an opportunity being there offered, he entered on board of a United States man-of-war, where he served for a considerable time. Returning home, he entered upon the business of a joiner and builder, in which business he was engaged in the town of Bowdoin at the time of the opening of the rebellion. In stature, he was above medium height, broad shouldered and muscular, with a face indicating much firmness, determination, and courage. On the twenty-seventh day of October, 1862, he was commissioned first lieutenant of Co. K, in the Twenty-fourth regiment of Maine infantry, and with his regiment served in the Department of the Gulf at the seige of Port Hudson. He was promoted to be captain of his company, Aug. 15, 1863, was mustered out with his regiment ten days later, and returned home to Bowdoin. It was not in his nature to remain a non-combatant, and when orders were issued to recruit for the First District of Columbia Cavalry, he was commissioned first lieutenant in Co. K, his commission bearing date the sixth day of February, 1864. While taking leave of his friends at the village store in Bowdoin, at the time of his departure to join his regiment, he remarked that he would never allow himself to be made a prisoner by the enemy. That this was not a mere idle assertion, was fully confirmed by his subsequent conduct. Proceeding to the front with his company, he was always present for duty, and participated in several engagements on the Wilson raid, in June, 1864, and in the engagement near Reams' Station, on the Weldon Railroad, on the twenty-second of August following, after which, with the mounted men of his regiment, he was engaged in picket duty in the rear of the left of the army, then investing Petersburg.

One day, not long before his death, Lieut. Mountfort, while in command of the picket line, in company with a corporal rode outside the line to a plantation house. While there, he perceived a squad of rebel cavalry moving at a gallop out of the woods, with the intention of cutting him off and making him a prisoner. Putting spurs to his horse he started at a gallop for the picket line, but the enemy was so near that he could not gain the road which led down the slope to a bridge across a brook, and so was obliged to proceed through the field with the enemy close at hand, on the opposite side of the road, keeping up a brisk fire upon him with their pistols. As he neared the brook he perceived that it would not be possible for him to cross it without gaining the road, which at this point was some ten feet below the level of the field. Without hesitating, however, he boldly spurred his horse over the bank, and with the corporal crossed the bridge in safety, when men from the picket post came to his assistance, and the enemy quickly retreated. Shortly after this the lieutenant wrote in a letter addressed to a member of his family, that it was the last time he would run away from the rebels.

The manner of the death of this, one of the most dauntless officers which Maine sent to the war, is related by the historian.

DUNNING, A. M. — Tr. from 1st D. C. as 1st lieut. on the rolls, but there the record ends.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

HILL, JOSEPH C. — Age 21; res. Kennebunk; mus. Oct. 19, '61; resigned Oct. 24, '62. [See p. 45.]

RUSSELL, ADDISON P. — Com. 2d lieut. from sergt. maj. Oct. 24, '62; acting adjt. '62; com. 1st lieut. and adjt. Feb. 5, '63. [See field and staff, and Co. C.]

COMINS, LEANDER M. — Age 20; b. East Eddington; res. Lincoln; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; pris at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; ex. and joined co; wd. severely at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65, and died of wounds, April 14, '65. [See pp. 356, 395, 397, 399.]

LEANDER M. COMINS was born at East Eddington, Dec. 4, 1834, and was a graduate of Wisconsin University in 1860. He afterwards studied law. He enlisted in the First District of Columbia Cavalry Jan. 15, 1864, and before leaving the state was commissioned second lieutenant. He served with his regiment through its marches, raids, battles, and skirmishes, to the time of the capture of a large portion of its number at Sycamore church, when he was taken prisoner and lodged in Libby prison, whence he was paroled in twenty-three days, but much emaciated and prostrated by starvation and sickness. After a furlough, he returned to the parole camp, was exchanged and transferred to Co. A, First Maine Cavalry, in which he served until March 31, 1865, when under Sheridan, at Dinwiddie Court House, in the last grand campaign, he fell with a ball in his right thigh. He was carried from the field by his men and conveyed to City Point, where he died April 14, 1865. Lieut. Comins was ever at his post at the call of duty. He was in command of his company when taken prisoner, and also when he received the fatal wound. His death was much lamented as that of one of the bravest of the brave men of the war. — *Adjutant General's Report, 1864-5.*

COBURN, JEFFERSON L. — Age 27; res. Lewiston; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, as sergt.; joined co. after tr.; wd. slightly at Appomattox Court House, April 9, '65, just before Lee's surrender; com. 2d lieut. May 4, '65; m. o. with regt.

FIRST SERGEANTS.

SAWYER, ALONZO J. — Age 23; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as corp; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co. in Oct.; pro. 1st sergt. '63; re-en. Jan. 6, '64; tr. to Co. L, Jan. 30, '65. [See Co. L.]

ALDRICH, WILLIAM C. — Age 23; res. Saco; mus. 1st. D. C. Feb. 19, '64, as private; pro. sergt. '65; joined co. after tr.; pro. 1st sergt.; m. o. June 20, '65.

WEBB, RICHARD. — Age 25; res. Lewiston; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at tr.; ex. and joined co.; pro. 1st sergt. '65; disch. '65, by order.

BLAKE, WILLIAM C. — Age 34; res. Manchester; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, as private; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. sergt. and 1st. sergt. '64 and '65; m. o. with regt.

QUARTERMASTER SERGEANTS.

ELLIS, SCOTT S. — Age 22; res. Guilford; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as sergt; pro. q. m. sergt. '63; pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; ex. Sept. 8, and rejoined co.; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

ALLEN, ELIJAH. — Age 24; res. Bowdoin; mus. 1st. D. C. Feb. 19, '64, as private; pro. q. m. sergt.; in dismounted camp at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

COMMISSARY SERGEANTS.

FOGG, BENJAMIN F. — Age 21; res. Stetson; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as corp; pro. sergt. '62, and com'sy sergt. '63; pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; died in rebel prison, Aug. 27, '64.

KIMBALL, JAMES. — Age 40; res. Canaan; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, as private; pro. com'sy sergt. '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

SERGEANTS.

PAGE, CHRISTOPHER A. — Age 35; res. Charlestown; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. Jan. 22, '62.

WING, PRESTON B. — Age 25; res. Levant; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. April 6, '62.

LANE, SAMUEL W. — Age 23; res. Hampden; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. March 9, '62; com. 2d lieut. Co. D, 11th Inf. Sept. 1, '63; pro. from there to corps d'Afrique.

PHIPPS, JOSEPH W. — Age 23; res. Hampden; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. sergt. '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

CLARK, PRENTISS M. — Age 21; res. Levant; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. and sergt. '62; pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; died in prison at Andersonville, Sept. 8, '64; grave No. 8143. [See p. 30.]

CLARK, SIDNEY W. — Age 29; res. Levant; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as corp.; pro. sergt. '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser. [See p. 30.]

CLEAVELAND, ELISHA B. — Age 23; res. Lee; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. and sergt. '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

CHAPMAN, MILTON C. — Age 21; res. Newburg; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as corp.; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. 8; pro. sergt. '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

LUFKIN, ANDREW J. — Age 30; res. Lewiston; served in 5th Me. Inf. till after the first battle of Bull Run, when disch. to take position of sergt. of 1st Me. Light Battery; from the battery was disch. to accept com. as capt. 4th U. S. Colored Inf.; served with regt. till after surrender of Port Hudson, when resigned on account of ill health, and was disch.; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, as private; pro. sergt.; horse shot under him at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64, at which time he received severe injuries; went to c. c. hospital, City Point, where he remained till after Lee's surrender; joined co. and was detailed in command of the captured cannon on the route to Maine by the regt.

DRESSER, PURRINGTON. — Age 34; res. Saco; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, as private; pro. sergt. '64; pris. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

PIERCE, ISAAC Y. — Age 27; res. Albion; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, as private; pro. sergt. '64; absent sick at tr.; joined co. and m. o. with regt.

HALL, JAMES M. — Age 21; res. Orono; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as corp.; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. '62; re-en. Jan. 4, '64; pro. sergt. '64; killed in the charge on Lee's train, April 6, '65.

DRESSER, PETER J. — Age 25; res. Lewiston; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, as corp.; joined co. after tr.; pro. sergt. '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

HOWARD, JAMES F. — Age 36; res. Hallowell; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 16, '64, as private; pro. corp. '64; joined co. at tr.; pro. sergt. '65; wd. at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; m. o. with regt.

COBURN, HIRAM S. — Age 23; res. Wells; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, as private; pro. corp. '64; joined co. at tr.; pro. sergt. '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

DAY, JOHN H. — Age 21; res. Newport; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, as private; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. and sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

GRAY, STEPHEN. — Age 18; res. Litchfield; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, as private; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. and sergt. '65; m. o. with regt. [See p. 352.

HARRIS, DELMER. — Age 20; res. Minot; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, as private; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. and sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

NORTH, CHARLES A. — Age 18; res. North Yarmouth; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, as private; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. and sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

JACK, CHARLES E. — Age 19; res. Westbrook; mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. and sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

CORPORALS.

SNOW, GEORGE W. — Age 21; res. Newburg; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. April 5, '62.

OAKES, EVANDER. — Age 21; res. Greenbush; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. Nov. 26, '62, at Washington.

DOUGHERTY, WARREN O. — Age 26; res. Charleston; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. June 2, '62.

LOWELL, HORACE H. — Age 18; res. Lee; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. '62; pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; ex. Sept. 8, and rejoined co.; pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; released at the close of the war, and disch. May 8, '65, some months after his term of office had expired.

DREW, ANSEL. — Age 21; res. Orono; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pris. at Brandy Station, Aug. 20, '62; ex. and rejoined co. Dec. '62; pro. corp. '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser. [See p. 156.]

MCLAUGHLIN, CHARLES H. — Age 28; res. Oldtown; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. '62; pro. corp. '63; re-en. Jan. 6, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

CLEAVELAND, WILLIAM H. — Age 26; res. Lee; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co. in Oct.; pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; ex. Sept. 8; rejoined co. and pro. corp. '64; wd. at Deep Bottom, Aug. 18, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

FARNHAM, JAMES B. — Age 21; res. Newburg; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. '63; pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; ex. Sept. 8, and rejoined co.; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MAYO, CLIFFORD N. — Age 23; res. Monroe; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

RICKER, ALMON N. — Age 23; res. Oldtown; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co. '62; pro. corp. '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

JONES, STAFFORD B. — Age 26; res. Auburn; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, as private; pro. corp. '64; pris. at tr.; sick in hospital at m. o. of regt.

MERRILL, ASA. — Age 34; res. Richmond; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; killed at Reams' Station, Aug. 25, '64.

STARBIRD, RUFUS S. — Age 38; res. Bowdoin; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at Stony Creek, Wilson's raid, June 29, '64; disch. June 13, '65, by order.

HUTCHINSON, FRED E. — Age 26; res. Litchfield; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

STAPLES, JOHN W. — Age 29; res. Augusta; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

DOUGLASS, WILLIAM W. — Age 18; res. Lisbon; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, as private; joined co. after tr.; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

DURGIN, WILLIAM M. — Age 35; res. Bangor; mus. Aug. 22, '62, as private; joined co. Sept. 6; pro. corp. '65; disch. G. O. No. 83.

ESTES, CHELSEA L. — Age 18; res. Oldtown; mus. Jan. 5, '64, as private; joined co. Jan. 29; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

KIMBALL, CHARLES. — Age 20; res. Canaan; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, as private; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

STEVENS, CHARLES H. — Age 21; res. Exeter; mus. July 25, '62, as private; joined co. in Oct.; pro. corp. '65; disch. G. O. No. 83.

LIBBY, SAMUEL I. — Age 18; res. Lewiston; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, as private; joined co. after tr.; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

STANHOPE, AMASA. — Age 21; res. Orneville; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. after tr.; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

YOUNG, BENJAMIN F. — Age 26; res. Brewer; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; wd. and pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. Oct. '62; re-en. Jan. 26, '64; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; pro. corp. '65; disch. for dis. June 10, '65.

WOOD, JOSIAH L. — Age 21; res. Dayton; mus. Oct. 25, '64, as private; joined co. Dec. 1; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

BUGLERS.

WHITELEY, RICHARD E. — Age 23; res. Levant; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

BARTLETT, JOSEPH W. — Age 24; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. April 5, '62.

TOLMAN, JOHN F. — Age 21; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; ap. bugler, '63; wd. at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

EMERY, CHARLES A. F. — Age 17; res. Skowhegan; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; wd. at Bermuda Hundred, Sept. 10, '64; joined co. at tr., and served in regt. band till m. o. with regt. Printer of the history. [See last band.]

KING, HIRAM B. — Age 29; res. Poland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, as private; joined co. at tr.; ap. bugler, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

FARRIERS.

BATCHELOR, JOSEPH M. — Age 34; res. Foxcroft; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. June 2, '62.

HARRIMAN, FREDERICK A. — Age 35; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, '61; re-en. Jan. 6, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

HALEY, DAVID M. — Age 31; res. Sebago; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

DAVIS, SAMUEL C. — Age 35; res. Cambridge; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 20, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, June 12, '65.

SARGENT, CHARLES A. — Age 28; res. Brewer. The only record is the name on the final record, with disch. by order, June 26, '65.

SADDLERS.

LATHAM, CHARLES W. — Age 21; res. Phillips; mus. Nov. 1, '61.

CRAM, JOHN P. — Age 34; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. '62; ap. saddler, '63; on recruiting service in Maine, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

BARNES, GEORGE W. — Age 24; res. Vassalboro; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, Aug. 21, '65.

HAMMOND, JAMES C. — Age 17; res. Bucksport; mus. Dec. 1, '63, as private; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; ap. saddler, '65; m. o. with regt.

WAGONERS.

ROWE, ELI W. — Age 35; res. Brewer; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. by examining surg. Dec. 2, '62.

MOWER, JOHN M. — Age 27; res. Vassalboro; mus. Oct. 19, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

ROLLISTON, ROBERT. — Age 44; res. Oldtown; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; at dismounted camp at tr.; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

PRIVATES.

ALLEN, FREDERICK K. — Age 18; res. Hope; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Feb. 13, '65. [See p. 355.]

AMES, WILLIAM H. — Age 23; res. Machiasport; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; died Sept. 24, '64.

BAKER, GRANVILLE W. — Age 38; res. Litchfield; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

BAILEY, MARK W. — Age 18; res. Baring; mus. Nov. 17, '64; joined co. March 26, '65; m. o. with regt.

BEEDE, GILMAN H. — Age 32; res. Levant; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. Nov. 12, '63, at Washington.

BELL, FRANKLIN H. — Age 19; res. No. 5, R. 3; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

BELL, WESLEY K. — Age 18; res. No. 5, R. 3; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

BOWEN, JOHN C. — Age 18; res. Houlton; mus. March 1, '62; m. o. March 1, '65, ex. of ser.

BRACKETT, HIRAM E. — Age 41; res. Gorham; mus. Dec. 31, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; disch. for dis. May 11, '65.

BRAGG, SAMUEL M. — Age 18; res. Vassalboro; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co at tr.; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; m. o. with regt.

BRANCH, MILTON M. — Age 18; res. Waterville; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; at dismounted camp at tr.; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

BREWSTER, SALMON C. — Age 20; res. Leeds; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

BROWN, ISAAC H. — Age 44; res. Exeter; mus. Jan. 4, '64; joined co. Jan. 29; disch. for dis. April 20, '65.

BUDGE, DANIEL. — Age 33; res. Kenduskeag; mus. Dec. 4, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; disch. for dis. May 11, '65.

BURRILL, WILLIAM L. — Age 22; res. Levant; mus. Oct. 19, '61; absent sick from July 1, '63, till m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

CARTER, HEMAN B. — Age 29; res. Manchester; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in southern prison, Jan. 20, '65.

CAVERLY, AMOS. — Age 19; res. Newport; veteran; mus. Feb. 25, '64; joined co. March 27; wd. slightly at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; m. o. with regt.

CLARK, LEONARD. — Age 23; res. Newburg; mus. Oct. 19, '61; missing in action Brandy Station, Aug. 20, '62.

CLEAVELAND, CHARLES A. — Age 18; res. Lee; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; died in prison at Richmond, '62.

COLBATH MARTIN P. — Age 18; res. Exeter; mus. Aug. 10, '62; disch. by order, May 20, '65.

COMSTOCK, EDGAR F. — Age 21; res. Rockland; mus. Aug. 21, '62; joined co. in Oct.; disch. for dis. at Washington, Dec. 22, '62.

COOMBS, CLEMENT W. — Age 21; res. Topsham; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; wd. and pris. June 24, '64, on Wilson's raid; disch. for dis. May 4, '65.

COOMBS, JAMES H. — Age 18; res. Topsham; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; died in March, '64.

CRAM, JOSEPH, JR. — Age 43; res. Brooks; mus. Dec. 31, '63; joined co. Jan. 29, '64; m. o. with regt.

CRAPLETON, JAMES. — Age 22; res. Scotland; mus. Jan. 6, '64; joined co. Jan. 23; disch. G. O. No. 77.

CROSS, LEWIS C. — Age 18; res. Sebago; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

CROXFORD, HORACE. — Age 18; res. Newburg; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co. in Oct.; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Dec. 4, '62.

DAVIS, OCTAVIUS A. — Age 18; res. Waterville; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in rebel prison, Nov. 14, '64.

DAVIS, SAMUEL W. — Age 24; res. Brewer; mus. Jan. 2, '64; joined co. Jan. 23; tr. to navy. April 19, '64.

DAVIS, THOMAS. — Age 18; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; in prison at Andersonville, and while there took an active part in preventing enlistments of prisoners in the rebel army; released after the surrender of Gen. Lee, and disch. May 11, '65, some months after his term of enlistment had expired.

DAVIS, THOMAS W. — Age 24; res. Brewer; mus. Jan. 2, '64; joined co. Jan. 23; tr. to navy, April 19. '64.

DAWSON, SIMEON M.— Age 18; res. Garland; mus. Oct. 6, '62; joined co. same month; pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; ex. Sept. 12, and rejoined co.; wd. severely at Farmville, April 7, '65; disch. for dis. June 10, '65.

DEARBORN, CHARLES E. — Age 23; res. Corinna; mus. Sept. 22, '64; joined co. Oct. 26, '64.

DOBBINS, JOSEPH. — Age 34; res. Farmington; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; died at Washington, Oct. 19, '64.

DODGE, GEORGE W. — Age 22; res. Burnham; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and died at Annapolis, Md., Sept. 18, '62.

DODGE, NELSON A. — Age 19; res. Burnham; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. Nov. 25, '62.

DOE, JAMES M. — Age 21; res. Orono; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. '62; pris. at Beverly ford, Aug. 15, '63; ex. and rejoined co. Dec. 26, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

DOE, JOHN. — Age 44; res. Orono; mus. Aug. 18, '62; joined co. in Oct.; disch. for dis. at Washington, July 21, '63.

DOUGGONS, WILLIAM M. — Age 35; res. Searsmont; mus. Aug. 22, '62.

DOUGHERTY, VALENTINE H. — Age 21; res. Charleston; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. March 9, '62.

DREW, ALONZO. — Age 20; res. Orono; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. Jan. 20, '63.

DREW, HIRAM T. — Age 18; res. Exeter; mus. Aug. 26, '62; joined co. Oct.; wd. at Middleburg, June 19, '63, and at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; disch. G. O. No. 83.

DRINKWATER, ALBION C. — Age 18; res. Topsham; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. after tr.; m. o. June 20, '65; colonel on the staff of Benj. F. Butler, governor of Massachusetts, '83. [See p. 356.]

DUNN, JAMES T. W. — Age 26; res. Rochester, N. Y.; mus. Oct. 19, '61; wd. and pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; paroled, and disch. for dis. Sept. '62.

DUNN, JOHN A. — Age 18; res. Litchfield; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; at dismounted camp at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

EDGECOMB, ALBERT. — Age 18; res. Exeter; mus. Aug. 10, '62; joined co. in Oct.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

ELLIS, HIRAM S. — Age 20; res. Guilford; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

EMERY, GEORGE E. — Age 18; res. Hampden; mus. Dec. 20, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; wd. at Appomattox Court House, April 9, '65, and is supposed to have died the next day.

EMERY, JOHN, JR. — Age 20; res. Hampden; veteran; mus. Dec. 29, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; wd. severly at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. for dis. June 10, '65.

EMERY, NAHUM. — Age 27; res. Hampden; veteran; mus. Dec. 24, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; on detached service with division train, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

FISHER, ALBERT G. B. — Age 26; res. Lee; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. June 27, '62.

FOSS, BENJAMIN R. — Age 19; res. Lee; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co. '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

FRENCH, CHARLES A. — Age 18; res. Bradford; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; ex. and joined co.; m. o. with regt.

FROST, GEORGE D. — Age 18; res. Winthrop; mus. Dec. 26, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

FULLER, JAMES. — Age 19; res. Union; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

FURBUSH, CHARLES D. — Age 22; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and joined co. Oct. '62; re-en. Jan. 4, '64; disch. by order, Aug. 14, '65.

GARDINER, CHARLES E. — Age 20; res. Palermo; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co. '62; m. o. Dec. 6, '64, ex. of ser.

GARLAND, HENRY D. — Age 36; res. Hampden; mus. Dec. 24, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

GATES, OLIVER P. — Age 23; res. Lincoln; mus. Sept. 23, '62; joined co. in Oct.; disch. for dis. at Camp Bayard, Feb. 25, '63.

GOODBEHERE, JOSEPH S. — Age 45; res. Biddeford; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; died at Annapolis, Md., Jan. 12, '65.

GOODWIN, LEVI A. — Age 23; res. Skowhegan; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

GORDON, CHARLES. — Age 18; res. Litchfield; mus. Dec. 8, '64; joined co. March 26; m. o. with regt.

GOULD, CHARLES R. — Age 30; res. Freedom; mus. Jan. 1, '64; joined co. Jan. 29; disch. for dis. June 6, '65.

GRANT, ABNER D. — Age 25; res. Machiasport; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

GRANT, CHARLES E. — Age 18; res. Hermon; mus. Feb. 21, '62; on detached service in div. com'sy dept. '64; m. o. Feb. 21, '65, ex. of ser.

GRANT, MADISON M. — Age 22; res. Hermon; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. '62; pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; ex. Sept. 8, and rejoined co.; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

GRANT, SAMUEL. — Age 20; res. Hermon; mus. March 1, '62; m. o. March 1, '65, ex. of ser.

GRAY, GEORGE M. — Age 27; res. Oldtown; mus. Oct. 19, '61; wd. at Malvern Hill, July 29, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

GRAY, GEORGE W. — Age 18; res. Monticello; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

GRAY, JAMES S. — Age 20; res. Standish; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at Stony Creek, on Wilson's raid, June 29; died in prison at Andersonville, Aug. 15, '64; grave No. 5736.

GULLIFER, MOSES H. — Age 18; res. Waterville; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

GUNTY, WILLIAM. — Age 20; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; wd. and pris. on Wilson's raid, June 24, '64; disch. '65, G. O. No. 77.

HALL, EDWIN D.— Age 29; res. Durham; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; on detached service as clerk at cav. depot from tr. till m. o. June 20, '65.

HAYDEN, GEORGE W. — Age 24; res. Sangerville; mus. Oct. 6, '62; joined co. same month; died of disease at Belle Plain Landing, Jan. 25, '63.

HEAD, JOHN H. — Age 26; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. June 27, '62.

HIBBERT, BARON S. — Age 18; res. Washington; mus. Oct. 4, '62.

HILL, WILLIAM H. — Age 21; res. Sebago; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; wd. slightly at Jettersville, April 5, '65; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

HODGES, THOMAS B. — Age 22; res. Lewiston; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

HOGAN, JAMES. — Age 27; res. St. John's, N. B.; mus. Aug. 10, '62; disch. by order, June 9, '65.

HUMPHREY, EPHRAIM B. — Age 18; res. South Berwick; mus. Aug. 15, '62; joined co. in Oct.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

HUSSEY, JAMES R. — Age 18; res. Fairfield; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at Staunton River, Wilson's raid, June 26, '64; died in rebel prison, '65.

HUTCHINSON, DENNIS.— Age 21; res. Atkinson; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; disch. by order, April 28, '65.

JACKSON, MILES.— Age 39; res. Nobleboro; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at Stony Creek, Wilson's raid, June 29, '64; died in rebel prison, '65.

JERRIS, PETER. — Age 32; res. Lewiston; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. for dis. June 21, '65.

JONES, JAMES, JR. — Age 25; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. Feb. 21, '63.

JORDAN, BENJAMIN F. — Age 27; res. Oldtown; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. at Washington, Nov. 11, '62.

JORDAN, ELEAZER. — Age 26; res. Kingfield; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

JORDAN, THOMAS D. — Age 21; res. Oldtown; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. Aug. 7, '62.

KIMBALL, ANDREW J. — Age 25; res. Hermon; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. at Washington, Feb. 14, '63.

KING, ALPHEUS. — Age 30; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64.

KUCKING, THEODORE. — Age 18; res. Portland; mus. Jan. 4, '64; m. o. with regt.

LABREE, HORACE. — Age 21; res. Orono; mus. Oct. 19, '61; wd. and pris. at Middletown, May 24,' 62; assisted in caring for Maj. Cilley while a prisoner; ex. and disch. for dis. Sept. 17, '62.

LAKE, ENOCH H. — Age 22; res. Levant; mus. Oct. 19, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

LANCASTER, RICHARD E. — Age 35; res. Oldtown; mus. Aug. 21, '62; joined co. Oct. '62; tr. to V. R. C. at Washington, March 19, '65.

LANCASTER, ZELOTES. — Age 20; res. Oldtown; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Aug. 7, '62.

LANE, LEE. — Age 18; res. Madison; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; wd. on Wilson's raid, June 24, '64, and died of wounds.

LANNON, John. — Age 22; res. Acton; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64.

LEWIS, FRANK. — Age 21; res. Orono; mus. Oct. 19, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

LIBBY, ANSON O. — Age 28; res. Newport; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; ex. Sept. 8, and rejoined co.; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

LIBBY, OSMAN. — Age 29; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

LORD, AUGUSTUS, JR. — Age 25; res. Levant; mus. Oct. 19, '61; m. o. Oct. 19, '64, ex. of ser.

LUCE, WILLIAM H. — Age 18; res. Burnham; mus. Oct. 19, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex of ser.

LUFKIN, CHARLES E. — Age 23; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, '61.

LUFKIN, OTIS E. — Age 22; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Brandy Station, Aug. 20, '62; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. '62; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Nov. 20, '63; again en. Sept. 19, '64; joined co. Oct. 26; killed at Dinwiddie, March, 31, '65.

MACK, LUTHER J. — Age 29; res. Sidney; mus. Oct. 19, '61.

MANSELL, George F. — Age 23; res. Alton; mus. Aug. 23, '62; joined co. Oct. '62; on detached duty in regt. com'sy dept. '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

MAXWELL, ISAAC C. — Age 19; res. Bowdoin; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; absent sick at tr.; m. o. with regt.

MCDONALD, GEORGE F. — Age 18; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, '61; wd. and pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and disch. for dis. July, '62.

MCKENZIE, WILLIAM. — Age 19; res. Portland; mus. Dec. 5, '64; joined co. March 26, '65; wd. severely at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. for dis. on account of wounds, June 15, '65.

MCNEILL, DWIGHT. — Age 30; res. Holden; mus, Sept. 6, '62; joined co. in Oct.; tr. to v. r. c. at Washington, Feb. 2, '64.

MEALLER, JOHN. — Age 40; res Kingfield; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64.

MELVIN, ALBERT A. — Age 21; res. Hope; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

MERRIN, ORRIN L. — Age 19; res. Alton; mus. Aug. 23, '62; joined co. in Oct.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

MONROE, ALBERT P. — Age 17; res. Milo; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in southern prison, Oct. 30, '64.

MOORE, EBER S. — Age 19; res. Anson; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr., and served in regt. band till m. o. with regt. [See last band.]

O'BRIEN, MICHAEL. — Age 31; res. Orono; mus. March 1, '62; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Aug. 15, '62.

O'CONNELL, REDMOND. — Age 20; res. Orono; mus. Oct. 19, 61; wd. at Brandy Station, Aug. 20, '62; disch. for dis. on account of wounds at Washington, Oct. '62.

PALMER, DENNIS W. — Age 18; res. Plymouth; mus. Dec. 20, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; m. o. with regt.

PARKS, JAMES. — Age 21; res. Oldtown; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. Jan. 2, '62; again en. Aug. 25, '62; on detached duty at hd. qrs. '64; disch. by order, June 7, '65.

PATTERSON, AARON B. — Age 22; res. Newport; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

PEAKES, JAMES B. — Age 20; res. Oldtown; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co. in Oct.; on detached duty as scout for Gen. Kilpatrick, Sept. '63; pris. Sept. 20, '63, near Culpepper; ex. Dec. 26, and rejoined co.; m. o. Nov. 25, '65, ex. of ser.

PEAVEY, DARIUS W. — Age 19; res. Exeter; mus. Aug. 22, '62; joined co. in Oct.; on duty as teamster in regt. q. m. dept. '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

PEAVEY, HIRAM. — Age 41; res. Exeter; mus. Aug. 22, '62; joined co. in Oct.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

PENDLETON, RICHARD F. — Age 18; res. Camden; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at Stony Creek, Wilson's raid, June 29, '64; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

PERKINS, HORACE. — Age 43; res. Minot; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; promoted chaplain 9th Me. Inf. '64.

PICKERING, CHARLES W.—Age 30; res. Bradford; mus Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at tr.; died in southern prison, Dec. 22, '64.

POTTER, JOHN. — Age 20; res. Portland; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 10, '64.

PRESCOTT, DANIEL C. — Age 37; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. June 2, '62.

PROCTOR, EDWARD E. — Age 18; res. Lewiston; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. by order, April 28, '65.

PROCTOR, GEORGE F. — Age 20; res. Lisbon; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

PROCTOR, GEORGE W. — Age 18; res. Lisbon; mus. Dec. 5, '64; joined co. Dec. 21; m. o. with regt.

RANKINS, LUCIUS. — Age 36; res. Mercer; mus. Dec. 31, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

RAYMOND, CHARLES E. — Age 22; res. Bowdoinham; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in prison at Salisbury, Dec. 24, '64.

RICKER, NATHAN L. — Age 21; res. Oldtown; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; ex. Sept. 8; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

RICHARDSON, ALEXANDER A. — Age 18; res. Winslow; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

RICHARDSON, E. A. — Age 18; res. Bowdoinham; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.

RICHARDSON, SETH M. — Age 19; res. Winslow; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

ROBERTS, NATHANIEL K. — Age 28; res. Levant; mus. Oct 19, '61; disch. for dis. at Philadelphia, Aug. 15, '62.

ROGERS, GEORGE A. — Age 19; res. Bucksport; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. April 5, '62.

SANFORD, HENRY. — Age 21; res. Lee; mus. Oct 19, '61; died of disease at Augusta, April, '62.

SARGENT, GROVES O. — Age 26; res. Charleston; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. March 10, '62.

SCOTT, SARGENT J. — Age 20; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, '61; died of disease at Washington, Nov. 5, '62.

SCOTT, WESLEY K. — Age 18; res. Bristol; mus. Co. A, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in prison at Salisbury, Jan. 1, '65.

SEVERANCE, WALTER F. — Age 21; res. Greenbush; mus. Oct. 19, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

SEVERANCE, WILLIAM H. — Age 22; res. Greenbush; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

SMITH, CHARLES. — Age 22; res. Dayton; mus. Oct. 25, '64; joined co. Dec. 4; wd. severely at Appomattox Court House, April 9, '65; m. o. with regt.

SMITH, FRANK I. — Age 20; res. Westbrook; mus. Oct. 12, '64; joined co. Nov. 1; disch. for dis. July 12, '65.

SMITH, WILLIAM S. — Age 23; res. Madison; mus. Oct. 5, '62; teamster in div. ammunition train, '64; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

SOULE, LEWIS W. — Age 20; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex of ser.

SPAULDING, ALBION. — Age 18; res. Burnham; mus. Oct. 19, '61; wd. and pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; paroled and disch. for dis. '62.

STEELE, JOHN C. — Age 25; res. Bowdoin; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. by order, Sept. 4, '65.

STEPHENS, PHILIP C. — Tr. from 1st Mass. Cav. '65.

STEVENS, ASA M. — Age 20; res. Exeter; mus. July 25, '62; joined co. in Oct.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

STEVENS, CHARLES H. — Age 23; res. Andover; mus. Nov. 17, '64; joined co. March 26, '65; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

STEVENS, EDWIN F. — Age 27; res. Corinth; mus. Aug. 28, '62; joined co. Oct.; wd. at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; tr. to v. r. c. '65.

STEWART, SYLVESTER. — Age 22; res. Bowdoin; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at Stony Creek, Wilson's raid, June 29, '64; disch. by order, June 13, '65.

STOCKHAM, CHARLES M. — Age 21; res. Camden; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; at dismounted camp at tr.; disch. for dis. June 10, '65.

STUART, CHARLES F. — Age 22; res. Hampden; mus. Aug. 23, '62; joined co. in Oct.; died of disease at Washington, April 27, '63.

SUTHERLAND, BEMJAMIN. — Age 41; res. Lisbon; mus. Co. C, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, July 17, '65.

SYLVESTER, JOSEPH W. — Age 18; res. Etna; mus. Oct 19, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

THOMPSON, CHARLES D. — Age 20; res. Lee; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; died in prison at Richmond, Aug. '62.

THOMPSON, SAMUEL A. — Age 22; res. Lee; mus. Oct. 19, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

THORN, SAMUEL. — Age 18; res. Lewiston; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in southern prison, '65.

THURSTON, JOHN R. — Age 28; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

TILTON, HENRY F. — Age 19; res. Winthrop; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

TOOTHAKER, JAMES M. — Age 24; res. Richmond; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; wd. at Reams' Station, Aug. 25, '64; joined co. and m. o. with regt.

TRASK, NATHAN E. — Age 23; res. Newburg; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. Feb. 22, '63.

VEAZIE, FREDERICK M. — Age 21; res. Camden; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at Stony Creek, on Wilson's raid, June 29, '64; died in prison at Andersonville, Jan. 15, '65; grave No. 12,457.

VILES, WILLIAM H. — Age 18; res. Anson; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; wd. and pris. at Stony Creek, Wilson's raid, June 29, '64; died in rebel prison.

WALKER, CHARLES W. — Age 19; res. Litchfield; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

WALKER, WILLIAM D. — Age 28; res. Atkinson; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; at dismounted camp at tr.; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

WALTON, DANIEL O. — Age 27; res. Milo; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at tr.; died in prison at Salisbury, Nov. 12, '64.

WEBBER, HARRIS G. — Age 23; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, '61; re-en. Jan. 6, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

WELCH, JAMES B. — Age 18; res. Waterville; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

WELLS, DANIEL J. — Age 34; res. Canaan; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

WEYMOUTH, ALGERNON. — Age 18; res. Albion; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

WHITE, ROBERT H. — Age 22; res. Saco; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

WHITNEY, HENRY C. — Age 20; res. Standish; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. by order, Aug. 16, '65. [See p. 354.]

WHITNEY, SAMUEL. — Age 27; res. Mount Vernon; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

WHITNEY, THOMAS E. — Age 22; res. Clinton; mus. Oct. 2, '62; wd. and pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; ex. Sept. 8, and rejoined co.; pris. at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64; died in southern prison, Nov. 29, '64.

WINSLOW, ALBERT P. — Age 18; res. Winn; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

WINSLOW, JOHN W. — Age 43; res. Searsport; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; in dismounted camp at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

WITHAM, BENJAMIN C. — Age 40; res. Lisbon; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; in dismounted camp at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

WORCESTER, EDWARD P. — Age 18; res. Carmel; mus. Oct. 19, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

YOUNG, AUGUSTUS. — Age 19; res. Orono; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. June 24, '63.

YOUNG, WILLIAM. — Age 25; res. Exeter; mus. July 13, '62; joined co. in Oct.; tr. to navy, April 19, '65.

RECAPITULATION.

The whole number of commissioned officers belonging to the company was thirteen, of whom seven joined at its organization (three with commissions and four in the ranks and subsequently promoted), five were transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry (four with commissions and one in the ranks and subsequently promoted), and one was promoted from the field and staff; of these, three were mustered out with the regiment, three were promoted to the field and staff, one was commissioned in the United States Volunteers, one was mustered out at the expiration of his term of service, one resigned, one was killed in action, one died of wounds received in action, one was discharged, and one is reported as never having been mustered. Lieut. Haskell served from the organization of the regiment until its muster out, and three others served three years or more, though not all of them served all the time with the company or regiment.

The actual number of enlisted men belonging to the company (beside the four who were commissioned) was two hundred and fifty-seven, of whom twenty-eight were sergeants, twenty-four corporals, five buglers, five farriers, four saddlers, three wagoners, and one hundred and eighty-eight privates. Of these, ninety joined the company at its organization, thirty in 1862, thirty-one in 1864 and 1865, one hundred and five were transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry, and one was transferred from the First Massachusetts Cavalry. Thirty-eight served their three years' term of enlistment, and were mustered out at its expiration; thirty-two were mustered out with the regiment, and three were discharged some time after the expiration of their term of service; forty-nine were discharged for disability; eighty were discharged at the close of the war under the general orders mustering out paroled prisoners, convalescents in hospital, dismounted cavalry men, one year men, and cavalry men whose term of service expired prior to Oct. 1, 1865; one was discharged to receive promotion

in the Ninth Maine Infantry; three were killed in action, two died from wounds received in action, nine died of disease, and twenty died in southern prisons; four were transferred to the navy, three to the veteran reserve corps, and one to Co. L; twelve are unaccounted for. Forty-nine served three years or more, twenty-two served two years and less than three, one hundred and twenty-six served one year and less than two, and fifty-eight served less than one year. Seven re-enlisted as veteran volunteers. These, and the five enlisted men who were commissioned, added to the number of enlisted men before given, makes the total number of enlistments represented in the company two hundred and sixty-nine, or with the commissioned officers, two hundred and seventy-seven.

COMPANY A'S HONORED DEAD.

LIEUTENANTS.

VINCENT MOUNTFORT, Bowdoin. Killed in action at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, 1864.

LEANDER M. COMINS, Lincoln. Died April 14, 1865, of wounds received in action at Dinwiddie, March 31, 1865.

SERGEANTS.

BENJAMIN F. FOGG, Stetson. Died in rebel prison, Aug. 27, 1864.

PRENTISS M. CLARK, Levant. Died in prison at Andersonville, Sept. 8, 1864.

JAMES M. HALL, Orono. Killed in the charge on Lee's train, April 6, 1865.

CORPORAL.

ASA MERRILL, Richmond. Killed in action at Reams' Station, Aug. 25, 1864.

PRIVATES.

FREDERICK K. ALLEN, Hope. Died in rebel prison, Feb. 13, 1865.

WILLIAM H. AMES, Machiasport. Died Sept. 24, 1864.

HEMAN B. CARTER, Manchester. Died in southern prison, Jan. 20, 1865.

CHARLES A. CLEAVELAND, Lee. Died in prison at Richmond, 1862.

JAMES H. COOMBS, Topsham. Died in March, 1864.

OCTAVIUS A. DAVIS, Waterville. Died in rebel prison, Nov. 14, 1864.

JOSEPH DOBBINS, Farmington. Died at Washington, Oct. 19, 1864.

GEORGE W. DODGE, Burnham. Died at Annapolis, Md., Sept. 18, 1862.

GEORGE E. EMERY, Hampden. Died of wounds received at Appomattox Court House, April 9, 1865.

JOSEPH S. GOODBEHERE, Biddeford. Died at Annapolis, Md., Jan. 12, 1865.

JAMES S. GRAY, Standish. Died in prison at Andersonville, Aug. 15, 1864.

GEORGE W. HAYDEN, Sangerville. Died of disease at Belle Plain Landing, Jan. 25, 1863.

JAMES R. HUSSEY, Fairfield. Died in rebel prison, 1865.

MILES JACKSON, Nobleboro. Died in rebel prison, 1865.

LEE LANE, Madison. Died of wounds received on Wilson's raid, June 24, 1864.

OTIS E. LUFKIN, Bangor. Killed in action at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, 1865.

ALBERT P. MONROE, Milo. Died in southern prison, Oct. 30, 1864.

CHARLES W. PICKERING, Bradford. Died in southern prison, Dec. 22, 1864.

JOHN POTTER, Portland. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 10, 1864.

CHARLES E. RAYMOND, Bowdoinham. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Dec. 24, 1864.

HENRY SANFORD, Lee. Died of disease at Augusta, April, 1862.

SARGENT J. SCOTT, Bangor. Died of disease at Washington, Nov. 5, 1862.

WESLEY K. SCOTT, Bristol. Died in prison at Salisbury, Jan. 1, 1865.

CHARLES F. STUART, Hampden. Died of disease at Washington, April 27, 1863.

CHARLES D. THOMPSON, Lee. Died in prison at Richmond, Aug. 1862.

SAMUEL THORN, Lewiston. Died in southern prison, 1865.

FREDERICK M. VEAZIE, Camden. Died in prison at Andersonville, Jan. 15, 1865.

WILLIAM H. VILES, Anson. Died in rebel prison.

DANIEL O. WALTON, Milo. Died in prison at Salisbury, Nov. 12, 1864.

THOMAS E. WHITNEY, Clinton. Died in southern prison, Nov. 29, 1864.

Corp. GEO. A. MESSER, Co. B.

Corp. JOHN THOMPSON, Co. B.
Searsmont.

GIDEON ANDREWS, Co. B.
Hermon.

Lieut. WILLIAM P. COLEMAN, Co. B.
Wetmore, Colo.

WILLARD L. MESSER, Co. B.
Sergt. Co. H, 2d Me. Cav.
Union.

Corp. GIDEON TOWER, Co. B.
Camden.

JOHN O. BRUCE, Co. B.
Belfast.

COMPANY B.

CAPTAINS.

CILLEY, JONATHAN P. — Age 25; res. Thomaston; en. Sept. 3, '61; mus. Oct. 19, to rank from Oct. 4; com. major, May 8, '62. [See field and staff, and pp. 4, 30, 34–37.]

TUCKER, BENJAMIN F. — Age 29; com. capt. Co. B, from adjt. May 8, '62; served on the staff of Gen. D. McM. Gregg, comdg. 2d div. c. c. from June 9, '63, till following Dec.; com. major, July 11, '64. [See field and staff, and pp. 136, 146, 157, 281, 296, 298, 358.]

LORING, JACOB B. — Age 28; res. Thomaston; en. Sept. '61; mus. Oct. 19, as sergt.; pro. 1st sergt. Nov. 1, '62; wd. at Gettysburg, July 2, '63, by a spent ball on the arm; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; wd. severely in front of Richmond, May 12, '64, by a cannon ball striking his pistol and driving it against his hip and thigh; sent to hospital, May 15; rejoined co. Aug. 26; com. capt. July 11, '64; m. o. with regt. [See pp. 371, 403.]

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

COLEMAN, WILLIAM P. — Age 26; res. Lincolnville; mus. Oct. 19, '61, to rank from Sept. 26; comdg. co. Oct. and Nov. '63, and wd. by contusion of bullet at Bull Run, Oct. 15; on duty at draft rendezvous, Portland, early in '64; comdg. co. July, Aug. and Sept. '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser. [See pp. 181–183, 203.]

POOR, JAMES W. — Age 21; res. Belfast; en. Sept. '61; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as sergt.; pro. q. m. sergt. '62; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; on detached duty at brigade hd. qrs. '63; pro. sergt. maj. Feb. 1, '64; com. 1st lieut. Dec. 16, '64; wd. severely at Sailor's Creek, April 6, '65, while acting adjt.; rejoined co. and m. o. with regt. [See field and staff, and pp. 417, 434.]

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

CUTLER, FRANK M. — Age 19; res. Union; mus. Oct. 19, '61, to rank from Oct. 4; aide-de-camp for Col. J. Irwin Gregg, comdg. 2d brig. 2d div. c. c. from July 16, '63, till m. o. for ex. of ser. Nov. 25, '64; wd. in fall of '64. [See pp. 32, 141.]

FULLER, HENRY D. — Age 19; res. Corinth; mus. 1st D. C. March 28, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; joined co. winter '64–5; wd. severely at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; rejoined co. and m. o. with regt. [See pp. 397, 399.]

FIRST SERGEANTS.

VOSE, MARCUS A. — Age 20; res. Montville; en. Sept. 27, '61; mus. Oct. 19, as 1st sergt.; com. sup. 2d lieut. Oct. 31, '62, by the governor of Maine; m. o. Jan. '63, by order, the War Dept. not recognizing that grade;

again en. Co. H, 2d Me. Cav. and com. 2d lieut. '64; com. 1st lieut.; wd. on expedition under Col. Spurling, from Pensacola, Fla., to Montgomery, Ala., '64; m. o. Dec. 6, '65, at Barnacas, Fla.

COOK, MELVILLE B. — Age 23; res. Friendship; en. Sept. 26, '61; mus. Oct. 19, as private; pro. corp. Sept. 1, '62, and from that time till Feb. 1, '64, was employed as co. clerk; wd. and horse killed under him at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; sent to military hospital at Aquia Creek, and thence to dismounted camp near Alexandria, where he was mounted, detailed as provost guard, and sent to Washington, and was one of the escort to President Lincoln; rejoined co. Sept. 26, '63; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pro. sergt. Feb. 1, '64; was knocked down and his horse killed by the force of a shell at Trevillian Station, June 11, '64; served as ordnance sergt. for the division from Sept. 20, '64, to Nov. 12, '64, when he rejoined co. and was pro. 1st sergt.; rendered distinguished service during the campaign of '65; m. o. with regt. [See pp. 5, 46, 395.]

QUARTERMASTER SERGEANTS.

ROBBINS, EDWARD K. — Age 22; res. Thomaston; en. Sept. 3, '61 — the second man who enlisted in the regt.; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. June 22, '62, arising from exhaustion and exposure in the campaign in the Shenandoah valley.

BURROWS, SAMUEL. — Age 22; res. Friendship; en. Sept. 26, '61; mus. Oct. 19, as private; pro. corp. Oct. 1, '62; on detached service in the division q. m. dept. '63 and '64; and at the battle of Gettysburg, July, '63, while carrying despatches from Capt. Corson, a. q. m. to Gen. Meade, by the long and exhaustive gallop to find the general, he incurred sunstroke, but faithfully carried out his instructions; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; rejoined co. Nov. 24, '64, and pro. sergt. Nov. 24, and q. m. sergt. a little later; m. o. with regt.

COMMISSARY SERGEANTS.

BURTON, ELBRIDGE. — Age 38; res. Thomaston; en. Sept. 7, '61; mus. Oct. 19, as corp.; pro. sergt. March, '63; at Aldie, June 17, '63, he was left alone while he emptied the contents of his revolver into the ranks of a charging column of rebel cavalry; re-en. and pro. com'sy sergt. Dec. 29, '63; in command of co. from June 24, '64, until Aug. 26, receiving special commendation from the regt. commander; passed examination as veterinary surg. Sept. 19, '64, and received his warrant for such position Nov. 4; at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, in the second fight of that day, he, in charge of twenty men, captured the glasses, flags, and paraphernalia of a rebel signal station. [See field and staff.]

BOWLER, MARQUIS. — Age 21; res. Palermo; en. Sept. '61; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; orderly for Gen. Meade, '62, and at the battle of Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, '62, had his pistol shot from his side and his horse wounded; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pro. corp. May 1, '64, and com'sy sergt. Dec. 22, '64; sick in hospital, winter of '64 and '65, but rejoined co. in time to participate in all the engagements up to the surrender of Lee's army; m. o. with regt.

SERGEANTS.

PERKINS, ALONZO. — Age 35; res. Thomaston; en. Sept. 16, '61; mus. Oct. 19; served as regt. carpenter in building the horse stalls in Augusta; sent to Maine on recruiting service, '62, by reason of his health breaking down in the campaign in the valley, May, '62; died at home, Aug. '62.

FESSENDEN, JOSHUA A. — Age 20; res. Rockland; en. Sept. 18, '61; mus. Oct. 19; disch. March 24, '62, to accept commission as 2d lieut. 2d U. S. Cav., and served with distinction during the war.

MESSER, ADELBERT A.—Age 28; res. Montville; en. Oct. 5, '61; mus. Oct. 19, as corp.; pro. sergt. March 1, '62; ruptured a blood vessel during the campaign in the valley, May, '62, and died from the effects of the injury, Nov. '62.

ROBINSON, JAMES H.—Age 17; res. Belfast; en. and mus. Oct. 19, '61, as corp.; pro. sergt. '62; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. Sept. 8, and rejoined co.; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; tr. to navy, July 4, '64.

PARKER, AURELIUS.—Age 27; res. St. George; en. Sept. 30, '61; mus. Oct. 19, as private; pro. corp. April, '62; pro. sergt. Oct. 2, '62, and detailed in charge of Gen. Sturgis' orderlies, hd. qrs. 9th corps; for his bravery at Antietam he was recommended to the War Dept. for a captain's commission in U. S. Army, and Gen. Burnside approved the recommendation, but no notice appears to have been taken of it; rejoined co. Sept. 4, '63, and was detailed to take charge of Gen. Gregg's orderlies; wd. at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64, but remained with the co.; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.; after m. o. became regt. sutler, and remained as such till m. o. of regt.—the only sutler who paid a tax to regt. fund. [See p. 377.]

MCCOBB, AUSTIN.—Age 20; res. Lincolnville; en. Oct. 1, '61; mus. Oct. 19, as corp.; pro. sergt. Dec. 27, '62, and was color bearer the greater part of '63; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; wd. slightly at Coal Harbor, June 2, '64, being struck by a piece of shell in the temple; wd. severely at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64, while leading the advance of Co. B; was sent to hospital at Augusta, and there disch. for dis. April 21, '65. [See p. 281.]

PERKINS, BARTON G.—Age 34; res. Thomaston; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. and sergt. '62; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. Sept. 8, and rejoined co.; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; disch. for dis. Feb. '64, and died the following October.

STROUT, ALFRED C.—Age 22; res. Thomaston; en. Sept. 14, '61; mus. Oct. 19, as private; pro. corp. early in '62; injured at second Bull Run, Aug. '62, by being thrown upon the pommel of the saddle, and sent to Armory Square hospital; rejoined co. and pro. sergt. Oct. 30, '62; commanded co. while veterans were on furlough, Feb. 27 to March 2, '64; ap. acting sergt. maj. of dismounted men, April 27, '64, till June, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MCINTYRE, CHARLES A.—Age 22; res. Warren; mus. Feb. 1, '62, as private; pro. corp. Aug. '63; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; wd. slightly in the forehead at Todd's Tavern, May 8, '64, and had two bullets put through his hat; pro. sergt. Aug. 1, '64; wd. severely in the hip at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64, and sent to hospital at Philadelphia; rejoined co. Dec. '64; April 9, '65, at Appomattox Court House, he voluntarily took the place of a sergt., and was killed almost at the moment Lee's advance unfurled their emblem of submission, and died without knowing that what he had yielded up his life for had been accomplished, having been in nearly all the engagements of the regt. from Middletown to Appomattox. [See p. 34.]

BIRCE, FRANCIS A.—Age 23; res. Orrington; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; pris. in June, '64; ex. and disch. for dis. Aug. 30, '64.

COLLEY, CHARLES H.—Age 22; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. for dis. at hospital, June 20, '65.

BRACKETT, JAMES W.—Age 25; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; in hospital at tr., sick from exposure and exhaustion on Wilson's raid; disch. for dis. at Portland, Dec. 12, '64.

GURNEY, SAMUEL J.—Age 28; res. Waldo; en. Oct. 9, '61; mus. Oct. 19, as corp; detailed as orderly for Gen. Meade, in '62, and while carrying despatches at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, his horse was killed by a cannon ball, while he narrowly escaped; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. Sept. 8, and rejoined co.; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pro. sergt. Nov. 28, '64; at Appomattox Court House, April 9, '65, before it was certain that

Gen. Lee had surrendered, aided by Privates A. Benner and Fred Ripley, he captured twenty-five rebels, and marched them to hd. qrs.; m. o. June 20, '65. [See p. 365.]

PALMER, SAMUEL W. — Age 19; res. Newcastle; mus. Aug. 21, '62, as private; pro. corp. Aug. 1, '64, and sergt. March 20, '65; at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65, he distinguished himself by bravery; disch. G. O. No. 83.

BARTLETT, ORRIN W. — Age 30; res. Stoneham; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64, as corp; joined co. at tr.; pro. sergt. May, '65; m. o. with regt.

CAPPERS, OSGOOD. — Age 18; res. Levant; mus. Co. E, 1st D. C. Oct. 15, '63, as corp.; absent sick at tr.; joined co. in time to participate in the campaign of '65; pro. sergt. May, '65; m. o. with regt.

BAKER, ALBERT. — Age 32; res. Belfast; mus. Jan. 7, '64, as private; joined co. Jan. 29, '64; wd. at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64; pro. corp. '64, and sergt. May, '65; m. o. with regt.

ROBINSON, CHARLES E. — Age 21; res. Washington; en. Sept. 20, '61; mus. Oct. 19, as private; pris. at Frederick, Md., '62; rejoined co. Dec. 24; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pro. corp. '64, and sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

CORPORALS.

BEAN, CHARLES H. — Age 21; res. St. George; mus. Oct. 19, '61; received a sabre cut on his left cheek, cutting through his nose and into his right eye, in attempting to arrest a drunken soldier, by order of Maj. Brown, while on the way to the front with a detachment of unmounted men, Dec. '63; sent to hospital at Fairfax Court House, and thence to Camp Stoneman, where he remained on light duty till m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MCCOBB, WILBUR. — Age 21; res. Lincolnville; en. Oct. 1, '61; mus. Oct. 19; served in the campaign in the valley, '62, but was taken sick in June, and disch. for dis. at Philadelphia, Oct. 25, '62.

FROST, NATHAN P. — Age 27; res. Searsmont; en. Oct. 5, '61; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. June 30, '62.

BROWN, GEORGE H. — Age 24; res. Searsmont; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. Jan. 30, '62; disch. at Hagerstown, Md., June, '62, for dis. arising from injuries caused by the fall of his horse during Banks' retreat in the valley; again en. Dec. 29, '63, in Co. E, 1st Me. H. A., and served till disch. for dis. at Harwood hospital, May 28, '65; while in this last service, received a gun shot wound in the left hand.

COLLAMER, SOLOMON C. — Age 19; res. Lincolnville; en. Sept. 25, '61; mus. Oct. 19, as private; pro. corp. spring of '62; died of disease in hospital at Washington, Aug. 28, '62.

COLE, JAMES D. — Age 25; res. Thomaston; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. April, '62; participated in the campaign in the valley, and disch. by order of Gen. Banks shortly after.

TURNER, JOHN. — Age 23; res. North Haven; en. Oct. 9, '61; mus. Oct. 19, as private; pro. corp. April, '62; disch. for dis. at Washington, Oct. 1, '62.

CATLAND, NEHEMIAH B. — Age 21; res. Thomaston; en. Sept. 14, '61; mus. Oct. 19, as private; pro. corp. '62; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. and sent to hospital at Annapolis, and thence to Camp Distribution, where he died from the effects of his imprisonment, June 14, '63; participated in all the engagements of the co. till captured.

THOMPSON, JOHN. — Age 22; res. Searsmont; mus. Dec. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. Sept. 1, '62; tr. to navy, April 19, '64; wd. in the fight at Mobile Bay, Aug. 5, '64, and participated in the attack on Fort Fisher; disch. from navy, March 8, '65.

HALL, ISAAC A. — Age 21; res. South Thomaston; en. Sept. 24, '61; mus. Oct. 19, as private; pro. corp. Oct. 1, '62, and was in all the engagements of the co. till tr. to navy, April 19, '64; served as seaman and cockswain

on U. S. steamer "Brooklyn," and participated in the naval engagements at Mobile Bay and Fort Fisher.

CLARK, EDWARD H. — Age 26; res. Biddeford; mus. Sept. 1, '62; joined co. Oct. 25; pro. corp. '62, and acted as co. clerk; disch. Feb. '64, for dis. arising from a compound fracture of the right ankle, incurred by his horse falling on him, July 16, '63.

HAWES, HENRY A. — Age 21; res. Union; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62, while serving as surgeon's orderly; ex. Sept. 14, and rejoined co. Oct. 25; pro. corp. Nov. 1, '62; sent to hospital sick Feb. 20, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

HAYNES, FRANK G. — Age 18; res. Bremen; en. Sept. 21, '61; mus. Oct. 19, as private; pro. corp. Feb. 4, '63; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. Sept. 8, '63, and rejoined co. in Oct.; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; tr. to v. r. c. Jan. 14, '64, and disch. Sept. 5, '64.

SHOREY, SAMUEL. — Age 31; res. Belfast; en. Oct. 9, '61; mus. Oct. 19, as private; horse killed under him at the battle of Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, '62, while serving as orderly for Gen. Meade; pro. corp. Feb. 4, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

PARKER, MARCELLUS M. — Age 32; res. St. George; mus. Aug. 4, '62, as private; joined co. Sept. 6; pro. corp. March 7, '63; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63, at which time he received a slight wound from a rebel sabre; ex. Sept. 8, and rejoined co.; tr. to signal corps, Feb. 1, '64.

RICHARDSON, WILLIAM M. — Age 39; res. St. George; mus. Oct. 4, '62, as private; joined co. Sept. 6; pro. corp. Aug. 20, '63; had his horse shot under him, and taken pris. near Richmond, May 12, '64; died in prison at Andersonville, and buried in the National Cemetery there — grave No. 10,465.

LAMSON, EDWIN B. — Age 24; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. for dis. June 20, '65.

MOORE, THOMAS. — Age 20; res. Portland; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; pris. June, '64; ex. and rejoined co.; joined co. at tr.; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64.

ROSS, GEORGE H. — Age 24; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. for dis. July 7, '65.

LEIGHTON, JOHN W. — Age 23; res. Belfast; en. Oct. 5, '61; mus. Oct. 19, as saddler; on detached duty at division hd. qrs. '63; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pro. corp. Feb. 1, '64; pris. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; ex. soon after and rejoined co. and served till disch. by order, June 12, '65.

MESSER, GEORGE A. — Age 19; res. Montville; en. Oct. 5, '61; mus. Oct. 19, as private; sent to Frederick, '62, sick with fever, brought on by exhaustion in the valley campaign; rejoined co.; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pro. corp. Feb. 21, '64; by his persistent efforts in the engagement near Richmond, May 12, '64, he got Capt. Loring (who was badly wounded and whose horse was killed) from the field, probably saving his life; wd. and horse shot under him at Trevillian Station, June 11, '64; sent to hospital, and after suffering severely from his wound, was discharged therefrom June 13, '65; during the winter of '64–5 acting q. m. of the hospital division south of the Potomac, including the hospitals in Alexandria and vicinity; had fitted for college at Exeter, N. H., and was preparing to enter Bowdoin when he enlisted. [See p. 234.]

BARLOW, WILLARD W. — Age 21; res. Thomaston; mus. July 24, '62, as private; joined co. Aug. 10; orderly for Gen. Meade from Feb. 18, '63, to Aug. 15, '64, when he rejoined co. and was pro. corp.; severely wd. at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65, by a Minnie ball breaking the bone and ploughing a furrow two inches long on the left side of his forehead; disch. on account of wounds, at Mount Pleasant hospital, June 14, '65.

HASKELL, HENRI J. — Age 17; res. Palmyra; mus. Sept. 22, '62, as private; joined co. Oct. 25; ap. bugler, '62; wd. slightly at Boydton plank road

Oct. 27, '64; pro. corp. March 20, '65; dangerously wd. at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; sent to hospital and disch. on account of wounds, July 12, '65.

TOWER, GIDEON, JR. — Age 34; res. Lincolnville; served in Co. G, 26th Me. Inf., having en. Oct. 11, '62, and m. o. with regt. Aug. 17, '63; mus. Co. B, 1st Me. Cav. Jan 20, '64; pro. corp. March 28, '65; m. o. with regt.

SMALL, AVERY. — Age 29; res. Camden; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; injured by his horse falling on him at Reams' Station, June 28, '64; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. '65, for bravery in the engagement at Dinwiddie, March 31; detailed as corp. in charge of the gun captured by the regt. and presented to the state when the regt. arrived home; m. o. with regt.

DAVIS, MCKENDREE. — Age 21; res. Friendship; en. Sept. 26, '61; mus. Oct. 19, as private; Nov. '62, in ignorance of the revocation of the order allowing the tr., he en. with a detachment of his co. then in Washington, in the U. S. Heavy Artillery and participated with that regt. in the heavy fighting at Chancellorsville, May, '63; July 31, '63, having learned of the illegality of his enlistment, he rejoined his co.; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64, he and Sergt. Cook were placed on an advanced post, and not being recalled at the time of the enemy's attack, they were cut off, but escaped and joined the column as it was crossing the Chickahominy; at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64, he again held his position as vidette till the enemy was in his rear, but finally worked his way into camp safely; pro. corp. July 1, '65; m. o. with regt.

PRINCE, ALBERT F. — Age 18; res. North Yarmouth; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64, as private; pris. at tr., and reported dead; joined co. Jan. 5, '65, from parole camp; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

RIPLEY, FRED A. — Age 18; res. Appleton; mus. Jan. 4, '64, as private; joined co. Jan. 29; orderly at brig. hd. qrs. '64; wd. by a gunshot wound in the left foot at Appomattox Court House, Jan. 9, '65, while with Sergt. Gurney, capturing a number of prisoners; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt. [See p. 484.]

BUGLERS.

BRIER, EBEN F. — Age 18; res. Belfast; en. Oct. 5, '61; mus. Oct. 19; on detached service, Nov. '62; in all the engagements in which the co. participated, up to Shepardstown, July 16, '63, when he was mortally wd. by almost the last shot fired, the bullet tearing across his forehead, and died of wounds, July 21. [See p. 188.]

GRAFTON, EDMUND C. — Age 18; res. Rockland; en. Sept. 25, '61; mus. Oct. 19; killed by a railroad accident while returning from a furlough, July 30, '62.

POTTLE, WILLIAM M. — Age 28; res. Buxton; served as corp. Co. H, 7th Me. Inf., having en. Aug. 21, '61, and being disch. for dis. May 18, '63; mus. Co. B, 1st Me. Cav. Jan. 4, '64, as private; joined co. Jan. 23; ap. bugler, March 1, '64; m. o. with regt.

FARRIERS.

CLEMENT, ALBION H. — Age 24; res. Montville; en. Sept. 6, '61; mus. Oct. 19; remained on duty with co. until March 3, '63, when disch. for dis. at Camp Bayard.

BURROWS, JEROME W. — Age 26; res. Thomaston; en. Sept. 21, '61; mus. Oct. 19; during Banks' retreat, May 24, '62, he was with the wagons of Co. B, and in charge of the train as wagon master, under Lieut. Hill, of Co. A, and rendered efficient service in recapturing part of the train and bringing the whole train safely through to Williamsport; was seriously injured while on this duty; and in consequence of this injury he

received a thirty day furlough, and at its expiration was detailed on recruiting service in Maine, and was kept on this duty until disch. for dis. Dec. 30, '62.

HOLDEN, SAMUEL M. — Age 21; res. Casco; en. Dec. 15, '61; mus. Dec. 19, as private; ap. farrier, '62; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; tr. to navy, July 4, '64, where he served until disch. Aug. 27, '65.

FALES, FENELON M. — Age 24; res. Thomaston; en. Sept. 15, '61; mus. Oct. 19; orderly for Gen. Meade, and in the battle of Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, '62, had his horse killed under him, and received two bullet holes in his clothing; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. Sept. 8, and rejoined co.; re-en. Dec. 29, '63, and appointed farrier soon after; mortally wd. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64, and died the next day; he was a brother of John L. Fales, of Co. C, who was mortally wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64.

SPEAR, ORRA P. — Age 21; res. Warren; mus. Feb. 1, '62, as private; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; ap. farrier same date; m. o. June 20, '65; accidently killed shortly after disch. and return home.

MCGUIRE, ALFRED D. — Age 20; res. Howland; mus. Aug. 7, '62, as private; joined co. Sept. 6; his horse killed by a piece of shell, at Trevillian Station, June 11, '64; ap. farrier, July 5, '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

ADAMS, JOB C. — Age 35; res. Greenville; en. Co. E, 1st D. C. Sept. 25, '63, as private; joined co. soon after tr.; Jan. 2, '65, he stabbed Joseph Rose across the bowels, and was court martialed, but Rose, who had recovered, stated that he was as much to blame as Adams, when the latter was acquitted, and the two became the best of friends; ap. farrier, '65; m. o. with regt.

WAGONERS.

ROBERTSON, RICHARD, JR. — Age 34; res. Monroe; en. Oct. 4, '61; mus. Oct. 19; disch. at Philadelphia, July '63, for dis. caused by the loss of two fingers in Aug. '62.

SPARROW, RODNEY. — Age 19; res. Union; mus. Feb. 1, '62, as private; on detached duty with the ammunition train, '63 and '64; re-en. Feb. 1, '64, and ap. wagoner same date; m. o. June 20, '65.

ROBBINS, JOHN B. — Age 25; res. Swanville; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; ap. wagoner, '63; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; tr. to navy, July 4, '64.

RILEY, GEORGE. — Age 35; res. Monroe; en. Oct. 5, '61; mus. Oct. 19, as private; disabled in the campaign in the valley by his horse throwing him backwards and injuring his back and lumbardal muscle; ap. wagoner, '63; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; rendered good service with the co. in last campaign; m. o. June 20, '65.

SADDLER.

CARR, MARTIN. — Age 23; res. Thomaston; en. Sept. '61; mus. Oct. 19, as private; taken with typhoid fever on Stoneman's raid, May, '63, but with rare pluck rode for days while suffering from that disease, rather than be left within the rebel lines; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; ap. saddler, Feb. 1, '64; wd. slightly at Malvern Hill, July 29, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

PRIVATES.

AMES, GEORGE S. — Age 30; res. Lincolnville; mus. Dec. 28, '63; joined co. Jan. 29, '64; wd. and pris. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; ex. during the year and went to hospital at Augusta, from whence he was disch. for dis. March 5, '65.

AMES, JOHN. — Age 21; res. Searsport; en. Oct. 5, '61; mus. Oct. 19; was taken sick after the regt. reached Washington, but remained with co.

until after Banks' retreat in the valley, when he was sent to hospital at Frederick, whence he was furloughed to Maine, and disch. for dis. at Augusta, Oct. 27, '62.

ANDREWS, GIDEON, JR. — Age 22; res. Anson; en. Sept. 28, '64; joined co. Nov. 8; sick during winter of '64–5; rejoined co. April, '65; disch. G. O. No. 83.

ANDREWS, ORLANDO V. — Age 29; res. Thomaston; en. Sept. 26, '61; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Oct. 20, '62.

BABB, ABNER. — Age 19; res. Alton; mus. Co. E, 1st D. C. Oct. 15, '63; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

BAGLEY, ALONZO J. — Age 21; res. Belfast; mus. Dec. 28, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; tr. to navy, April 23, '64; he had seen service in another regt.

BAGLEY, BENJAMIN. — Age 25; res. Corinth; mus. Co. E, 1st D. C. Oct. 15, '63; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, '65.

BARRETT, JAMES F. — Age 19; res. Stockton; mus. Jan. 2, '65; joined co. March 23; wd. at Appomattox Court House, April 9, '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

BARROWS, ROSCOE J. — Age 21; res. Lincolnville; mus. Sept. 7, '62; joined co. soon after; sent to hospital sick, March, '64; disch. for dis. May 19, '65.

BECKWITH, ALONZO. — Age 21; res. Belfast; mus. Oct. 19, '61; in the charge over the Rappahannock Railroad bridge, April, '63, he was the first man to gain the opposite bank, in advance of his officers, and captured two rebel prisoners; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

BENNER, ALEXANDER. — Age 23; res. Palermo; mus. Sept. 5, '64; joined co. Oct. '64; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; sent to hospital, and soon rejoined co.; an hour before Lee surrendered, April 9, '65, twenty-five rebels surrendered to him, Sergt. Gurney, and Fred Ripley, and were by them marched to the regt.; disch. G. O. No. 83. [See p. 484.]

BENNER, DANIEL W. — Age 29; res. Palermo; mus. Sept. 6, '64; joined co. in Oct.; accidentally shot himself in the foot while on picket duty, March 14, '65; sent to hospital at Washington, and there disch. for dis. June 14, '65.

BENNER, THOMAS H. — Age 18; res. Belfast; mus. Dec. 28, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; detailed as brigade train guard, Dec. 20, '64, and remained on that duty till m. o. with regt.; on his way home taken ill with fever and ague.

BICKFORD, WARREN F. — Age 22; res. Newburg; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; joined co. soon after tr.; participated in actions at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; sent to hospital, Dec. '64; rejoined co. April, '65, and on duty as safe guard at the house of Mr. Gill, near Petersburg, until m. o. June 20, '65; graduate of Bowdoin College and Bangor Theological Seminary, and a Congregational minister.

BLAKE, CHARLES E. — Age 21; res. St. George; mus. Aug. 1, '62; joined co. Sept. 6; on detached service from March 25, '63, till June 23, '63, and on his return to co. was employed as teamster; disch. G. O. No. 83.

BOND, GEORGE S. — Age 39; res. Thomaston; mus. Dec. 17, '63; on detached service from May 6, '64, till July 5, '64; at one time disarmed at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65, by having a rebel bullet cut his carbine almost asunder; later in the engagement he was shot dead and left on the field.

BOYNTON, ABIEL D. — Res. Jefferson; mus. Sept. 16, '64, but was taken sick on the way to the front, and did not join the co. until after Lee's surrender; disch. G. O. No. 83.

BRADFORD, WILLIAM. — Age 30; res. Friendship; mus. Oct. 23, '61; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Oct. 22, '62.

BRADSTREET, ELBRIDGE H. — Age 36; res. Liberty; mus. March 5, '64; joined co. May 31, '64; pris. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64, and died

Sergt. CHAS. A. McINTYRE, Co. B.
Killed Appomattox C. H.
April 9, '65.

Corp. McKENDREE DAVIS, Co. B.
Friendship.

ALVIN A CARTER, Co B.
So. Hope

ELBRIDGE BURTON,
Vet. Sur.
Thomaston.

Corp. WILLARD W. BARLOW, Co. B
Thomaston.

Sergt. AURELIUS PARKER, Co. B.
New Orleans, La.

Corp. MARCELLUS M. PARKER, Co. B.
Rockland.

in prison at Andersonville, Sept. 9, '64; buried in the National Cemetery — grave No. 8247.

BRADY, JOHN. — Age 25; res. Waterboro; mus. Oct. 6, '64; joined co. Nov. 4; sent to hospital spring of '65; disch. for dis. July 21, '65.

BRIER, FRANCIS. — Age 21; res. Belfast; mus. Dec. 28, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

BROCK, FREEMAN. — Age 20; res. Searsport; en. Sept. 27, '61; mus. Oct. 19; died of disease at Frederick, Aug. 24, '62.

BROWN, CHARLES S. — Age 25; res. Freedom; mus. Dec. 19, '61; m. o. Dec. 21, '64, ex. of ser.

BROWN, HENRY N. — Age 21; res. Searsmont; mus. Nov. 11, '61; taken sick in the fall of '62, and disch. for dis. Nov. 26.

BROWN, JONATHAN. — Age 20; res. Searsmont; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. '63.

BROWN, SETH C. — Age 23; res. Carmel; mus. Aug. 18, '64; joined co. in Oct.; taken sick four days after the return from the Bellefield raid, and sent to hospital, from whence he was disch. G. O. No. 83.

BRUCE, JOHN O. — Age 30; res. Belmont; en. Oct. 3, '61; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. May 8, '62.

BRUCE, SAMUEL J. — Age 24; res. Monroe; en. Sept. 25, '61; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. Oct. 22, '62.

BUCKLIN, MOSES R. — Age 34; res. Thomaston; en. Sept. 19, '61; mus. Oct. 19; in Luray valley, June, '62, while advancing upon the rebels, who were on top of a small hill, he was hit in the eye by a fragment of a bullet, or a piece of rock, which caused loss of sight in that eye, and has resulted in the loss of sight in the other eye; disch. for dis. Oct. 22, '62.

BURROWS, RUFUS E. — Age 19; res. Friendship; mus. Jan. 23, '64; joined co. Feb. 27; orderly at hd. qrs. 2d division, c. c., from March, '65, till m. o. with regt.

CALL, LYMAN H. — Age 21; res. Carmel; mus. Aug. 18, '64; joined co. in Oct.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

CARROLL, JAMES. — Veteran; aged 34; res. Philadelphia; mus. Dec. 21, '63; joined co. April 23, '64; found dead in his tent, near Petersburg, Aug. 31, '64.

CARTER, ALVIN A. — Age 21; res. Hope; mus. Oct. 19, '61; injured by being thrown from his horse at Bath, Va., May 1, '62; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co. Dec. 24; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; tr. to navy, April 19, '64; served in the U. S. sloop-of-war "Brooklyn," and was wd. in the attack on the Mobile forts, Aug. 5, '64, by a shell striking him in the right leg.

CARTER, THOMAS F. — Age 18; res. Belfast; mus. Dec. 24, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; sick in hospital, at City Point, '64; on rejoining co. was detailed as orderly at brig. hd. qrs.; m. o. with regt.

CILLEY, ISAAC. — Age 23; res. Atkinson; mus. Sept. 27, '64; joined co. Nov. 3; disch. G. O. No. 83.

CLARK, ROLAND C. — Age 24; res. Warren; mus. Feb. 1, '62; taken sick with typhoid fever the first of April, '62, while his co. was *en route* for Great Cacapon; rejoined co. at Bath before full recovery, and participated in the campaign in the valley, when he had a relapse, and was sent to the hospital; disch. for dis. at Fort McHenry, Aug. 26, '62.

CLEMENT, JOHN K. — Age 24; res. Bangor; mus. Sept. 1, '64; joined co. in Oct.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

CLEMENT, WILLIAM Y. — Age 23; res. Kenduskeag; mus. Co. E, 1st D. C. Oct. 15, '63; absent sick at tr., and disch. for dis. at West Philadelphia, April 11, '65.

COBB, CHARLES H. — Age 28; res. Brunswick; mus. July 25, '62; joined co. Sept. 6; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. and rejoined co.

Oct. 4; wd. severely at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64; disch. by order, '65. [See p. 311.]

COLEMAN, CHARLES A. — Age 19; res. Winslow; mus. Aug. 29, '62; joined co. Oct. 25; disch. for dis. at Camp Bayard, March 2, '63. [See Co. H.]

COLLAMORE, ANDREW W. — Age 30; res. Thomaston; en. Sept. 14, '61; mus. Oct. 19; disch. by order, Feb. 11, '62; subsequently was sutler for the regt. a short time.

COPELAND, OLIVER E. — Age 31; res. Thomaston; mus. July 28, '62; joined co. Sept. 6, at Frederick; taken sick with typhoid fever while at Frederick, and disch. for dis. Oct. 23, '63.

COYLE, WILLIAM. — Age 24; res. Oldtown; mus. 1st D. C. July 14, '64; joined co. at tr.; wd. severely at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. for dis. June 5, '65.

CROCKER, ALFRED. — Age 21; res. Bangor; mus. Aug. 30, '62; joined co. Sept. 6; detailed on duty with division ambulance corps, Nov. 1, '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

CROSS, ISAIAH W. — Age 21; res. Morrill; en. Oct. 9, '61; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. at Hagerstown, Md., June 26, '62, being taken sick after the campaign in the valley.

CURTIS, JOSEPH R. — Age 18; res. Belfast; mus. Oct. 19, '61; tr. to Co. I. [See Co. I.]

CURTIS, URIAH. — Age 18; res. Stetson; mus. Co. E, 1st D. C. Oct. 15, '63; absent sick at tr.; disch. for dis. '65.

CURTIS, WARREN W. — Age 18; res. Monroe; en. Sept. 30, '61; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. '62, caused by injury received while in Augusta.

CUSHMAN, FAIRFIELD. — Age 19; res. Friendship; en. Sept. 25, '61; mus. Oct. 19; participated in the valley campaign, but his health gave way under the exposure and exhaustion of the campaign, and he died of typhoid fever at Winchester, July 14, '62.

DAVIS, JAMES P. — Age 21; res. Stetson; mus. Sept. 17, '64; joined co. Nov. 3; m. o. June 20, '65.

DAVIS, JASON C. — Age 18; res. Whitneyville; mus. Dec. 28, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; m. o. with regt.

DELLER, JOHN. — Age 28; formerly served in the Prince of Wales Royal Artillery, St. Johns, N. B.; mus. Sept. 5, '64; joined co. Nov. 1; sent to hospital sick, March 11, '65, and disch. June 5, '65.

DOE, EDWIN K. — Age 22; res. Searsmont; en. Sept. 21, '61; mus. Oct. 19; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. Sept. 8 and rejoined co.; with Col. Dahlgren at the time the colonel was killed, and one of the few who escaped unharmed; wd. at Beaver Dam Station, May 10, '64, but did not leave the co.; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

DORRITY, HUGH. — Age 19; res. Westbrook; mus. Aug. 23, '64; joined co. in Oct.; on detached duty in brig. q. m. dept.; m. o. with regt.

DOW, JOSHUA M. — Age 20; res. Warren; mus. Aug. 27, '62; joined co. Oct. 25; detailed as driver in division train, Nov. 1, '64, and there served till disch. G. O. No. 83.

DOWNS, PHINEAS L. — Age 45; res. Brewer; mus. Aug. 29, '64; joined co. Nov. 1; m. o. with regt.

DUNTON, GUVANUS H. — Age 18; res. Union; en. Sept. 11, '61; mus. Oct. 19; disch. Dec. 12, '62, at Falmouth, for dis. arising from injuries incurred in the line of duty.

EATON, GEORGE W. — Age 21; res. Waldo; mus. Oct. 19, '61; injured by being thrown from his horse in Augusta, on account of which was detailed in division ambulance corps train; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; m. o. June 20, '65.

EDGARTON, JAMES P. — Age 28; res. Thomaston; en. Sept. 16, '61; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. '63.

ERSKINE, JOHN A. — Age 18; res. Whitefield; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; pris. at tr., and died in prison at Salisbury, Nov. 28, '64.

FERRILL, C. — Assigned to co. but did not join; died in Washington, and buried in Arlington National Cemetery.

FEYLER, WILLIAM. — Age 22; res. Rockland; mus. Aug. 10, '64; joined co. in Oct.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

FISK, AMOS. — Age 23; res. South Thomaston; en. Sept. 21, '61; mus. Oct. 19; tr. to navy, April 19, '64, and served to the close of the war.

FISK, GEORGE F. — Age 17; res. South Thomaston; mus. Feb. 2, '64; joined co. Feb. 27; orderly at brig. hd. qrs. for a time; m. o. with regt.

FRANK, OLIVER B. — Age 22; res. Gorham, N. H.; mus. Aug. 15, '64; joined co. in Oct.; m. o. June 20, '65.

GETCHELL, AMMI T. — Age 22; res. Springfield; mus. Aug. 31, '64; joined co. Nov. 3; disch. G. O. No. 83.

GILCHREST, ARTHUR. — Age 18; res. Montville; en. Oct. 1, '61; mus. Oct. 19; participated in the valley campaign, and disch. for dis. near Williamsport, Md., June 5, '62.

GILCHREST, RILEY. — Age 21; res. Montville; en. Oct. 5, '61; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. March 30, '62.

GILMAN, CHARLES B. — Age 25; res. Southport; mus. Aug. 19, '62; joined co. Sept. 6; disch. for dis. at Washington, Aug. 28, '63.

GOOCH, ORRIN W. — Age 20; res. East Machias; mus. Dec. 23, '63; joined co. March 9, '64; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64, and sent to hospital; rejoined co. spring of '65, and detailed as orderly at brig. hd. qrs.; m. o. with regt.

GOWEN, BENSON. — Age 19; res. Bangor; mus. Aug. 20, '62; joined co. Sept. 6; sick in hospital a portion of summer of '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

GULLIVER, THOMAS H. — Age 35; res. Corinth; mus. Co. A, 1st D. C. Feb. 22, '64; joined co. soon after tr., and m. o. with regt.

GUPTILL, LEMUEL H. — Age 24; res. Belfast; en. Oct. 5, '61; mus. Oct. 19; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; sent to hospital at Washington, sick, Nov. 1, '64, and remained there till disch. for dis. July, '65.

GURNEY, NATHANIEL. — Age 19; res. Waldo; en. Oct. 9, '61; mus. Oct. 19; injured on the B. & O. R. R. spring of '62, and disch. for dis. at Augusta, Dec. 24, '63.

HAMILTON, JOSIAH. — Age 22; res. Montville; en. Oct. 5, '61; mus. Oct. 19.

HARRINGTON, ORRIN M. — Age 28; res. Newport; mus. Co. E, 1st D. C. Oct. 15, '63; joined co. at tr.; wd. severely at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64, and sent to hospital; disch. for dis. June 20, '65.

HARRIS, ISAAC B. — Age 30; res. Appleton; en. Sept. 16, '61; mus. Oct. 19; volunteered to remain with Maj. Cilley when the maj. was wd. at Middletown, May 24, '62, and was paroled by Gen. Ashby to take care of the maj.; disch. for dis. Dec. 1, '62; again en. Dec. 1, '62, Co. D, 48th Mass. Vols. for nine months, and was disch. Sept. 3, '63; again en. Dec. 5, '63, in Co. H, 2d Me. Cav., and served till m. o. Dec. '65. [See p. 41.]

HODGDON, WILLIAM H. — Age 23; res. Northport; mus. Feb. 1, '62; en. in regular army, with others from the regt., Nov. 15, '62; rejoined co. March 23, '63; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. Sept. 8, and rejoined co. Oct. 5; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; absent in hospital from April 3, '64.

HURD, JETHRO H. — Age 21; res. Carmel; mus. Sept. 28, '64; joined co. Dec. 5; disch. G. O. No. 83.

JOHNSON, ERI A. — Age 21; res. Camden; mus. July 24, '62; joined co. Sept. 6; served a time in regt. pioneer corps; sent to hospital sick, March, '65, and died April 7; buried in National Cemetery, at Arlington.

JONES, EUGENE F. — Age 19; res. Union; en. Sept. '61; mus. Oct. 19; re-en.

Dec. 29, '63; horse killed under him, and carbine shot from his side by a shell at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

KEENE, WILLIAM C. — Age 28; res. Howland; mus. Aug. 9, '62; joined co. Sept. 6; disch. for dis. April 14, '63.

KEMP, CHARLES E. — Age 31; res. Westbrook; mus. Co. A, 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; absent sick at tr.; joined co.; sent to hospital sick, April, '65; disch. for dis. '65.

KIMBALL, ALBION P. — Age 27; res. Atkinson; mus. Oct. 1, '64; joined co. Nov. 8; severely wd. at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. for dis. on account of wounds, June 24, '65.

KIMBALL, ANDREW J. — Age 28; res. Hermon; mus. Sept. 28, '64; joined co. Nov. 8; disch. G. O. No. 83. [See Co. A.]

KNIGHT, ALFRED W. — Age 20; res. Jefferson; mus. Sept. 16, '64; joined co. in Oct.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

KYLE, ALEXANDER.— Res. Calais; mus. March 1, '64; joined co. July 2, '64; m. o. with regt.

LANGPHER, DANIEL R. — Age 26; res. Stockton; mus. Dec. 29, '63; joined co. Jan. 29, '64; shot in the hip by a guerilla, while on picket post near Prince George Court House, Aug. 9, '64; went to hospital at Philadelphia, and died of the wound, Sept. 3, '64.

LANGPHER, LANGWORTHY L. — Age 18; res. Stockton; mus. Jan. 4, '64; joined co. Jan. 29; m. o. with regt.

LEAR, JOSEPH H. — Age 22; res. Northport; en. Oct. 3, '61; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. Oct. 22, '62.

LERMOND, EPHRAIM. — Age 28; res. Union; mus. Feb. 1, '62; injured by lifting railroad iron, near Great Cacapon, Va., and disch. for dis. June 5, '62; again en. Jan. 18, '64, in v. r. c., and disch. July 10, '65.

LINCOLN, JAMES W. —Age 19; res. Washington; mus. Oct. 19, '61; died of disease at Washington, Aug. 28, '62, and buried in Military Asylum Cemetery.

LUCAS, WILLARD, 2D. — Age 22; res. Union; en. Sept. '61; mus. Oct. 19; injured by his horse throwing and stepping on him, at Bath, Va., May 1, '62, and disch. for dis. June 4, '62; again en. under the name of "Willard H. Lucas," July 24, '62; joined co. Aug. 10; wd. by sabre cut in the head, at Beaver Dam Station, May 10, '64; tr. to navy, July 4, '64; died in insane hospital, resulting from disease of the brain, March 14, '65.

LYNN, FREDERICK D. — Age 22; res. Palermo; mus. Sept. 5, '64; joined co. in Oct.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

MADIGAN, DENNIS. — Age 24; res. Oldtown; mus. 1st D. C. July 20, '63; absent sick at tr.; joined co. just before m. o. of regt.

MARDEN, RUFUS R. — Age 30; res. Palermo; en. Sept. 14, '61; afterwards en. in 1st battery, Me. Lt. Art., being mus. Dec. 18, '61.

MCALLISTER, JOSEPH. — Age 22; res. Rockland; mus. Aug. 8, '62; joined co. Sept. 6; taken sick, June, '64, owing to exposure and exhaustion of the spring campaign, and died June 30, at City Point hospital; buried in Cavalry Cemetery.

MCCORRISON, GEORGE S. — Age 32; res. Saco; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; absent sick at tr., and died in '64; buried on the line of the railroad, near City Point.

MCCURDY, EBEN H. — Age 24; res. Liberty; mus. March 5, '64; joined co. May 23; m. o. with regt.

MCFARLAND, JUSTIN L. — Age 21; res. Belfast; en. Oct. 2, '61; mus. Oct. 19; taken sick, '62, after the valley campaign, and furloughed to Maine.

MCFARLAND, WILLIAM O. — Age 24; res. Searsmont; en. Sept. 12, '61; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Nov. 21, '62; again en. Jan. 2, '64; joined co. Jan. 29; m. o. with regt.; served as orderly for Col. Cilley during his whole service. [See pp. 204, 371.]

McLOUD, JOHN. — Age 23; res. Rockland; en. Sept. 25, '61; mus. Oct. 19; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pris. near Richmond, May 12, '64; confined in Andersonville till '65; disch. for dis. April 21, '65.

MERRIFIELD, CHARLES N. — Age 22; res. Orono; mus. Co. E, 1st D. C. Oct. 15, '63; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

MESSER, WILLARD L. — Age 23; res. Union; en. Sept. 24, '61; mus. Oct. 19; injured severely in back and spine, by being thrown from his horse in the charge at Middletown, May 24, '62, and disch. for dis. on that account at Philadelphia, Nov. 19, '62; again en. Co. H, 2d Me. Cav., and pro. sergt.; served till Aug. 17, '65, when disch. for dis. on account of injuries received at Middletown, which resulted in paralysis of the lower extremities.

MITCHELL, HENRY L. — Age 21; res. Dixmont; en. Oct. 9, '61; mus. Oct. 19; injured severely in the back and hip, by his horse slipping on the ice and falling on him, during a review by Gov. Washburn at Augusta; was under treatment for a long time, but persisted in going to the front with the regiment; the hard duty of the valley campaign and the following service so affected his back that he became unfit for mounted duty, and was disch. for dis. Oct. 22, '62.

MOORES, MORRIS L. — Age 39; res. Milo; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; pris. at tr., and died in prison at Salisbury, Nov. 9, '64.

MORRILL, EMERY. — Age 20; res. Hermon; served in Co. C, 2d Me. Inf., where he en. Aug. 20, '62, and was disch. Jan. 28, '63; mus. Co. B, 1st Maine Cav. Sept. 28, '64; joined co. Nov. 4; disch. G. O. No. 83.

MORSE, JOHN. — Age 31; res. Brunswick; mus. Aug. 8, '62; joined co. Sept. 6; on detached service, '63, as wagoner in division train; sent to hospital, March 14, '65, and disch. G. O. No. 83.

NEWBOLD, ANDREW D. — Age 22; res. Portland; served in 1st and 10 Me. Inf.; mus. 1st D. C. June 16, '64; joined co. soon after tr.; detailed as printer at army hd. qrs., and remained there till after m. o. of regt., being disch. Aug. 16, '65.

NOYES, CLARENCE. — Age 18; res. Portland; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; pris. '64, and died in prison at Andersonville, Sept. 18, '64.

OLSEN, CHARLES J. — A native of Norway; aged 23; res. Thomaston; mus. Feb. 1, '62; disch. for dis. at Williamsport, June 6, '62.

OXTON, FRANKLIN A. — Age 21; res. Camden; en. Sept. 19, '61; mus. Oct. 19; injured by a horse falling on him while returning from picket at Front Royal, June, '62; pris. at Frederick, '62, and ex.; disch. for dis. arising from injuries, Feb. 24, '63, at Alexandria.

PALMER, ALBION D. — Age 21; res. Thomaston; en. Sept. 8, 61; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. at Baltimore, Oct. 14, '62; again en. in Co. F, 7th Me. Inf. April 7, '63; pris. and died in prison at Florence, S. C., Nov. 17, '64.

PALMER, GEORGE D. — Age 43; res. Montville; mus. March 7, '64; joined co. Aug. 29; sent to hospital sick, Sept. 5, '64, and disch. for dis. Oct. 14.

PATTEN, ALONZO. — Age 21; res. Oldtown; mus. Co. E, 1st D. C. Oct. 15, '63; joined co. soon after tr.; on duty in brig. q. m. dept. Sept. '65; m. o. with regt.

PATTERSON, CHARLES F. — Age 19; res. Waldoboro; mus. Dec. 24, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; tr. to navy, April 19, '64, and was at once pro. asst. engineer.

PEARSONS, WILLIAM R. — Age 23; res. Searsport; en. Oct. 4, '61; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. at Camp Bayard, March 3, '63.

PETTENGILL, ANSON. — Age 18; res. Levant; mus. Co. E, 1st D. C. Oct. 15, '63; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; ex. and joined co. and m. o. June 20, '65.

PHENIX, CHARLES B. — Age 18; res. Union; en. Sept. 12, '61; mus. Oct. 19; orderly for Gen. Meade, '62, and had a horse shot under him in the

battle of Fredericksburg, Dec. 12; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; tr. to navy, July 4, '64.

PHILBRICK, CHARLES E. — Age 23; res. Vienna; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in prison at Florence, S. C., Dec. 28, '64.

PHILBROOK, WILLIAM J. — Age 24; res. South Thomaston; mus. Sept. 30, '62; joined co. Oct. 25; sent to hospital at Washington, sick, '63, and died there Feb. 18, '63.

PICKARD, CHARLES H. — Age 24; res. Hermon; mus. Sept. 28, '64; joined co. in Dec.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

PILLSBURY, JOHN M. — Age 23; res. Belfast; en. Sept. 28, '61; mus. Oct. 19; died of disease in Augusta, Feb. 23, '62.

PINKHAM, HIRAM B. — Age 25; res. Steuben; mus. March 4, '64; joined co. in May; died of typhoid fever in hospital, June 17, '64, and buried in Arlington National Cemetery.

PLUMMER, ALVIN E. — Age 21; res. Raymond; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

PLUMMER, CLEMENT P. — Age 20; res. Raymond; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64, and died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 26, '65.

PLUMMER, SAMUEL. — Age 21; res. Casco; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64, and died in prison at Salisbury, Oct. 23, '64.

PORTER, EDWARD E. — Age 18; res. Bangor; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; absent sick at tr., and died in hospital.

POTTER, WILLIAM F. — Age 21; res. Belfast; mus. Dec. 28, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

POWERS, GEORGE E. — Age 18; res. Orrington; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; absent sick at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

PRINCE, WILLIAM B. — Age 18; res. Cumberland; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; absent sick at tr., and died in hospital.

QUINN, MICHAEL G. — Age 18; res. Carmel; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; pris. at tr., and died in rebel prison, Dec. 5, '64.

RICHARDS, SURMANDEL. — Age 21; res. Belfast; mus. Oct. 19, '61; re-en. Dec. 20, '63; teamster in division ammunition train from April 2, '64, till m. o. June 20, '65.

RICHARDSON, TIMOTHY. — Age 32; res. St. George; mus. Aug. 6, '62; joined co. Sept. 6; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. Sept 8, and rejoined co. Oct. 5; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

RIVERS, PARKER T. — Age 18; res. St. George; mus. Aug. 9, '62; joined co. Sept. 6; on detached service for a time; disch. G. O. No. 83.

ROBINSON, LEWIS G. — Age 18; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; joined co. soon after tr.; detailed in ambulance train, April, '65; m. o. with regt.

RODGERS, WILLIAM S. — Age 35; res. Belfast; mus. Dec. 24, '63; disch. for dis. June 3, '65.

ROGERS, ALFRED. — Age 25; res. Appleton; en. Oct. 3, '61; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. June 5, '62, having become broken down in the valley campaign.

ROGERS, WASHINGTON I. — Age 21; res. Orrington; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

ROSE, JOSEPH. — Age 21; res. Searsmont; mus. July 20, '62; joined co. Sept. 6; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. Sept. 8, and rejoined co.; wd. severely at Trevillian Station, June 11, '64; sent to hospital at West Point; rejoined co. Sept. 4; disch. G. O. No. 83. [See name Job C. Adams, p. 487.]

RUNNELS, WILLIAM F. — Age 23; res. Pittsfield; mus. Feb. 1, '62; missing in action at Brandy Station, Aug. 20, '62, but escaped and rejoined co. in about ten days; sent to hospital sick, '63.

RYDER, BENJAMIN F. — Age 19; res. Belfast; mus. Dec. 24, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; sent to hospital, but soon rejoined co.; orderly at brig. hd. qrs. for a time; m. o. with regt.

SAMPSON, OSGOOD M. — Age 27; res. Gardiner; mus. Feb. 2, '62; tr. v. r. c. Feb. 15, '64.

SARGENT, JOHN A. — Age 22; res. Portland; en. Sept. 14, '6 ;mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. July 1 ,'62.

SAWYER, JAMES F. — Age 20; res. Troy; mus. Feb. 1, '62; furlough, '62, on account of dis. incurred in valley campaign.

SEDGLEY, CHARLES F. — Age 30; res. Bowdoinham; mus. 1st D. C. May 18, '64; pris. at tr., and died in rebel prison.

SHIELDS, ISAAC. — Age 24; res. Linnens; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; joined co. at tr.; sent to hospital sick, Dec. 7, '64, and disch. for dis. July 12, '65. [See Co. E.]

SILVER, JOHN E. — Age 22; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. for dis. June 20, '65.

SLEEPER, BURNHAM C. — Age 23; res. South Thomaston; mus. Sept. 26, '62; joined co. Oct. 25; wd. and pris. at St. Mary's church, losing the right arm, June 24, '64; soon ex. and sent to hospital, from whence he was disch. for dis. Dec. 5, '64.

SMALL, CLEMENT P. — Age 44; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. for dis. June 20, '65.

SMALL, JOSEPH. — Age 18; res. Windham; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 14, '64; pris. at tr., and died in rebel prison.

SMITH, GEORGE M. — Age 18; res. Cape Elizabeth; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SOULE, ASBURY E. — Age 18; res. Newburg; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

SOULE, LORENZO A. — Age 34; res. Camden; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; joined co. soon after tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SPEAR, PARIS. — Age 25; res. Warren; en. Sept. 26, '61; mus. Oct. 19; died at home, winter '61-2.

SPEIN, ANDREW D. — Age 28; res. Ireland; formerly of Prince of Wales Royal Artillery, of St. Johns, N. B.; mus. Sept. 5, '64; joined co. in Oct.; wd. severely at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. for dis. June 24, '65.

SPROULE, CHARLES E. — Age 20; res. Bristol; en. Sept. 23, '61; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Aug. 5, '62, — disease of lungs, resulting from measles at Augusta.

STEADMAN, JOSEPH C. — Age 23; res. Foxcroft; mus. Feb. 20, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

STEVENS, GEORGE S. — Age 19; res. Cape Elizabeth; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. G. O. No 77.

STEVENS, ZORADUS D. — Age 19; res. Hermon; mus. Oct. 31, '64; joined co. Feb. 1, '65; disch. for dis. June 27, '65.

STEWART, ASA F. — Age 20; res. Bingham; mus. Sept. 3, '64; joined co. Nov. 1; disch. G. O. No. 83; previously served in Co. H, 24th Me. Inf., having been mus. Sept. 10, '62, and disch. Aug. 25, '63.

STEWART, SAMUEL. — Age 43; res. Portland; mus. Dec. 23, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; wd. at Appomattox Court House, April 9, '65, but remained with co.; m. o. with regt.

STOCKBRIDGE, JOSEPH T. — Age 21; res. Castine; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; joined co at tr.; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; died in Washington, Jan. 20, '65, and buried in Arlington Cemetery.

STOKES, EDWARD. — Age 22; res. England; formerly of the Prince of Wales Royal Artillery, St. Johns, N. B.; mus. Sept. 5, '64; joined co. Nov. 22; wd. at Appomattox Court House, April 9, '65; disch. for dis. June 26, '65.

STOKES, HENRY. — Age 25; res. England; formerly of Prince of Wales Royal Artillery; mus. Sept. 5, '64; joined co. in Oct.; m. o. with regt.

SYLVESTER, EDWARD A. — Age 21; res. Etna; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; pris. at tr., and disch. G. O. No. 77.

TATE, HENRY I. — Age 19; res. Stetson; mus. Co. D, 1st D. C. Oct. 15, '63.

THORNDIKE, PETER R. — Age 19; res. Searsmont; mus. Sept. 21, '64; joined co. Oct. 27, '64, and pris. same day, at Boydton plank road; ex. '65, and disch. G. O. No. 77.

TRASK, THOMAS A. — Age 29; res. Abbott; mus. July 15, '62; joined co. Sept. 6; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. Sept. 8, and rejoined co.; wd. at Trevillian Station, June 11, '64; sent to hospital at West Point, and disch. G. O. No. 83. [See p. 286.]

TWEEDIE, THOMAS. — Age 37; res. Berwick; mus. Co. A, 1st D. C. Feb. 26, '64; pris. at tr., and died in southern prison.

VARNEY, HORACE. — Age 18; res. Newburg; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; pris. at tr., and died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Oct. 18, '64.

VEAZIE, ABIEZER. — Age 32; res. Rockland; served in Co. C, 4th Me. Inf., having en. May 17, '61, and was disch. Sept. 16, '61, for dis. incurred at the battle of Bull Run; en. Co. B, 1st Me. Cav. Feb. 1, '62; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; for some time wagoner at regt. hd. qrs., then brig. forage master, and finally wagon master 3d cav. brig. train; m. o. with regt.

WALKER, LLEWELLYN. — Age 18; res. Orneville; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 23, '64; on detached ser. at tr.; joined co. summer '65, and m. o. with regt.

WALKER, WILLIAM B. — Age 19; res. Brookville; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64; joined co. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

WALTON, GEORGE B. — Mus. 1st D. C. '64; pris. at tr., and on being released in spring of '65, disch. by order of the President.

WEBB, CHANDLER J. — Age 29; res. Monroe; mus. Jan. 4, '64; joined co. Jan. 29, '64; pris. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; released '65, and m. o. June 20; previous service in Co. K, 26th Me. Inf.; en. Sept. 10, '62; disch. Aug. 17, '63.

WELDEN, GEORGE E. — Age 21; res. Portland; mus. Sept. 21, '64; joined co. and detailed as orderly for asst. surg. at regt. hd. qrs.; m. o. June 20, '65.

WENTWORTH, CHARLES M. — Age 29; res. Orrington; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, 64; absent sick at tr., and disch. by order, June 20, '65.

WENTWORTH, EDWIN. — Age 25; res. Waldo; en. Oct. 11, '61; mus. Oct. 19; disch. July 10, '62, for dis. incurred while in the campaign in the valley.

WENTWORTH, GEORGE. — Age 20; res. Waldo; en. Oct. 9, '61; mus. Oct. 19; injured at Augusta, by a kick of his horse in the right leg, and disch. for dis. June 5, '62.

WHITMORE, OTIS. — Age 18; res. Belfast; en. Oct. 2, '61; mus. Oct. 19; disch. at Williamsport, June 6, '62, for dis. incurred on the retreat of Gen. Banks.

WINSLOW, EZEKIEL. — Age 30; res. Rockland; en. Oct. 2, '61; mus. Oct. 19; ap. regt. teamster, '63; pris. while hauling forage near Warrenton, Jan. 9, '64, and died in prison at Andersonville, Ga.

WOOD, FRANK M. — Age 21; res. Rockland; en. Sept. 21, '61; mus. Oct. 19; en. navy, Dec. 15, '62, and disch. Nov. 30, '63; incurred deafness of right ear, by concussion from firing a fifteen inch gun on U. S. ironclad "Weehawken."

WOODARD, ISRAEL R. D. — Age 21; res. Bowerbank; mus. Feb. 27, '64; joined co. May 31; pris. at St. Mary's church, June 24; died in rebel prison, Nov. '64.

WOODMAN, SEWARD P.—Age 23; res. Plymouth; mus. Co. E, 1st D. C. Oct. 15, '63; absent sick at tr.; disch. '65, by order.

YORK, CHARLES. — Age 18; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, 64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

YOUNG, JOSIAH B. — Age 40; res. Milford; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; joined co. at tr.; disch. for dis. June 14, '65.

RECAPITULATION.

The whole number of commissioned officers belonging to the company was seven, of whom five joined at its organization (three with commissions and two in the ranks and subsequently promoted); one was transferred from the field and staff, and one was transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry. Of these, two were mustered out at the expiration of their term of service, three were mustered out with the regiment, and two were transferred to the field and staff. Two served three years, and four — Capts. Cilley, Tucker, and Loring, and Lieut. Poor — served from the organization of the regiment to the muster out, though three of them did not serve all the time in the company.

The actual number of enlisted men belonging to the company (besides the two who were commissioned) was two hundred and fifty-six, of whom twenty-four were sergeants, twenty-eight corporals, three buglers, seven farriers, one saddler, four wagoners, and one hundred and eighty-nine privates. Of these, ninety-five joined the company at its organization, or during 1861, thirty-eight joined in 1862, sixty-three joined in 1864 and 1865, and sixty were transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry. Of the whole number, eight served their three years' term of enlistment, and were mustered out at its expiration, thirty-eight were mustered out with the regiment, seventy-nine were discharged for disability, sixty were discharged at the close of the war, under the orders mustering out paroled prisoners, convalescents in hospital, one year men, cavalry men whose term of service expired prior to Oct. 1, 1865, and dismounted cavalry men; three were discharged by order, and one to receive promotion; two were killed in action, three died of wounds, eighteen died of disease, fifteen died in southern prisons, one was killed by accident, and one was found dead in his tent; fifteen were transferred to the navy, two to the veteran reserve corps, one to the non-commissioned staff, one to the signal corps, and one to another company; seven are unaccounted for. Of these, twenty-four served three years or more, thirty-four served two years and less than three, ninety-five served one year and less than two, ninety-seven served less than one year, and six — Sergts. Cook, Burrows, Burton, Bowler, and Robinson, and Corporal Davis — served from the organization of the regiment to the muster out, though Sergt. Burton was a portion of the time on the staff. Of the ninety-four original members, thirty-two re-enlisted in the regiment as veteran volunteers. These, and the three enlisted men commissioned, added to the number of enlisted men before given, makes the total number of enlistments represented in the company two hundred and ninety; or, with the commissioned officers, two hundred and ninety-five.

COMPANY B'S HONORED DEAD.

SERGEANTS.

ALONZO PERKINS, Thomaston. Died of disease at home, August, 1862.

ADELBERT A. MESSER, Montville. Died Nov. 1862, from injuries received in the campaign in the valley, May, 1862.

CHARLES A. MCINTYRE, Warren. Killed in action at Appomattox Court House, April 9, 1865.

CORPORALS.

SOLOMON C. COLLAMER, Lincolnville. Died of disease at Washington, Aug. 28, 1862.

NEHEMIAH B. CATLAND, Thomaston. Died at Camp Distribution, June 14, 1863, from the effects of imprisonment in southern prison.

WILLIAM M. RICHARDSON, St. George. Died in prison at Andersonville.

BUGLERS.

EBEN F. BRIER, Belfast. Died July 21, 1863, from wounds received at Shepardstown, July 16.

EDMUND C. GRAFTON, Buxton. Killed by railroad accident while returning from furlough, July 30, 1862.

FARRIER.

FENELON M. FALES, Thomaston. Died June 25, 1864, from wounds received in action at St. Mary's church, June 24.

PRIVATES.

GEORGE S. BOND, Thomaston. Killed in action at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, 1865.

ELBRIDGE H. BRADSTREET, Liberty. Died in prison at Andersonville, Sept. 9, 1864.

FREEMAN BROCK, Searsport. Died of disease at Frederick, Md., Aug. 24, 1862.

JAMES CARROLL, Philadelphia. Found dead in his tent, near Petersburg, Aug. 31, 1864.

FAIRFIELD CUSHMAN, Friendship. Died of typhoid fever at Winchester, July 14, 1862.

JOHN A. ERSKINE, Whitefield. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 28, 1864.

C. FERRELL. Died in Washington, 1865.

ERI A. JOHNSON, Camden. Died of disease in hospital, April 7, 1865.

DANIEL R. LANGPHER, Stockton. Died Sept. 3, 1864, of wounds received while on picket near Prince George Court House, Aug. 9, 1864.

JAMES W. LINCOLN, Washington. Died of disease at Washington, Aug. 28, 1862.

JOSEPH MCALLISTER, Rockland. Died of disease at City Point hospital, June 30, 1864.

GEORGE S. MCCORRISON, Saco. Died of disease near City Point, 1864.

MORRIS L. MOORES, Milo. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 9, 1864.

CLARENCE NOYES, Portland. Died in prison at Andersonville, Sept. 18, 1864.

CHARLES E. PHILBRICK, Vienna. Died in prison at Florence, Dec. 28, 1864.

WILLIAM J. PHILBROOK, South Thomaston. Died of disease at Washington, Feb. 18, 1863.

JOHN M. PILLSBURY, Belfast. Died of disease at Augusta, Me., Feb. 23, 1862.

HIRAM B. PINKHAM, Steuben. Died of typhoid fever in hospital, June 17, 1864.

CLEMENT P. PLUMMER, Raymond. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 26, 1865.

SAMUEL PLUMMER, Casco. Died in prison at Salisbury, Oct. 23, 1864.

EDWARD E. PORTER, Bangor. Died in hospital, 1864 or 1865.

WILLIAM B. PRINCE, Cumberland. Died in hospital, 1864 or 1865.

MICHAEL G. QUINN, Carmel. Died in rebel prison, Dec. 5, 1864.

CHARLES F. SEDGLEY, Bowdoinham. Died in rebel prison.

JOSEPH SMALL, Windham. Died in rebel prison.

PARIS SPEAR, Warren. Died of disease at home, winter of 1861-2.

JOSEPH T. STOCKBRIDGE, Castine. Died of disease at Washington, Jan. 20, 1865.

THOMAS TWEEDIE, Berwick. Died in southern prison.

HORACE VARNEY, Newburg. Died in prison at Salisbury, Oct. 18, 1864.

EZEKIEL WINSLOW, Rockland. Died in prison at Andersonville.

ISRAEL R. E. WOODARD, Bowerbank. Died in rebel prison, Nov. 1864.

COMPANY C.

CAPTAINS.

DYER, ROBERT F. — Age 33; res. Augusta; mus. Oct. 20, '61, Augusta, as capt.; resigned and discharged, June 1, '63; mus. capt. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.; disch. for dis. Nov. 25, '64.

KIMBALL, GEORGE S. — Age 27; res. Gardiner; mus. Oct. 20, '61, Augusta, as 2d lieut.; pro. capt. '63; killed in action at Middleburg, Va., June 19, '63. [See pp. 72, 166, 168, 173.]

Capt. GEORGE STONE KIMBALL, who descended from excellent stock, was born at Gardiner, Me., Jan. 2, 1833. His father was Capt. Nathaniel Kimball, a native of Kennebec County, one of Maine's most skilful and successful sea captains, and the pioneer of steamboat navigation between Boston and the Kennebec River. His mother was a daughter of Col. John Stone, of Gardiner, who in his day was well known in the Kennebec valley, and highly esteemed for his many sterling virtues. Capt. Kimball graduated from Bowdoin College in 1853, and studied law in the office of Hon. Henry Ingalls, Wiscasset. After his legal course he went to Stillwater, Minn., and opened an office, where he practised law for a while; but not liking that then new country, he returned to his native city shortly before the opening of the war of the rebellion. Upon the call for troops, he was one of the first to respond, enlisting in the First Maine Cavalry, Sept. 20, 1861, and was soon after appointed second lieutenant; was promoted captain, April 13, 1863, and was killed in action at the head of his command, leading a charge at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863.

Before leaving Augusta, Me., the members of his company presented him with a sword and belt, which fell into the hands of the enemy, who held the ground sufficiently long to rifle the dead; but when they were finally driven from the field, his body was recovered, embalmed, brought to Gardiner, and interred with appropriate and imposing public ceremonies.

He will be remembered by those who knew him for his many excellent qualities, as always courteous, kind, generous to a fault, full of jollity and life, and in earlier life always the foremost and most expert in all manly sports and games.

He was one of, if not the most, popular of the students in his college class, and the same traits of character were shown in his army life, making his companionship a source of pleasure. He was a gentleman honored and beloved by officers and soldiers, the thought of himself finding little place in his sympathetic and impulsive nature.

He was married early in life, and left one child, a daughter, about eight years of age.

RUSSELL, ADDISON P. — Pro. from adjt. Aug. 30, '63; on detached service as a. a. i. g. 2d brig. 2d div. c. c., from '63 to April 28, '64, when detailed as a. i. g. 3d div. c. c., where he served until Sept. 19, '64, when he died from wounds received in action at Fisher's Hill, Shenandoah valley, Va. [See field and staff.]

BENSON, ANDREW M. — Age 26; res. Oldtown; mus. capt. Co. K, 7th Me. Inf. Sept. 18, '62; served till com. capt. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 16, '64; wd. and pris. on Wilson's raid, June, '64; on duty at Portland, Me., winter of '64–5; joined co. June, '65; m. o. with regt. [See pp. 335, 337, 340.]

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

HAINES, DUDLEY L. — Age 45; res. Readfield; mus. Oct. 20, '61, Augusta; resigned March 12, '63.

LIBBY, HORATIO S. — Age 22; res. Gardiner; mus. Oct. 20, '61, Augusta, as sergt.; pro. 1st sergt. '62; com. 1st lieut. March 12, '63; wd. in the head, at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; in command of co. from Oct. '63, to Sept. '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser. [See pp. 260, 263, 264.]

BROOKS, JONATHAN K. — Age 24; res. Bowdoinham; mus. Oct. 20, '61, Augusta, as corp.; pro. com'sy sergt. '63; com. 2d lieut. June 20, '63; wd. at Middleburg, June 19, '63; com. 1st lieut. Nov. 28, '64; in command of co. from Sept. '64, till m. o. with regt.

SECOND LIEUTENANT.

FARWELL, WILLIAM S. — Age 16; res. Rockland; en. Co. B, 4th Me. Inf. in the field, Feb. 28, '62; wd. and disch. for dis. Aug. '62; en. Co. M, 2d Me. Cav. Jan. 2, '64, and pro. corp.; com. 2d lieut. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 26, '64; wd. near Reams' Station, Aug. 25, '64, in right hand and left leg, and pris.; confined in Raleigh, Salisbury, Danville, and Libby prisons till ex. March 23, '65; joined co. on being ex.; in command of Co. M in summer of '65; m. o. with regt.

FIRST SERGEANTS.

COWEE, GEORGE. — Age 31; res. Augusta; mus. Oct. 20, '61, as 1st sergt.; com. sup. 2d lieut. '62; m. o. Jan. 17, '63, the War Dept. not recognizing that grade.

COLBURN, FRANCISCO. — Age 22; res. Windsor; mus. Oct. 20, '61, as corp.; pro. 1st sergt. '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

DAMON, LAFAYETTE. — Age 39; res. Stetson; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pris. Sept. '64; died in southern prison, Nov. 8, '64.

CASE, CYRUS. — Age 24; res. Farmington; veteran; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. as sergt.; pro. 1st sergt. Dec. '64; m. o. with regt.

QUARTERMASTER SERGEANTS.

CRAIG, ALBERT A. — Age 25; res. Windsor; mus. Oct. 20, '61, as sergt.; pro. q. m. sergt. '62; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Md., Jan. 25, '63.

WINTER, WILLIAM A. — Age 22; res. Farmingdale; mus. Oct. 20, '61, as private; orderly for Gen. Ricketts, '62; pro. corp. and q. m. sergt. '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

BARRETT, GEORGE H. M. — Age 24; res. Camden; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64, as sergt.; pro. q. m. sergt. '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

COMMISSARY SERGEANTS.

MERRILL, CHARLES H. — Age 29; res. Gardiner; mus. Oct. 20, '61, as corp.; pro. com'sy sergt. '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

FLINT, DANIEL D. — Age 38; res. Abbott; mus. sergt. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pro. com'sy sergt. '64; joined co. at tr.; disch. by order, Aug. 14, '65.

SERGEANTS.

CUMMINGS, JAMES G. — Age 24; res. Manchester; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. for dis. April 17, '62.

LYON, HENRY F. — Age 28; res. Manchester; mus. Oct. 20, '61; orderly for Gen. Tower, '62; killed at Shepardstown, July 16, '63.

COOMBS, ISRAEL A. — Age 24; res. Bowdoin; mus. Oct. 20, '61; orderly for Gen. Carroll, '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

HILDRETH, HORACE W. — Age 23; res. Gardiner; mus. Oct. 20, '61, as corp.; pro. sergt. April 22, '62; disch. for dis. at Camp Bayard, March 3, '63.

THWING, CHARLES G. — Age 29; res. China; mus. Oct. 20, '61, as corp.; pro. sergt. '62; wd. at Middleburg, June 19, '63; disch. for dis. arising from wounds, Nov. 23, '63.

NEAL, REUBEN S. — Age 24; res. Farmingdale; mus. Oct. 20, '61, as private; pro. corp. '62; pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; ex. Sept. 12; rejoined co. Nov. '63; pro. sergt. Nov. 1, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MCCLURE, EDWARD W. — Age 22; res. Bowdoinham; mus. Oct. 20, '61, as private; pro. corp. '62, and sergt. '63; re-en. Dec. '63; on detached duty with the pioneer corps, 3d brig. 2d div. c. c. '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

DOCKENDORF, WILLIAM. — Age 18; res. Windsor; mus. March 7, '62, as private; pro. corp. July 1, '63, and sergt. '64; m. o. March 7, '65, ex. of ser.

CRAWFORD, JOHN E. — Age 21; res. Warren; veteran; mus. Co. F, 1st. D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt. [See p. 353.]

BARROWS, BENJAMIN O. — Age 36; res. Camden; veteran; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; on detached duty at tr.; disch. for promotion, March 9, '65.

KNOWLES, HOSEA. — Age 24; res. Stetson; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

HARLOW, ORLANDO W. — Age 36; res. Maysville; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. for dis. at Augusta, March 20, '65.

MCCURDY, SAMUEL R. — Age 21; res. China; mus. Oct. 20, '61, as private; pro. corp. '63, and sergt. '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

CHAMBERLAIN, LORENZO. — Age 20; res. Hallowell; mus. Oct. 20, '61, as private; pro. corp. '62, and sergt. Nov. '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

SANBORN, CHARLES H. — Age 21; res. Dixmont; mus. Sept. 2, '62, as private; joined co. Oct. '62; pro. corp. April 1, '64; detached at hd. qrs. '64; pro. sergt. May 1, '65; disch. G. O. No. 83.

CORPORALS.

NUTTING, FRANK. — Age 29; res. Augusta; mus. Oct. 20, '61; tr. to v. r. c. '64.

BERRY, THOMAS. — Age 23; res. Richmond; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. for dis. Nov. 18, '62.

BOWMAN, MARTIN T. V. — Age 24; res. Hallowell; mus. Oct. 20, '61; tr. to non-commissioned staff, May 1, '62. [See field and staff.]

NEAL, JOHN W. — Age 26; res. Litchfield; mus. Oct. 20, '61, as private; orderly for Gen. Carroll, '62; pro. orp. '63; killed at Middleburg, June 19, '63.

LUNT, THOMAS. — Age 25; res. Gardiner; mus. Oct. 20, '61, as private; pro. corp. '62; tr. to v. r. c. Nov. 15, '63.

NEAL, THOMAS J. — Age 23; res. Southport; mus. Sept 1, '62, as private; joined co. Oct.; pro. corp. '63; on detached duty, '64; disch. July 8, '64, for promotion in the U. S. C. I. [See p. 281.]

NASON, GEORGE E. — Age 18; res. Hallowell; mus. Oct. 20, '61, as private; pro. corp. '63; wd. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

ANDREWS, EBEN. — Age 20; res. Gardiner; mus. Oct. 20, '61, as private; orderly for Gen. Carroll, '62; pro. corp. Nov. '63; re-en. Dec. '63; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

HOXIE, WILLIAM H. — Age 22; res. Sidney; mus. Sept. 2, '62, as private; joined co. in Oct.; pris. at Bealton, on Stoneman's raid, May 10, '63; ex. '63; pro. corp. '64; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; disch. '65, G. O. No. 83.

WEILER, WILLIAM. — Age 26; res. Vassalboro; mus. Oct. 20, '61, as private; orderly for Gen. Tower, '62; re-en. Dec. '63; pro. corp. '64; horse shot under him at Hawes' shop, May 28, '64, and at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

BULLEN, WILLIAM S. — Age 23; res. Farmington; veteran; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64, as private; pro. corp. '64; died in rebel prison at Salisbury, N. C., '64.

MORRISON, AARON L. — Age 34; res. Charleston; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; died at City Point, of wounds received at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64.

CHADWICK, DAVID. — Age 25; res. Palermo; mus. Oct. 20, '61, as private; pro. corp. March 1, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

TOZIER, EMULUS S. — Age 21; res. Monmouth; mus. Oct. 20, '61, as private; re-en. Dec. '63; pro. corp. March 1, '64; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

MARTIN, JOSEPH H. — Age 18; res. Camden; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; orderly for Gen. Ames, '64; joined co. and m. o. with it.

DELAITE, JOHN. — Age 44; res. Littleton; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

CHAMPNEY, ALONZO D. — Age 21; res. Camden; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp, May 1, '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

DUNHAM, GEORGE H. — Age 22; res. Lisbon; mus. Jan. 18, '64, as private; joined co. Feb. 3, '64; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

FARNHAM, FREDERICK L., JR. — Age 21; res. Warren; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. April 1, '65; m. o. with regt.

WOOD, BENJAMIN S. — Age 28; res. Gardiner; mus. Aug. 25, '62; joined co. in Oct.; pro. corp. Jan. '65; wd. at Appomattox, April 9, '65, the morning of the surrender of Gen. Lee, losing his left arm; disch. G. O. No. 83.

HILL, CHARLES E. — Age 18; res. Topsfield; veteran; mus. Jan. 9, '64; joined co. March 9, '64; pro. corp. May 1, '65; m. o. with regt.

BUGLERS.

HARPER, ALONZO D. — Age 18; res. Worcester; mus. Oct. 21, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

BRICK, ISAAC C. — Age 21; res. Augusta; mus. Nov. 24, '61; tr. to non-commissioned staff as chief trumpeter, May 1, '63. [See field and staff.]

PIKE, BENJAMIN R. — Age 18; res. Presque Isle; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. for dis. at Augusta, April 23, '65.

MCNEAR, ALFRED. — Age 22; res. Newcastle; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; joined co. and m. o. June 20, '65.

FARRIERS.

PINKHAM, MOSES S. — Age 36; res. Plymouth; mus. Oct. 20, '61; detached to brig. hd. qrs. '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

HAYES, WILLIAM M. — Age 32; res. Orono; mus. Oct. 20, '61; died of fever at Frederick, Md., Nov. '62.

WHALEN, MICHAEL. — Age 19; res. Whitefield; mus. Oct. 20, '61, as private; ap. farrier, '63; re-en. '64; m. o. with regt.

FASSETT, GORHAM P. — Age 24; res. Abbott; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pris. at tr.; died in Danville, Va., March 3, '65. [See Co. M.]

LASH, JOHN B. — Age 38; res. Camden; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

SADDLERS.

TRIMBLE, WILLIAM. — Age 23; res. Calais; mus. Oct. 20, '61; tr. to v. r. c. Feb. 25, '64.

KNIGHT, CYPRIAN M. — Age 44; res. Camden; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

WAGONERS.

HUNTOON, PETER. — Age 35; res. Fairfield; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. for dis. at Washington, Sept. 23, '62.

HILDRETH, CHARLES A. — Age 18; res. Gardiner; mus. Oct. 20, '61. as private; orderly for Gen. Tower, '62; ap. wagoner, '63; re-en. '64; m. o. with regt.

MCKENZIE, JOHN. —Age 20; res. Stoneham; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

PRIVATES.

ABBOTT, J. HOLMAN. — Age 20; res. Winslow; mus. Oct. 20, '61; orderly for Gen. Sturgess, '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

ALLEN, JOSIAH S. — Age 26; res. Littleton; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. for dis. May 27, '65.

ARNOLD, PERRY. — Age 19; res. Sidney; mus. Oct. 20, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

ARNOLD, WILLIAM A. — Age 18; res. Sidney; veteran; mus. March 20, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

BARRETT, ADDISON D. — Age 21; res. Camden; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64; sick in Maine at tr.; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Jan. 1, '65.

BLANCHARD, WALTER. — Age 24; res. Arrowsic; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

BLANCHARD, ALBION E. — Age 19; res. Calais; mus. Co, F, 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64; died in rebel prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 7, '64.

BRIGGS, ELIJAH H. — Age 33; res. Littleton; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. for dis. at Washington, Dec. 15, '64.

BROWN, WILLIAM. — Age 21; res. Skowhegan; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64; pris. at tr.; died in rebel prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 1, '64.

BRYANT, SUMNER H. — Age 25; res. Hallowell; mus. Oct. 20, '61; died of disease at home, Jan. 7, '63.

BUCK, EDMUND P. — Age 19; res. Vassalboro; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. for dis. at Belle Plain, May 12, '63.

BURGESS, WILLIAM M. — Age 35; res. Nantucket, Mass.; mus. Aug. 25, '62; joined co. in Oct.; on detached duty at City Point, '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

BURNS, JOHN. — Age 22; res. Embden; mus. Oct. 20, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

BURNS, WILLIAM. — Age 32; res. Lexington; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. March 8, '62, by civil authorities.

Sergt. GEORGE H. M. BARRETT, Co. C.
Camden.

Sergt. JOHN E. CRAWFORD, Co. C.
Fort Jones, Cal.

Sergt. CYRUS CASE, Co. C.
Melvern, Kan.

FREDERICK A. NORWOOD, Co. C.
Deceased.

PERRIN P. FREEMAN, Co. C.
Camden.

Corp. ALONZO D. CHAMPNEY, Co. C.
Camden.

GEORGE R. CAMERON, Co. C.
Camden.

BURTON, JOHN F. — Age 21; res. Cushing; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; wd. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. for dis. at Philadelphia, April 13, '65.

CAHOON, WILLIAM. — Age 26; res. Augusta; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. for dis. Dec. 8, '62.

CARTER, CHARLES E. — Age 19; res. Farmingdale; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. for dis. at Baltimore, Oct. 20, '62.

CAMERON, GEORGE R. — Age 19; res. Camden; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. by order, May 29, '65.

CARTER, EUGENE B. — Age 18; res. Farmingdale; mus. Oct. 20, '61; died of fever in hospital at Frederick, Md., Oct. 29, '62.

CASEY, WILLIAM. — Age 22; res. Harrison; mus. Oct. 8, '64; joined co. Nov. 11, '64; killed at Sailor's Creek, April 6, '65.

CHANDLER, JOSIAH A. — Age 29; res. Morrill; veteran; mus. Feb. 19, '64; joined co. March 9, '64; wd. at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

CLARK, JOSEPH A. — Age 21; res. Sidney; mus. Oct. 20, '61; orderly for Gen. Ricketts, '62; orderly for Gen. Gregg, '63; pris. '64, and died in rebel prison at Andersonville, June 22, '64 — grave No. 2316.

CLIFF, WILLIAM E. — Age 19; res. East Machias; mus. Jan. 19, '64; joined co. Jan. 29, '64; tr. to navy, July 4, '64.

COLCORD, ALBERT J. — Age 18; res. Farmingdale; mus. March 10, '62; m. o. March 11, '65, ex. of ser.

COLCORD, JOSEPH L. — Age 20; res. Farmingdale; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. for dis. Feb. 19, '63.

COLE, WILLIAM W. — Age 18; res. Burnham; mus. Dec. 9, '63; joined co. March 9, '64; m. o. with regt.

CONANT, ISAAC B. — Age 25; res. East Machias; mus. Jan. 13, '64; joined co. Jan. 29, '64; died of disease at City Point, Aug. 29, '64.

CRAIG, JOHN. — Age 21; res. Dixmont; mus. Dec. 23, '64; joined co. March 24, '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

CRAM, ASHBEL H. — Age 20; res. Portland; mus. Sept. 29, '64; joined co. Nov. 6, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

CRANE, JOSHUA H. — Age 21; res. Gardiner; mus. Oct. 20, '61; orderly for Gen. Tower, '62; pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; ex. and rejoined co. Nov. '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

CRAWFORD, JOHN F. — Age 24; res. Gardiner; mus. Oct. 20, '61; tr. to v. r. c. Feb. 15, '64.

CROWLEY, JEREMIAH. — Age 20; res. Lexington, Mass.; veteran; mus. Nov. 10, '63; joined co. Jan. 29, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

CUMMINGS, JOHN C. — Age 33; res. Fremont plantation; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died of disease at Annapolis, Md., March 1, '65.

DAILEY, ERASTUS R. — Age 18; res. Camden; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch for dis. June 26, '65.

DAWES, FREDERICK S. — Age 23; res. Litchfield; mus. Sept. 2, '62; joined co. in Oct.; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Md., Feb. 14, '63.

DORITY, ALVIN A. — Age 21; res. Charleston; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; tr. to v. r. c. May 11, '65.

DRAKE, ALVIN. — Age 23; res. Unity; mus. Aug. 29, '62; joined co. in Oct.; on detached duty in 6th U. S. Battery, '64; discln. G. O. No. 83.

DRAKE, FRANCIS E. — Age 18; res. Boston, Mass.; mus. Sept. 2, '62; died of disease at Frederick, Md., Oct. 23, '62.

DUNHAM, WILLIAM B. — Age 22; res. Vassalboro; mus. Sept. 22, '62; joined co. in Oct.; orderly for Gen. Gregg, '63 and '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

DUNNING, FREELAND. — Age 18; res. Charleston; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; m. o. with regt.

DUTCH, AMOS M. — Age 31; res. Sebec; veteran; mus. Feb. 29, '64; joined co. May 31; disch. by order, June 2, '65.

EATON, FREDERICK B. — Age 25; res. Vassalboro; veteran; mus. Jan. 15, '64; on detached duty with pioneer corps, '64; m. o. with regt.

EDGERLY, ASA B. — Age 39; res. Sebec; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, June 26, '65.

ELLIOTT, WILLIAM. — Age 20; res. Vassalboro; mus. Oct. 20, '61; re-en. Dec. '63; m. o. June 20, '65.

ELLIS, JOHN F. — Age 18; res. St. Albans; mus. Jan. 13, '64; joined co. Feb. 3; m. o. June 20, '65.

ELWELL, TRISTRAM J. — Age 34; res. Buxton; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

FALES, JOHN LEROY. — Age 20; res. Thomaston; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; killed at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64.

FARRINGTON, BYRON H. — Age 18; res. Windsor; mus. Oct. 20, '61; died of disease at Washington, Aug. 22, '62.

FORD, JOHN. — Age 23; res. Lewiston; mus. Nov. 10, '63; joined co. Jan. 20, '64; pris. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; died Aug. 13, '64, on flag of truce boat *en route* from Richmond to Annapolis, Md.

FREEMAN, PERRIN P. — Age 18; res. Camden; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; joined co. and m. o. with regt.

FROST, SEWELL F. — Age 23; res. Gardiner; mus. Oct. 20, '61; orderly for Gen. Duryea, '62; pris. at Bealton, on Stoneman's raid, May 10, '63; ex. Sept. 12, '63; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

GARNETT, JAMES L. — Age 22; res. Perry; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, June 24, '65.

GAY, ELIJAH. — Age 21; res. Waldo; mus. Feb. 12, '64; joined co. March 9; m. o. with regt.

GERALD, DUDLEY B. — Age 23; res. Canaan; mus. Oct. 20, '61; tr. to v. r. c. Dec. 15, '63.

GERALD, GEORGE W. — Age 20; res. Canaan; mus. Oct. 20, '61; died of chronic diarrhœa at Portsmouth Grove, R. I., July 31, '63.

GERALD, SAMUEL M. — Age 20; res. Canaan; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. for dis. at Waterloo, Va., June 26, '62.

GEYEAR, GEORGE. — Age 18; res. Calais; mus. Jan. 12, '64; joined co. Jan. 29; disch. by order, July 7, '65.

GIBBS, REUBEN. — Age 34; res. Fairfield; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. for dis. Dec. 9, '62.

GILLEY, EDWARD. — Age 20; res. Augusta; mus. Oct. 20, '61, Augusta; orderly for Gen. Duryea, '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

GILMAN, WILLIAM B. — Age 18; res. Hallowell; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. for dis. Nov. 17, '62.

GILMORE, ADNAH. — Age 34; res. Washburn; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

GOODSPEED, WILLIAM M. — Age 22; res. China; mus. March 10, '62; orderly for Gen. Gregg, '64; m. o. March 21, '65, ex. of ser.

GREENLAW, AUGUSTUS. — Age 19; res. Calais; veteran; mus. Jan. 12, '64; joined co. Jan. 29; wd. '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

GREENLEAF, CHARLES L. — Age 34; res. Washburn; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

HANSON, DANIEL P. — Age 19; res. China; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. for dis. at Washington, Sept. 23, '62.

HARDINBROOK, CHARLES W. — Age 21; res. Portland; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; wd. and pris. at tr.; died in rebel prison, Nov. 6, '64.

HASLETT, HUGH. — Age 19; res. Jefferson; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

HATTIN, CHARLES M. — Age 18; res. Litchfield; mus. Oct. 20, '61; orderly for Gen. Duryea, '62; disch. for dis. at Philadelphia, Jan. 31, '63.

HAZLETON, ASA B. — Age 19; res. Troy; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. for dis. at Washington, Jan. 25, '63.

HIGGINS, CHARLES J. — Age 19; res. Farmingdale; mus. Oct. 20, '61; orderly for Gen. Tower, '62; wd. at Middleburg, June 19, '63; tr. to v. r. c. Jan. 19, '64.

HIGGINS, GEORGE H. — Age 21; res. Charleston; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; disch. for dis. at New York, Sept. 29, '64.

HIGGINS, WARREN S. — Age 23; res. Damariscotta; mus. Oct. 20, '61; orderly for Gen. Carroll, '62; disch. for dis. at Falmouth, Va., Jan. 25, '63.

HOLT, CHARLES H. — Age 21; res. Augusta; mus. Dec. 15, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

HORTON, WILLIAM. — Age 18; res. Eaton grant; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

JEWETT, WILLIAM H. — Age 19; res. Gardiner; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Md., Jan. 9, '63.

JOHNSON, AARON. — Age 23; res. Benton; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; missing in action at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

JOHNSON, ALVIN M. — Age 22; res. Farmington; mus. Oct. 20, '61; orderly for Gen. Ricketts, '62; wd. at Middleburg, June 19, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

JOHNSON, MARINER S. — Age 19; res. Exeter; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

JOHNSON, WILLIAM. — Age 35; res. Saco; mus. Feb. 4, '64; joined co. '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

KEENAN, GEORGE. — Age 30; res. Pittsfield; mus. Oct. 20, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

KNIGHT, AUGUSTUS H. — Age 18; res. Camden; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

KNOX, CHARLES O. — Age 23; res. West Gardiner; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Md., Oct. 23, '62.

LANE, JOHN. — Age 26; res. Camden; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

LENNON, WILLIAM A. — Age 22; res. Kittery; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; tr. to v. r. c. April 17, '65.

LERMOND, EDWARD W. — Age 21; res. Thomaston; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

LIBBY, GRANGER H. — Age 19; res. Warren; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

LIBBY, JOHN G. A. — Age 38; res. Camden; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

LOCKE, WILLIAM R. — Age 27; res. Etna; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. for dis. at New York, March 18, '63.

LOCKHART, ROBERT. — Age 18; res. Camden; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

LOWE, FRANKLIN B. — Age 18; res. Waterville; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

LUFKIN, JASON L. — Age 24; res. Farmington; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

LUNT, JOSEPH. — Age 23; res. Gardiner; mus. Oct. 20, '61; orderly for Gen. Sturgess, '62; pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; ex. Sept. 12; disch. for dis. Jan. 15, '64.

LUNT, PARKER G. — Age 18; res. Gardiner; mus. Oct. 20, '61; orderly for Gen. Sturgess, '62, and for Gen. Gregg, '63; m.o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MARBLE, JAMES S. — Age 18; res. Sidney; mus. Aug. 25, '62; joined co. Oct. '62; pris. at Bealton, Stoneman's raid, May 10, '63; ex. and at dismounted camp, '63.

MARDEN, ALSTON R. — Age 18; res. Palermo; mus. Oct. 20, '61; orderly for Gen. Sturgess, '62; died of disease at Belle Plain, Dec. 25, '63.

MARINER, AMBROSE. — Age 30; res. Augusta; mus. Oct. 20, '61; re-en. Dec. '63; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

MASON, SILAS D. — Age 22; res. Belfast; mus. Feb. 11, '64; joined co. March 9; disch. G. O. No. 77.

MAYBERRY, CHARLES E. — Age 18; res. Biddeford; mus. Dec. 9, '63; joined co. Jan. 29, '64; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

MCCAUSLIN, FRANKLIN. — Age 20; res. Detroit; mus. Sept. 2, '62; joined co. in Oct.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

MCCAUSLIN, WILLIAM T. — Age 21; res. Detroit; mus. Oct. 21, '61; orderly for Gen Sturgess, '62; disch. for dis. at Baltimore, Oct. 27, '62.

MCKENNEY, ALBERT S. — Age 18; res. Stetson; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pris. at tr.; m. o. G. O. No. 77.

MCPHAIL, WILLIAM H. — Age 20; res. Perry; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

MILLER, JOHN. — Age 21; res. Cornish; mus. Oct. 12, '64; joined co. Nov. 11; disch. by order, Aug. 28, '65.

MORROW, JOHN. — Age 20; res. Vassalboro; mus. Oct. 20, '61; orderly for Gen. Sturgess, '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MORSE, THOMAS H. — Age 30; res. Montville; mus. Dec. 4, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

MOSHER, JOHN M. — Age 20; res. Augusta; mus. Oct. 20, '61; on extra duty at Harper's Ferry, '62; died at Washington, Oct. 9, '63, of wounds received at Bull Run, Oct. 15.

MYRICK, JOSEPH H. — Age 26; res. Palmyra; mus. Dec. 4, '64; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

NASON, JOSIAH, JR. — Age 26; res. Veazie; mus. Aug. 25, '64; joined co. Dec. 6; m. o. June 20, '65.

NEAL, FRANKLIN B. — Age 21; res. Chelsea; mus. Oct. 20, '61; orderly for Gen. Sturgess, '62; disch. for dis. at Washington, March 9, '63.

NORWOOD, FREDERICK A. — Age 23; res. Canaan; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

NOYES, JOSEPH H. — Age 26; res. Perkins' plantation; mus. March 4, '64; died April, '65, from wounds received at Dinwiddie, March 31.

O'BRIEN, JAMES. — Age 21; res. Cornish; mus. Oct. 12, '64; joined co. Nov. 11.

PARKER, SAMUEL E. — Age 29; res. Bangor; mus. Dec. 16, '63; joined co. Jan. 29, '64; wd. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; disch. for dis. Feb. 29, '65.

PATTEN, ROBERT A. — Age 32; res. Stetson; mus. Co. F, 1st. D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, July 17, '65.

PATTEN, STEPHEN W. — Age 18; res. Portland; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. for dis. July 9, '62.

PATTERSON, LYCURGUS. — Age 43; res. Burnham; mus. Oct. 20, '61; tr. to v. r. c. at Portsmouth Grove, R. I., Sept. 17, '63.

PAYSON, BARAK C. — Age 19; res. Waldo; mus. Feb. 15, '64; joined co. March 9; died of disease at Washington, July 6, '64.

PERRY, JOSEPH E. — Age 21; res. Litchfield; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. for dis. June 5, '64.

PERKINS, GEORGE. — Age 21; res. Calais; mus. Jan. 13, '64; joined co. Feb. 3; wd. at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

PEVA, FREEMAN C. — Age 26; res. Windsor; mus. Oct. 20, '61; orderly for Gen. Duryea, '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

PEVA, NATHAN R. — Age 21; res. Windsor; veteran; mus. Jan 4, '64; joined co. Feb. 3; m. o. with regt.

PRAY, ALAMBER H. — Age 19; res. Vassalboro; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. for dis. at Baltimore, Feb. 26, '63.

PRAY, ISAAC. — Age 36; res. Orneville; veteran; mus. March 9, '64; joined co. June 8; m. o. June 20, '65.

PURINGTON, GRANVILLE. — Age 27; res. Bowdoin; mus. Aug. 27, '62; joined co. in Oct.; wd. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Me., Jan. 11, '65.

REED, EDWIN M. — Age 18; res. Gardiner; mus. Oct. 20, '61; died at Washington, Sept. '62, from wounds received at Manassas, Aug. 29, '62.

REYNOLDS, MULFORD B. — Age 19; res. Sidney; mus. Aug. 25, '62; joined co. in Oct.; pris. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; disch. by order, June 21, '65.

RIDLEY, JEROME, JR. — Age 18; res. Richmond; mus. Oct. 20, '61; re-en. Dec. '63; killed at Reams' Station, Aug. 24, '64.

RIDLEY, LUTHER. — Age 21; res. Gardiner; mus. Oct. 20, '61; re-en. Dec. '63; wagoner at regt. hd. qrs. '64; m. o. with regt.

ROBINSON, ANSON J. — Age 21; res. Dover; mus. Jan. 2, '64; joined co. Jan. 29; pris. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

ROBINSON, CHARLES H. — Age 20; res. Kennebunkport; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; died of disease at City Point, Sept. 27, '64.

ROBINSON, GEORGE E. — Age 19; res. Calais; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

SABINE, CHARLES A. — Age 24; res. Palermo; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. '62.

SABINE, GEORGE W. — Age 22; res. Vassalboro; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. for dis. July 10, '62.

SANBORN, WILLIAM N. — Age 24; res. Detroit; mus. Dec. 28, '63; joined co. Jan. 29, '64; m. o. with regt.

SHAW, CHARLES F. — Age 33; res. Augusta; mus. Dec. 4, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; died Jan. 19, '65; at division hospital, from injuries received by being thrown from his horse.

SHAW, CHARLES W. — Age 19; res. Vassalboro; veteran; mus. Jan. 7, '64; joined co. May 31, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

SHAW, JAMES. — Age 23; res. Augusta; mus. Jan. 3, '65; joined co. March 24; m. o. June 20, '65.

SHAW, WILLIAM B. — Age 19; res. Vassalboro; mus. Oct. 21, '61; died of fever at Frederick, Nov. '62.

SHEVLIN, PATRICK F. — Age 18; b. County Tyrone, Ireland; res. South Boston; en. and mus. Oct. 6, '64; joined co. Nov.; horse shot under him at Stony Creek, Nov.; wd. on the Bellefield raid, Dec.; pris. at Hatcher's Run, Feb. '65, but escaped from the enemy and reported back to the co. for duty; m. o. with regt.

SMITH, EUGENE A.— Age 18; res. Gardiner; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. for dis. Dec. 3, '62.

SMITH, GEORGE H. — Age 22; res. Gardiner; mus. Oct. 20, '61; died of fever at Belle Plain, Feb. 13, '63.

SMITH, WILLIAM. — Age 21; mus. Jan. 4, '65; joined co. March 24; m. o. June 20, '65.

SNELL, CHARLES. — Age 20; res. Sidney; mus. Oct. 20, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

SPENCER, FRANKLIN. — Age 19; res. Calais; mus. Jan. 12, '64; joined co. Jan. 29; pris. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; m. o. with regt.

STARR, JOHN. — Age 22; res. Cornish; mus. Oct. 12, '64; joined co. Dec. 15; m. o. June 20, '65.

STARR, JOHN, 2D. — Age 28; res. Cornish; mus. Oct. 12, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

STEVENS, DAVID. — Age 24; res. Windsor; mus. Oct. 20, '61; disch. for dis. at Washington, Oct. 10, '62.

STEVENS, DAVID M. — Age 38; res. Gardiner; mus. Oct. 20, '61; orderly for Gen. Carroll, '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

SWIFT, WILLIAM FRANKLIN. — Age 21; res. Gardiner; mus. Aug. 12, '62; wd. at Middleburg, June 19, '63; disch. G. O. No. 83.

TAYLOR, WINFIELD S. — Age 18; res. Topsfield; mus. Jan. 19, '64; joined co. Jan. 20; m. o. with regt.

THOMPSON, GEORGE W. — Age 21; res. Pittston; mus. Oct. 20, '61.

TORSEY, SAMUEL T. — Age 41; res. Winthrop; mus. Dec. 2, '63; joined co. March 9, '64; m. o. with regt.

WADSWORTH, FRANCISCO. — Age 18; res. Monmouth; mus. Dec. 2, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; disch. by order, June 2, '65.

WAKEFIELD, GEORGE W. — Age 18; res. Gardiner; mus. Jan. 11, '64; joined co. Feb. 3; disch. by order, June 26, '65.

WATERS, JAMES. — Age 18; res. New York City; mus. Jan. 15, '64; joined co. Feb. 3; on detached duty at cavalry depot, '64; m. o. with regt.

WEBB, ALBION P. — Age 26; res Fairfield; mus. Dec. 10, '61; pris. Sept. 15, '63; m. o. Dec. 9, '64, ex. of ser.

WELCH, GILMAN. — Age 33; res. Veazie; mus. Aug. 25, '64; joined co. Dec. 6; m. o. June 20, '65.

WHITE, WILLIAM. — Age 23; res. Hallowell; mus. Oct. 20, '61.

WHITEHOUSE, CHARLES H. — Age 21; res. Vassalboro; mus. Oct. 20, '61; re-en. Dec. '63; m. o. with regt.

WHITTEN, CHARLES. — Age 18; res. Detroit; mus. Sept. 2, '62; joined co. in Oct.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

WHITTEN, WILLIAM. — Age 42; res. Detroit; mus. Dec. 28, '63; joined co. Jan. 29, '61; disch. by order, July 17, '65.

WOODMAN, RUPERT W. — Age 18; res. Calais; mus. Jan. 12, '64; joined co. Jan. 29, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

WORTHING, ARNOLD F. — Age 19; res. Palermo; mus. Oct. 20, '61; wd. at Middleburg, June 19, '63; tr. to v. r. c. Dec. 18, '63.

WRIGHT, HORACE. — Age 45; res. Auburn; mus. Jan. 18, '64; joined co. Feb. 3; died of disease at home, Aug. 18, '64.

YOUNG, ANDREW J. — Age 22; res. Detroit; mus. Aug. 4, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; disch. by order, June 8, '65.

YOUNG, HENRY. — Age 18; res. Detroit; mus. Sept. 2, '62; joined co. in Oct.; wd. at Middleburg, June 19, '63, losing his right arm, and disch. for dis. on account of wounds at Liberty, Va., Nov. 17, '63.

RECAPITULATION.

The whole number of commissioned officers belonging to the company was eight, of whom five joined at its organization (three with commissions and two in the ranks and subsequently promoted), two were transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry, and one was transferred from the field and staff. Of these, three were mustered out with the regiment, two resigned, one was mustered out for expiration of his term of service, and two were killed in action. One resigned and was discharged, then

enlisted in the First District of Columbia Cavalry and was transferred to this company, and was discharged for disability, thus representing two enlistments. Of these, two served three years or more, one of them, Jonathan K. Brooks, serving with the regiment from its organization until the muster out.

The actual number of enlisted men belonging to the company (besides the two who were commissioned) was two hundred and twenty-five, of whom twenty-four were sergeants, twenty-one corporals, four buglers, five farriers, two saddlers, three wagoners, and one hundred and sixty-six privates. Of these, ninety-three joined the company at its organization, nineteen joined in 1862, fifty-three joined in 1864 and 1865, and sixty were transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry. Of the whole number, twenty-seven (original members) served their three years' term of enlistment, and were mustered out at its expiration; twenty-six were mustered out with the regiment, forty were discharged for disability arising from disease, and two from wounds; seventy were discharged at the close of the war as paroled prisoners and convalescents in hospital, dismounted men and cavalry men whose term of service expired prior to Oct. 1, 1865; five were discharged by order, and two to receive promotion in other regiments; ten were transferred to the veteran reserve corps, five to the navy, and two to the non-commissioned staff; five were killed in action, four died from wounds, fourteen died of disease, eight died in rebel prisons, and one died from injuries; four are unaccounted for. Thirty-one served three years or more, twenty-seven served two years and less than three, one hundred and twenty-four served one year and less than two, thirty-eight served less than one year, and five, M. T. V. Bowman, Michael Whalen, Charles A. Hildreth, Luther Ridley, and Charles H. Whitehouse, served from the organization to the muster out, though the first named were not all the time in the company. Of the ninety-two original members, eleven re-enlisted as veterans. These, and the two enlisted men commissioned, added to the number of enlisted men before given, will make the total number of enlistments in the company two hundred and thirty-eight, or with the commissioned officers, two hundred and forty-four.

COMPANY C'S HONORED DEAD.

CAPTAINS.

GEORGE S. KIMBALL, Gardiner. Killed in action at Middleburg, June 19, 1863.

ADDISON P. RUSSELL, Houlton. Died of wounds received at Fisher's Hill, Sept. 19, 1864.

SERGEANTS.

LAFAYETTE DAMON, Stetson. Died in southern prison, Nov. 8, 1864.

HENRY F. LYON, Manchester. Killed at Shepardstown, July 16, 1863.

CORPORALS.

JOHN W. NEAL, Litchfield. Killed at Middleburg, June 19, 1863.

WILLIAM S. BULLEN, Farmington. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., 1864.

AARON L. MORRISON, Charleston. Died of wounds received at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, 1864.

FARRIERS.

WILLIAM M. HAYES, Orono. Died of fever at Frederick, Md., Nov. 1862.
GORHAM P. FASSETT, Abbott. Died in Danville, N. C., March 3, 1865.

PRIVATES.

ALVIN E. BLANCHARD, Calais. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 7, 1864.
WILLIAM BROWN, Skowhegan. Died in prison at Salisbury, Nov. 1, 1864.
SUMNER H. BRYANT, Hallowell. Died of disease at home, Jan. 7, 1863.
EUGENE B. CARTER, Farmington. Died of fever at Frederick, Oct. 29, 1862.
WILLIAM CASEY, Harrison. Killed at Sailor's Creek, April 6, 1865.
JOSEPH A. CLARK, Sidney. Died in prison at Andersonville, June 27, 1864.
ISAAC B. CONANT, East Machias. Died of disease at City Point, Aug. 29, 1864.
JOHN C. CUMMINGS, Fremont. Died of disease at Annapolis, Md., March 1, 1865.
FRANCIS E. DRAKE, Boston. Died of disease at Frederick, Oct. 23, 1862.
JOHN LEROY FALES, Thomaston. Killed at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, 1864. [See name Fenelon M. Fales, p. 487.]
BYRON H. FARRINGTON, Windsor. Died of disease at Washington, Aug. 22, 1862.
JOHN FORD, Lewiston. Died on flag of truce boat *en route* from Richmond to Annapolis, Md., Aug. 13, 1864.
GEORGE W. GERALD, Canaan. Died of disease at Portsmouth Grove, R. I., July 31, 1863.
CHARLES W. HARDINBROOK, China. Died in southern prison, Nov. 6, 1864.
ALSTON R. MARDEN, Palermo. Died of disease at Belle Plain, Dec. 25, 1863.
JOHN M. MOSHER, Augusta. Died Oct. 9, 1863, of wounds received at Bull Run, Oct. 15.
JOSEPH H. NOYES, Perkins plantation. Died April, 1865, from wounds received at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31.
BARAK C. PAYSON, Waldo. Died of disease at Washington, July 6, 1864.
EDWIN M. REED, Gardiner. Died Sept. 1862, from wounds received at Manassas, Aug. 29, 1862.
JEROME RIDLEY, JR., Richmond. Killed at Reams' Station, Aug. 24, 1864.
CHARLES H. ROBINSON, Kennebunkport. Died of disease at City Point, Sept. 27, 1864.
CHARLES F. SHAW, Augusta. Died Jan. 19, 1865, from injuries received by being thrown from his horse.
WILLIAM B. SHAW, Vassalboro. Died of fever at Frederick, Nov. 1862.
GEORGE H. SMITH, Gardiner. Died of fever at Belle Plain, Feb. 13, 1863.
HORACE WRIGHT, Auburn. Died of disease at home, Aug. 18, 1864.

Lieut. PHINEAS FOSTER. Co. D.
Tacoma, Wash. Ter.

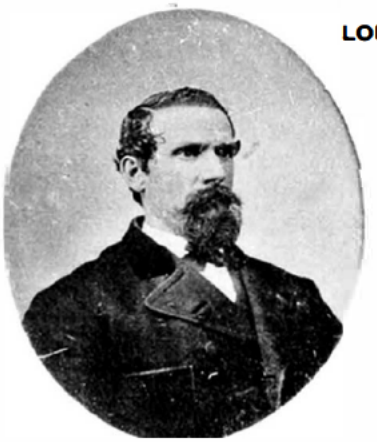
SILAS LEACH. Co. D.
No. Castine.

Sergt. A. R. DEVEREAUX.
Co. D.
Ellsworth.

LORING W. BELL. Co. D.
Deceased.

Sergt. CHAS. H. BELL. Co. D.
San Jose. Cal.

Sergt. GEO. P. ANDREWS. Co. D.
Eastport.



Sergt NATH'L BOWDEN. Co. D.
No. Bluehill.

Sergt. NATHAN B. WEBB. Co. D.
Boulder, Colo.

GEORGE W. WARD. Co. D.
Biddeford.

COMPANY D.

CAPTAINS.

SMITH, CHARLES H. — Age 33; b. Hollis; res. Eastport; en. Sept. 23, '61, Eastport; sent to Augusta in charge of squad for regt. soon after enlistment; ap. capt. Co. D, and mus. Oct. 19; sent with co. from Washington to Upton Hill, Va., to take charge of camps abandoned by A. of P. on its departure for the peninsula, March, '62; commanded co. during the campaign of '62, including the reconnoissance to Front Royal, the battle of Cedar Mountain (after which he was detailed with co. to collect wd. and bury dead on battle-field, under a flag of truce), the retreat of Gen. Pope, the second battle of Bull Run, and the engagement at Frederick City; assigned to duty as pro. mar. of Frederick, Sept. 13, and remained there till he rejoined co. Jan. 16, '63; com. maj. Feb. 16, '63. [See field and staff, and pp. 27, 62, 73, 81, 92–99, 126.]

SPURLING, ANDREW B. — Age 27; res. Orland; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as 1st lieut.; com. capt. Feb. 16, '63; wd. at Upperville, June 21, '63; com. maj. 2d Me. Cav. Jan. 4, '64. [See pp. 139, 169, 171.]

MONTGOMERY, WILLIAM. — Age 31; res. Orland; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as 2d lieut.; com. 1st lieut. Feb. 16, '63; wd. at Aldie, June 17, '63; com. capt. Feb. 9, '64; wd. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; disch. for dis. from wds. Oct. 18, '64. [See pp. 69, 160, 272, 296, 298.]

HOWE, WILLIAM S. — Age 30; b. St. John, N. B.; res. Stetson; clergyman; en. 1st D. C. as private; pro. sergt. lieut. and capt. Co. D; mus. Oct. 15, '63; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; in old Libby prison eight weeks; in prison at tr.; ex. and joined regt. and assigned to Co. D, winter of '64; wd. severely at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; m. o. with regt. [See pp. 321, 326, 342–351, 396–402.]

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

FOSTER, PHINEAS, JR. — Age 30; res. Machias; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as sergt.; com. 1st lieut. Feb. 9, '64; on general court martial, Sept. '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MERRILL, EDWARD P. — Mus. Co. M, 1st D. C. March 30, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; joined co. April, '65; m. o. with regt. [See pp. 352, 445.]

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

BIBBER, ANDREW H. — Age 24; res. Eastport; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as 1st sergt; com. sup. 2d lieut. Sept. 1, '62, and 2d lieut. Feb. 16, '63; ap. adjt. June 1, '63. [See field and staff.]

BUGBEE, GEORGE E. — Age 27; res. Perry; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as sergt.; com. 2d lieut. June 1, '63; disch. for dis. Dec. 5, '64.

STAYNER, JAMES E. — Age 18; res. Eastport; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; orderly for Gen. Tower, '62; re-en. Feb. 13, '64; ap. 1st sergt. '64; com. 2d lieut. Dec. 2, '64; killed at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65. [See pp. 396, 402.]

JAMES E. STAYNER was born in Eastport, Dec. 5, 1844. He attended the public schools until he was fifteen years of age, and then was employed in the drug store of Samuel R. Byram, in that city. At the breaking out of the war he early enlisted in Co. D, First Maine Cavalry, before he was eighteen years old. When the company was organized at Augusta, he was the youngest and most puny looking of the company. He served in the various campaigns, a portion of the time on orderly duty, and in the winter of 1863–4, re-enlisted as a veteran, proving himself to be a good and brave soldier, and all his comrades recognized the justice of his promotion, near the close of the war. He was kind hearted and liberal almost to a fault. He was killed in the severe engagement at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, 1865,— his first fight after he received his commission, — the regiment being engaged in repelling a charge from the enemy. While the regiment was near Petersburg, during the summer of 1865, his Eastport comrades went to Dinwiddie, procured his body, and reburied it near their camp. He was afterwards buried, where he now lies, in Poplar Grove National Cemetery, Virginia, grave 365, Sec. E, Div. E.

JOHNSON, ALBERT R. — Age 18; res. Perry; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; pro. corp. March 1; wd. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; pro. sergt. '65; com. 2d lieut. May 3, '65; m. o. with regt.

FIRST SERGEANTS.

BOWDEN, NATHANIEL, JR. — Age 24; res. Penobscot; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as corp.; pro. sergt. '63; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pro. 1st sergt. March 1, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

GRAY, WESLEY. — Age 19; res. Embden; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, as sergt.; joined co. after tr.; pro. 1st sergt. '64; m. o. with regt.

QUARTERMASTER SERGEANT.

GILLEY, JOHN. — Age 35; res. Orland; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as q. m. sergt; re-en. Dec. '63; wd. and pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; died in Richmond, Va., of wounds received, May 20, '64.

SERGEANTS.

BROWN, CHARLES B. — Age 29; res. Hampden; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. Oct. 3, '62.

DAGGETT, JOHN H. — Age 27; res. Orland; mus. Oct. 19, '61; on recruiting service in Maine, '62; wd. at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; rejoined co.; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; killed at St. Mary's church, June 24 '64.

DEVEREAUX, AUGUSTUS R. — Age 23; res. Penobscot; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. sergt. '62; pris. at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; ex. May 1, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser. [See p. 174.]

KNOWLES, BENJAMIN P. — Age 22; res. Hampden; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as corp.; pris. at Middleburg, June 19, '63; ex. Sept. 12, '63; pro. sergt. Jan. 1, '64; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

BAKER, WILLIAM B. — Age 22; res. Orrington; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. sergt. '63; wd. and pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; and died of his wounds at Richmond, Aug. 11, '64.

HARRIMAN, JOSEPH N. — Age 26; res. Penobscot; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. Nov. 1, '62; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pro. sergt. March 1, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

GRANT, WILLIAM B. — Age 25; res. Penobscot; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. Jan. 1, '63; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pro. sergt. March 1, '64; wd. June 5, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

WEBB, NATHAN B. — Age 19; res. Sweden; en. Sept. 20, '61; mus. Oct. 19, as private; pris. at Aldie, June 17, '63; ex. Sept. 12, '63; rejoined co. Oct. 18, '63; pro. sergt. March 11, '64; wd. at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

GURNS, L. B. — Res. Stoneham; tr. from 1st D. C.; on detached service, '64; joined co.; pro. sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

MERRIFIELD, JAMES S. — Age 24; res. Orono; mus. Co. D, 1st D. C. Jan. 12, '64; m. o. with regt.

ROBINSON, LEANDER. — Age 21; res. Warren; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; tr. to Co. C, and then to Co. D; absent sick at tr.; joined co.; m. o. with regt.

ADAMS, JAMES M. — Age 23; res. Lincoln; mus. Co. M, 1st D. C. Feb. 27, '64, as private; pro. sergt. '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, June 24, '65.

BELL, CHARLES H., JR. — Age 19; res. Eastport; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; orderly for Gen. Sturgess, '62; wd. at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; pro. corp. March 1, '64; wd. June 9, '64; pro. sergt. '64; m. o. June 20, '65. [See p. 187.]

ANDREWS, GEORGE P. — Age 19; res. Eastport; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. Nov. 1, '62, and resigned; orderly for Brig. Gen. Wadsworth, and for Maj. Gen. Reynolds, comdg. 1st div. 1st a. c. winter and spring of '62-3; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; detailed as clerk at regt. hd. qrs. '64; pro. sergt. July 26, '65; acting ordnance sergt. for the regt. till the m. o. [See pp. 187, 395, 443.]

ABRAMS, JOHN. — Age 20; res. Eastport; veteran, having served in 1st Mass. Inf.; mus. March 5,' 64; joined co. May 31, '64; pro. corp. and sergt. '64; m. o. with regt.

HARRIS, GILBERT N. — Age 20; res. Eastport; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; re-en. Feb. 22, '64; pro. corp. March 1, '64; pro. sergt. '65; m. o. June 20, '65. [See p. 395.]

STARBIRD, HERBERT M. — Age 18; res. Litchfield; mus. 1st D. C. March 1, '64; joined co. after tr.; pro. sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

CORPORALS.

CONNOR, JOHN. — Age 28; res. Calais; mus. Oct. 19, '61; sick in '62; disch. for dis. Nov. 22, '62, at Frederick.

HALL, GEORGE W. — Age 26; res. Addison; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. June 24, '62.

SAUNDERS, DANIEL H. — Age 24; res. Orland; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. May 24, '62.

WARD, JOHN C. — Age 23; res. Meddybemps; mus. Oct. 19, '61; wd. at Aldie, June 17, '63; pris. in action inside the fortifications of Richmond, May 12, '64; was prisoner of war for a year, not being released until about six months after the expiration of his term of service, when he was m. o. in Augusta, Me.

SHACKFORD, EBED L. — Age 19; res. Eastport; mus. Oct. 19, '61; detailed clerk pro. mar. office, Frederick, Md., Sept. '62; in regt. q. m. dept. '63; ap. regt. q. m. sergt. Feb. 13, '64. [See field and staff.]

LAWRENCE, JOSEPH H. — Age 26; res. Orland; mus. Oct. 19, '61; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; pris. '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

LEIGHTON, LYMAN P. — Age 27; res. Addison; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. Nov. 1, '62; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; wd. at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64; tr. to v. r. c. '65.

RICKER, WILLIAM. — Age 31; res. Perry; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. '63; pris. at Aldie, June 17, '63; ex. Sept. 12, '63; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64; died in prison at Andersonville, Aug. 13, '64 — grave No. 5522.

HOLDEN, SIMEON A. — Age 18; b. and r. Tremont; student; en. Sept. 19, '61, Orland; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; orderly for Gen. Ricketts and Gen. Tower, Aug. and Sept. '62; on duty at pro. mar. office, Frederick, from Sept. '62, till Jan. '63; detailed orderly for Gen. Kilpatrick, March 17, '63; put in charge of the orderlies and pro. corp.; horse shot under him at Aldie, June 17, '63; wd. (sabre thrust through the body) at Upperville, June 21, '63; rejoined co. Dec. '63; wd. in skirmish on the Rapidan, May, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser. [See pp. 174, 220.]

TOWLE, FRANCIS E. — Age 28; res. Indian River plantation; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; orderly for Gen. Nagle, '62; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; pro. corp. March 1, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

MOORE, WILSON J. — Age 19; res. Unity; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; pro. corp. March 1, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

BEAN, OSCAR L. — Age 30; res. Monticello; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

BARKER, HENRY S. — Age 27; res. Stoneham; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

POLLARD, JONATHAN F. — Age 35; res. Masardis; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 5, '64, as private; pro. corp. '64; joined co. at tr.; severely wounded at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

MILLER, CHARLES H. — Age 30; res. Enfield; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 5, '64; pro. corp. '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

LATHAM, CHARLES F. — Age 21; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. March 1, '64; pro. corp. '64; pris. '64; died in rebel prison, Dec. 4, '64.

ANNIS, ALONZO. — Age 23; res. Charlotte; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64; ex. and rejoined co.; pro. corp. '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

PUNCH, JOHN. — Age 25; res. Limerock; mus. Sept. 26, '64; joined co. Oct. 31; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

STICKNEY, CHARLES L. — Age 18; res. Perry; mus. 1st D. C. March 4, '64, as private; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

WALLACE, OSCAR C. — Age 21; res. Cushing; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64, as private; pris. at tr.; rejoined co.; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

BUGLERS.

SAWYER, HUDSON. — Age 19; res. Levant; mus. Oct. 19, '61; ap. regt. bugler, Aug. 26, '62. [See field and staff.]

WILLIAMS, THOMAS M. — Age 23; res. Calais; mus. Oct. 19, '61; sick in Washington, '62; on detached duty in Campbell gen. hosp.; tr. to invalid corps, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MERRIAM, JOSEPH. — Age 19; res. Eastport; mus. March 5, '64, as private; joined co. May 31; wd. at Reams' Station, Aug. 23; ap. bugler, '64; m. o. with regt.

CURRAN, DAVID. — Age 21; res. Lewiston; mus. Feb. 29, '64, as private; joined co. May 31; wd. July 1; ap. bugler, '65; m. o. with regt.

FARRIERS.

STETSON, ANDREW B. — Age 40; res. Eastport; mus. Oct. 19, '61; sick in hospital, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MATTHEWS, WILLIAM R. — Age 21; res. Lincolnville; mus. Oct. 19, '61; sick at Fortress Monroe, '62; disch. for dis. Nov. 5, '62.

SENNETT, WILLIAM P. — Age 33; res. Calais; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; ap. farrier, '62; pris. at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; ex. Sept. 12, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MOULTON, JONATHAN P. — Age 24; res. Biddeford; mus. Aug. 11, '62, as private; ap. farrier, April 1, '64; wd. at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

SADDLERS.

WILDER, ELIJAH C. — Age 27; res. Eastport; mus. Oct. 19, '61; on duty at brig. hd. qrs. '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

WILDER, THOMAS C. — Age 32; res. Pembroke; mus. March 4, '64, as private; joined co. May 31; ap. saddler, '64; at dismounted camp, '64; died of disease, July 4, '65.

DUCHANE, E. L. T. — Age 39; res. Biddeford; mus. Oct. 12, '64, as private; joined co. Nov. 1; ap. saddler, '65; m. o. with regt.

WAGONERS.

MERRILL, WILLARD R. — Age 25; res. Calais; mus. Oct. 19, '61; orderly for Gen. Nagle, '63; detached as brig. teamster, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

PENDLETON, ANDREW F. — Age 22; res. Meddybemps; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. Nov. 20, '62, Newport, R. I.

PRIVATES.

ANDERSON, THOMAS. — Age 21; res. Boston; mus. Sept. 15, '63; joined co. March 9, '64; m. o. with regt.

ARNOLD, JERRY E. — Age 21; res. Orland; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; ex. Sept. 12; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

AYRES, WILLIAM H. — Age 25; res. Charlotte; mus. Oct. 19, '61; sick at Alexandria, '62; detached in invalid corps, Nov. 3, '63; disch. for dis. Oct. '64.

BATCHELDER, THEODORE J. — Age 23; res. Waterville; mus. Oct. 19, '61; on duty in the medical dept. '62; absent sick, '63; wd. June 28, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser. [See p. 104.]

BELL, LORING W. — Age 18; res. Eastport; mus. Oct. 19, '61; orderly for Gens. Wadsworth and Reynolds from winter of '62-3 until after the latter was killed at Gettysburg; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; orderly at hd. qrs. 3d brig. 2d div. c. c. '64-5; m. o. June 20, '65.

BIRD, DAVID E. (en. as Edward D. Bird.) — Age 24; res. Northport; mus. Jan. 5, '64; joined co. Jan. 28; wd. at Todd's Tavern, May 7, '64; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

BLACKMAN, FRANCIS H. — Age 22; res. Bradley; mus. Oct. 19, '61.

BONNASA, ESWELL. — Age 22; res. Lewiston; mus. Feb. 29, '64; joined co. May 31; killed at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65.

BROWN, JOHN. — Age 28; res. Lewiston; mus. Feb. 23, '64; joined co. March 9; pris. at St. Mary's church, June 24; disch. G. O. No. 77.

BROWN, THOMPSON M. — Age 26; res. Hampden; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Aldie, June 17, '63; ex. Sept. 12; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

BRYANT, WILLIAM W. — Age 25; res. Eastport; mus. March 5, '64; joined co. May 31; m. o. June 20, '65.

BUKER, FAYETTE. — Age 18; res. Orland; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. Sept. 5, '62.

BULMER, MARK P. — Age 23; res. Perry; mus. Oct. 19, '61; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; died in rebel prison, Andersonville, Oct. 15, '64.

CAMPBELL, CHARLES W. — Age 26; res. Greenbush; mus. Oct. 19, '61.

CARLE, LAURISTON. — Age 23; res. Lyman; mus. Oct. 25, '62; pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; died in rebel prison at Andersonville, July 18, '64.

CLARK, JAMES O. — Age 18; res. Belfast; mus. Feb. 24, '64; joined co. March 9; wd. at Reams' Station, Aug. 23, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

CLARK, JOB. — Age 42; res. Belfast; mus. Feb. 21, '64; at dismounted camp, '64; killed at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65.

COATS, FRANCIS W. — Age 26; res. Charlotte; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. June 9, '62.

COFFIN, WILLIAM H. — Res. Orland; mus. Oct. 19, '61.

COLBURN, ABRAHAM M. — Age 38; res. Orono; mus. Dec. 1, '63; m. o. June 20, '65.

CRANE, ELDRIDGE C. — Age 19; res. Kenduskeag; mus. Oct. 19, '61; orderly for Gen. Ricketts, '62; died of disease, Washington, Aug. 23, '63.

CRAWFORD, JAMES. — Age 23; res. Lewiston; mus. Feb. 23, '64; joined co. March 9; m. o. with regt.

CROSS, SEWELL B. — Age 25; res. Vassalboro; mus. Aug. 21, '62; in invalid corps, '63; tr. to invalid corps, '64.

CULLNAN, MICHAEL. — Age 21; res. Bangor; mus. Dec. 30, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; m. o. with regt.

DAVIS, CHARLES J. — Age 18; res. Eastport; mus. March 5, '64; joined co. May 31; m. o. June 20, '65.

DAY, THOMAS. — Age 18; res. Mount Desert; mus. Oct. 19, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

DOE, ERASTUS A. — Age 26; res. Lubec; mus. Oct. 19, '61; orderly for Gen. Sturgess, '62; re-en. Feb. 1, 64; on duty at hd. qrs. '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

DOW, JAMES E. — Age 22; res. Waite plantation; mus. March 4, '64; joined co. May 31; wd. and pris. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

DOW, JOHN H. — Age 25; res. Waite plantation; veteran; mus. March 4, '64; joined co. May 31; wd. Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; wd. severely at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

DUNAN, JOHN. — Age 41; res. Bangor; mus. Jan. 5, '64; joined co. Jan. 23; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

DUNBAR, EDWARD. — Age 18; res. Penobscot; mus. Aug. 27, '62; wd. at Aldie, June 17, '62; tr. to invalid corps, March 5, '64.

DUTCH, ALONZO. — Age 23; res. Belfast; mus. Jan. 5, '64; joined co. Jan 23; m. o. June 20, '65.

EDDY, ELEAZER. — Age 21; res. Eddington; mus. Oct. 19, '61; orderly for Gen. Tower, '62; orderly for Gen. Gregg, '63; killed at Hawes' shop, May 28, '64.

ELDRIDGE, LEVI, JR. — Age 26; res. Bucksport; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. at Washington, Oct. 29, '62.

ELLIS, MATTHEW W. — Age 20; res. Prospect; mus. Jan. 4, '64; joined co. Jan. 23; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64; disch G. O. No. 77.

ELLIS, WILLIAM. — Age 18; res. Gardiner; mus. March 18, '64; joined co. May 31; m. o. June 20, '65.

FALKNER, ALEXANDER. — Age 28; res. Eastport; mus. March 5, '64; joined co. May 31; wd. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

FELIX, ANDREW. — Age 26; res. Lewiston; mus. Feb. 29, '64; joined co. May 31; wd. at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

FOSS, WILLIAM L. — Age 18; res. Machias; mus. Oct. 19, '61; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; detailed at brigade hd. qrs.; killed in action near Briery Creek, April 7, '65.

GARDNER, LESLIE B.— Age 19; res. Eastport; mus. Oct. 19, '61; orderly for Gen. Sturgess in '62; died of disease at Washington, June 30, '63.

GERRY, SAMUEL B. — Age 29; res. Newport; mus. Co. M, 1st D. C. Jan. 26, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. June 5, '65, by order.

GILLEY, CHARLES B. — Age 20; res. Mount Desert; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Md., Nov. 21, '62; afterwards served in Co. G, 1st Me. H. A.; en. March 5, '63; wd. June 22, '64, and disch. for dis. March 20, '65.

GILPATRICK, CHARLES. — Age 21; res. Orland; mus. Oct. 19, '61; orderly for Gen. Hartsuff, '62, and for Gen. Kilpatrick, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

GRAY, THOMAS C. — Age 39; res. Brooksville; mus. Jan. 7, '64; joined co. Jan. 28; m. o. June 20, '65.

GREY, ABNER K. —Age 20; res. Penobscot; mus. Oct. 19, '61; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

GRIFFIN, SAMUEL E. — Age 20; res. Charlotte; mus. Oct. 19, '61; orderly for Gen. Nagle, '62; wd. severely at Aldie, June 17, '63; disch. for dis. at Mansion House hospital, Alexandria, Feb. 15, '62.

GRINDALL, MELVILLE. — Age 19; res. Penobscot; mus. Oct. 19, '61.

GROSS, EDWIN R. — Age 21; res. Orland; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. July 8, '62.

HAUGH, HENRY.— Age 21; res. Belfast; mus. Dec. 30, '63; joined co. Jan. 28, '64; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

HAYWOOD, WILLIAM H. — Age 21; res. Meddybemps; mus. Oct. 19, '61; died of heart disease at Washington, Oct. 22, '62.

HIGGINS, EDWIN M. — Age 21; res. Mount Desert; mus. Oct. 19, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex.

HINCKLEY, FRANK K. — Age 22; res. Bluehill; mus. Aug. 22, '62; wd. at Middleburg, June 19, '63; rejoined co. for duty and detached as wagoner at hd. qrs.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

HOLMES, WILLIAM L. — Age 20; res. Mount Desert; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Nov. 21, '62.

HUSTON, ALBERT N. — Age 35; res. Bucksport; mus. Aug. 28, '62; wd. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Me., Nov. 23, '64.

HUTCHINGS, CHARLES. — Age 19; res. Charlotte; mus. Oct. 19, '61; detailed in q. m. dept. '62; detailed as mail agent, '63; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; sick in hospital; died of disease at Calais, Nov. 30, '64.

HUTCHINGS, NEWELL S. — Age 34; res. Verona; mus. Oct. 19, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

JOHNSON, GEORGE F. — Age 23; res. Robbinston; mus. Oct. 19, '61; died at Augusta, Feb. 19, '62.

JORDAN, WARREN A. — Age 18; res. Bangor; mus. Jan. 4, '64; joined co. Jan. 28; m. o. with regt.

KANE, PETER M. — Age 22; res. Eastport; mus. Aug. 28, '62; tr. to signal corps, May 2, '64.

KNOWLES, HENRY L. — Age 24; res. Hampden; mus. Dec. 9, '61; disch. at Washington, '62.

LANE, LEANDER. — Age 26; res. Biddeford; mus. Aug. 8, '62; wd. Aug. 3, '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

LEACH, SILAS. — Age 23; res. Penobscot; en. Sept. 23, '61; mus. Oct. 19; served with co. till Jan. '63, when detailed as forage master in regt. q. m. dept. and served as such till Nov. 25, '64, when m. o. for ex. of ser.

LEAVITT, HORACE C. — Age 21; res. Plymouth; mus. March 10, '62; died at Washington, June 9, '62.

LORD, AMBROSE M. — Age 19; res. Levant; mus. Oct. 19, '61; tr. to invalid corps, Nov. 3, '63.

LOWLIN, STEPHEN. — Age 21; res. Bangor; mus. Feb. 3, '64; joined co. March 9; sick in hospital; died of disease at Oldtown, Dec. 25, '64.

LURVEY, LEMUEL R. — Age 22; res. Mount Desert; mus. Oct. 19, '61; m. o. Dec. 22, '64, ex. of ser.

MADDOCKS, CHARLES. — Age 19; res. Aroostook; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. Sept. 27, '62.

MCCOY, CHARLES E. — Age 18; res. Bangor; mus. Jan. 4, '64; joined co. Jan. 28; m. o. with regt.

MCCURDY, HUGH. — Age 18; res. Princeton; mus. March 4, '64; joined co. May 31; wd. June 19, '64; died at Augusta, Aug. 25, '64.

MCFARLIN, JOHN. — Age 23; res. Calais; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. Oct. 23, '62.

MCNICHOL, THOMAS. — Age 18; res. St. James; mus. Oct. 19, '61.

MOORE, LEWIS G. — Age 19; res. Orland; mus. Oct. 19, '61; at dismounted camp, '63; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March, '64, and died in prison at Andersonville.

MOORE, MOSES D. — Age 25; res. Biddeford; mus. Aug. 25, '62; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64; disch. by order, Sept. 11, '64.

MORRILL, BENJAMIN C. — Age 21; res. Robbinston; mus. Oct. 19, '61; in hospital at Washington, '63; detached to invalid corps, Nov. 3, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MORRILL, EDWARD F. — Age 19; res. Jay; mus. Sept. 25, '62; killed at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65.

MURCH, EPHRAIM A. — Age 26; res. Ellsworth; mus. Oct. 19, '61; orderly for Gen. Ricketts, '62; disch. for dis. at Washington, May 18, '63.

NICHOLS, OSCAR W. — Age 18; res. Winslow; mus. Co. M, 1st D. C. Feb. 25, '64; pris. at tr.; died in prison at Andersonville.

NUTT, JAMES E. — Age 19; res. Eastport; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. Feb. 16, '62.

NUTTING, JASON S. — Age 26; res. Andover; mus. 1st D. C. March 9, '64; died of disease, Jan. 8, '65.

OAKES, CORRYDON J. — Age 20; res. Orland; mus. Oct. 19, '61; orderly for Gen. Carroll, '62; at dismounted camp, '63; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

PATTEN, GEORGE. — Age 18; res. Waite plantation; mus. March 4, '64; joined co. July 5; died at Point Lookout, Md., Sept. 24, '64.

PARKER, ALBERT S. — Age 18; res. Orneville; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 27, '64; joined co. at tr.; died of disease at Washington, May 13, '65.

PENDLETON, SILAS P. — Age 20; res. Meddybemps; mus. Oct. 19, '61; on duty in q. m. dept. '62; orderly for Gen. Gregg, '63; tr. to signal corps, Feb. 1, '64.

PENNINGTON, FRANK A. — Age 18; res. Dexter; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 18, '64; joined co. after tr.; m. o. with regt.

PERRY, DAVID S. — Age 37; res. Winn; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 26, '64; joined co. at tr.; disch. by order, July 26, '65.

PIERCE, GEORGE A. — Age 18; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 12, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

POLLISTER, JOSEPH M. — Age 23; res. Freeport; mus. 1st D. C. March 4, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. Aug. 31, '65, by order.

PRESCOTT, LEWIS. — Age 31; res. Phillips; mus. Aug. 30, '62; disch. G. O. No. 83.

PRESTON, ROBERT. — Age 19; res. Machias; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. on the Little Washington reconnoissance, Oct. 12, '63; ex. and rejoined co.; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

PRIEST, ALPHEUS M. —Age 20; res. Atkinson; mus. Co. M, 1st D. C. Feb. 24, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

PULSIFER, THOMAS B. — Age 21; res. Ellsworth; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Aldie, June 17, '63; ex. Sept. 12; rejoined co.; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

RANDALL, WARREN G. — Age 18; res. Atkinson; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

REED, NATHANIEL, 2D. —Age 21; res. Bradley; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; ex. Sept. 12; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

REYNOLDS, JAMES K. — Age 29; res. Hallowell; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 27, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

RICHARDSON, ISAAC L. — Age 18; res. Orland; mus. Nov. 22, '62; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64; disch. by order, '65.

RICHARDSON, ISAIAH O. — Age 32; res. Orland; mus. Nov. 22, '62; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64; disch. by order, Sept. 25, '65. [Isaiah O. and Isaac L. Richardson, brothers, were in prison fourteen months, being in Libby, Pemberton, Belle Isle, Andersonville, Savannah, Melton, Blackshier, and Thomasville prisons.]

RICHARDS, WILLIAM H. — Age 19; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. March 8, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. by order, Sept. 25, '65.

RIDLEY, AMBROSE C. — Age 34; res. Fremont; mus. 1st D. C. March 4, '64; pris. at tr.; died in prison at Andersonville, Aug. 26, '64, and buried in grave No. 6873.

RIPLEY, JAMES. — Age 42; res. Princeton; mus. March 4, '64; joined co. May 31; wd. Aug. 17, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

RIVERS, JOSEPH. — Age 21; res. Lewiston; mus. Feb. 29, '64; joined co. May 31; wd. June 19, '64; disch. for dis. at Augusta, April 22, '65.

ROBINSON, GEORGE D. S. — Age 18; res. Machias; mus. Oct. 19, '61; orderly for Gen. Tower, '63; wd. at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; in hospital at Baltimore, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

ROLLINS, GEORGE W. — Age 18; res. Sidney; mus. Co. M, 1st D. C. March 15, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

ROLLINS, JOHN H. — Age 18; res. Camden; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Jan. 12, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, Oct. 14, '65.

ROWE, CHRISTOPHER C. — Age 28; res. Stockton; mus. Jan. 4, '64; joined co. March 9; wd. at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

RUSSELL, AMOS E. — Age 22; res. Camden; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. by order, May 23, '65.

RUSSELL, GEORGE S. — Age 23; res. Linneus; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 29, '64; joined co. after tr.; wd. at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; died from wounds at Washington, April 10, '65.

SAMPSON, RANDALL. —Age 22; res. Bowdoinham; mus. 1st D. C. March 12, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SAWYER, EDWIN H. — Age 24; res. Rockland; mus. Oct. 19, '61; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64; disch. by order, Sept. 18, '65.

SAWYER, JAMES C. — Age 28; res. Bluehill; mus. Oct. 19, '61; sick in Maine, '63; re-en. Feb 24, '64; tr. to navy, July 25, '64.

SENNETT, DAVID. —Age 19; res. Meddybemps; mus. Oct. 19, '61; died of diphtheria, May 2, '62. [See p. 61.]

SENNETT, JOHN. — Age 35; res. Meddybemps; mus. Oct. 19, '61; sick in Washington, '62; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; m. o. with regt.

SHAW, WILLIAM, JR. — Age 41; res. Belfast; mus. Jan. 5, '64; joined co. Jan. 28; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SIMPSON, GEORGE W. — Age 18; res. Baring; mus. Oct. 19, '61; wd. at Antietam, Sept. 17, '62; killed at Aldie, June 17, '63.

SIMPSON, HOLLIS. — Age 18; res. Winslow; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 25, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SMITH, CHARLES M. — Age 20; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. '62.

SMITH, JOHN. — Age 33; res. Castine; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C.; pris. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SMITH, W. FRANK. — Age 25; res. Biddeford; mus. Aug. 8, '62; disch. for dis. at Morrisville, Va., Nov. 12, '63.

SNOW, OLIVER C. — Age 38; res. Mars Hill; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SOULE, GEORGE A. — Age 26; res. Portland; mus. Co. M, 1st D. C. March 8, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SPEAR, MANASSEH W. —Age 18; res. Camden; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

STEVENS, ALBERT. — Age 20; res. Lincoln; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 26, '64; absent sick at tr.; m. o. with regt.

STOWE, GARDINER L. — Age 20; res. Dexter; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

STOWE, HARTWELL E. — Age 25; res. Dexter; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Nov. 9, '64.

STOWE, NATHAN C. — Age 21; res. Dover; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

SWANEY, JOHN. — Age 18; res. Stetson; mus. Co. M, 1st D. C. Jan. 6, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SWEENEY, DANIEL. — Age 19; mus. Oct. 25, '64; joined co. Dec. 4; wd. severely at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

TALPEY, OLIVER C. — Age 18; res. Charleston; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

TATTEN, JOSEPH W. — Age 23; res. Calais; mus. Oct. 19, '61; orderly for Gen. Gregg, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

TAYLOR, ATWELL A. — Age 18; res. China; mus. 1st D. C. March 10, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

TIBBETTS, CYRUS. — Age 20; res. Liberty; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 27, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

TILDEN, ISAAC W. — Age 18; res. Camden; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 12, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, June 21, '65.

TIMMONS, CHARLES E. — Age 21; res. Portland; mus. Co. M, 1st D. C. March 10, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

TRIPP, EDMUND. — Age 19; res. Littleton; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; m. o. with regt.

ULMER, CLARENCE D. — Age 21; res. Rockland; mus. Oct. 19, '61, Augusta; pro. regt. q. m. sergt. July 1, '62. [See field and staff.]

VANCE, RICHARD. — Age 18; res. Lyndon; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

VARNUM, JOSEPH G. — Age 19; res. Castine; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

VOSE, ELISHA. — Age 20; res. Robbinston; mus. Oct. 19, '61; wd. at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; in hospital at Baltimore and Washington, '63–4; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

WALKER, THOMAS SPENCER. — Age 22; res. Limington; mus. 1st D. C. March 10, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

WALLACE, GIVEN B. — Age 21; res. Thomaston; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

WARD, ALPHEUS H. — Age 21; res. Meddybemps; mus. Oct. 19, '61; re-en. Feb. 8, '64; orderly at hd. qrs. 2d div. c. c.; m. o. June 20, '65.

WARD, GEORGE W. — Age 18; res. Windham; mus. Aug. 11, '62; orderly for Gen. Ricketts, '62; sick at Washington, '63; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 2, '64; ex. and rejoined co. Sept. '64; disch. G. O. No. 83. [See p. 239.]

WATSON, EDWARD E. — Age 18; res. Westbrook; mus. Sept. 26, '64; joined co. Oct. 31; m. o. with regt.

WEBBER, JEREMIAH D. — Age 43; res. Winn; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 25, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, May 22, '65.

WIGGIN, NATHAN B. — Age 28; res. Bangor; mus. Co. M, 1st D. C. March 2, '64; pris. at tr.; died in prison at Andersonville, Sept. 15, '64 — grave No. 8807.

WILLA, HIRAM S. — Age 32; res. Hudson; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 6, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. by order, July 31, '65.

WILLIAMS, GILBERT. — Age 22; res. Berwick; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 26, '64; joined co. at tr.; disch. by order, Aug. 14, '65.

WILLIAMS, HIRAM. — Age 21; res. Waite plantation; mus. March 4, '64; joined co. May 31; killed at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64.

WILLIAMS, JAMES T. — Age 19; res. Eastport; mus. Oct. 19, '61; regt. mail carrier, '63; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; regt. mail carrier till m. o. June 20, '65.

WILLIS, WILLIAM. — Age 24; res. Boston; mus. March 4, '64; joined co. March 9; disch. G. O. No. 77.

WILSON, CHARLES. — Mus. Sept. 26, '64; joined co. Oct. 31; m. o. with regt.

WILSON, GEORGE E. — Age 22; res. Atkinson; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 24, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

WIXON, ATWELL M. — Age 19; res. Augusta; mus. 1st D. C. March 10, '64; pris. at tr.; died in rebel prison, Dec. 18, '64.

WIXON, EDWARD. — Age 19; res. Sidney; mus. 1st D. C. March 15, '64; joined co. at tr.; wd. at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

WOOD, JOHN. — Age 27; res. Meddybemps; mus. Oct. 19, '61, Augusta; disch. for dis. June 9, '63.

WOOLFENDE, JOSHUA. — Age 42; res. Boothbay; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

WRIGHT, GEORGE B. — Age 19; res. Boothbay; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. by order, July 28, '65.

WYATT, GEORGE H. — Age 21; res. Waite plantation; mus. Feb. 4, '64; died of disease at Washington, July 6, '64.

YOUNG, ASA M. — Age 35; res. Hampden; mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

RECAPITULATION.

The whole number of commissioned officers belonging to the company was ten, of whom eight joined at its organization (three with commissions and the remainder in the ranks and subsequently promoted), and two were transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry. Of these, three were mustered out with the regiment, two were promoted to the field and staff, one was promoted major Second Maine Cavalry, one was discharged for disability on account of wounds, one for disability from disease, one was mustered out at the expiration of his term of service, and one was killed in

action. Four of these served three years or more, and three — Capt. Smith, Lieut. Bibber, and Lieut. Johnson — served from the organization of the regiment until the muster out, though two of them did not all the time serve with the company.

The actual number of enlisted men belonging to the company (besides the five who were commissioned) was two hundred and eleven, of whom twenty were sergeants, twenty corporals, four buglers, four farriers, three saddlers, two wagoners, and one hundred and fifty-eight privates. Of these, ninety-two joined the company at its organization, sixteen joined in 1862, forty-two joined in 1864, and sixty-one were transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry. Of the whole number, twenty-six (original members) served their three years' term of enlistment and were mustered out at its expiration, twenty-nine were mustered out with the regiment, twenty-five were discharged for disability, seventy-five were discharged at the close of the war as paroled prisoners and convalescents in hospital, dismounted men, and cavalry men whose term expired prior to Oct. 1, 1865, and four by order; three were promoted to the field and staff, eight were killed in action, four died from wounds, thirteen died of disease, and nine died in rebel prison; four were transferred to the veteran reserve corps, four to the navy, and two to the signal corps; five are unaccounted for. Of these, forty-seven served three years or more, twenty-three served two years and less than three, one hundred and five served one year and less than two, thirty-four served less than one year, and two — Sergt. George P. Andrews and Private John Sennett — served from the organization of the regiment till its final muster out. Of the ninety-two original members, twenty-eight re-enlisted in the regiment as veteran volunteers. These, and the five enlisted men promoted, added to the number of enlisted men before given, makes the total number of enlistments represented in the company two hundred and forty-four, or with the commissioned officers, two hundred and forty-nine.

COMPANY D'S HONORED DEAD.

SECOND LIEUTENANT.

JAMES E. STAYNER, Eastport. Killed in action at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, 1865.

SERGEANTS.

JOHN GILLEY, Orland. Died in Richmond, May 20, 1864, of wounds received May 11.

JOHN H. DAGGETT, Orland. Killed in action at St. Mary's church, June 24, 1864.

WILLIAM B. BAKER, Orrington. Died in Richmond, Aug. 11, 1864, of wounds received May 11.

CORPORALS.

WILLIAM RICKER, Perry. Died in prison at Andersonville, Aug. 13, 1864.

CHARLES F. LATHAM, Portland. Died in rebel prison, Dec. 4, 1864.

SADDLER.

THOMAS C. WILDER, Pembroke. Died of disease, July 4, 1865.

PRIVATES.

ESWELL BONNASA, Lewiston. Killed in action at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, 1865.

MARK P. BULMER, Perry. Died in prison at Andersonville, Oct. 15, 1864.

LAURISTON CARLE, Lyman. Died in prison at Andersonville, July 18, 1864.

JOB CLARK, Belfast. Killed in action at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, 1865.

ELDRIDGE C. CRANE, Kenduskeag. Died of disease in Washington, Aug. 23, 1863.

ELEAZER EDDY, Eddington. Killed in action at Hawes' shop, May 28, 1864.

WILLIAM L. FOSS, Machias. Killed in action near Briery Creek, April 7, 1865.

LESLIE B. GARDNER, Eastport. Died at Washington, June 30, 1863, of disease.

WILLIAM H. HAYWOOD, Meddybemps. Died of heart disease in Washington, Oct. 22, 1862.

CHARLES HUTCHINGS, Charlotte. Died of disease at Calais, Nov. 30, 1864.

GEORGE F. JOHNSON, Robbinston. Died at Augusta, Feb. 19, 1862.

HORACE C. LEAVITT, Plymouth. Died at Washington, June 9, 1862.

STEPHEN LOWLIN, Bangor. Died of disease at Oldtown, Dec. 25, 1864.

HUGH MCCURDY, Princeton. Died at Augusta, Aug. 25, 1864, of wounds received June 19.

LEWIS G. MOORE, Orland. Died in prison at Andersonville.

EDWARD F. MORRILL, Jay. Killed in action at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, 1865.

OSCAR W. NICHOLS, Winslow. Died in prison at Andersonville.

JASON S. NUTTING, Andover, Died of disease Jan. 8, 1865.

ALBERT S. PARKER, Orneville. Died of disease at Washington, May 13, 1865.

GEORGE PATTEN, Waite plantation. Died at Point Lookout, Md., Sept. 24, 1864.

AMBROSE C. RIDLEY, Fremont. Died in prison at Andersonville, Aug. 26, 1864.

GEORGE S. RUSSELL, Linneus. Died at Washington, April 10, 1865, from wounds received at Dinwiddie Court House March 31.

DAVID SENNETT, Meddybemps. Died of diphtheria, May 2, 1862.

GEORGE W. SIMPSON, Baring. Killed in action at Aldie, June 17, 1863.

NATHAN B. WIGGIN, Bangor. Died in prison at Andersonville, Sept. 15, 1864.

HIRAM WILLIAMS, Waite plantation. Killed in action at St. Mary's church, June 24, 1864.

ATWELL M. WIXON, Augusta. Died in rebel prison, Dec. 18, 1864.

GEORGE H. WYATT, Waite plantation. Died of disease at Washington, July 6, 1864.

COMPANY E.

CAPTAINS.

PUTNAM, BLACK HAWK. — Age 23; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; led the charge at Middletown, May 24, '62, Co. E being in the advance, where his horse was shot and he was wd. and separated from the Union forces; remained nine days in the woods and mountains, with a number of men from his own and other companies, closely hunted by the enemy, who fired on them the fourth day, but without effect; escaped capture and rejoined regt. with the men; on recruiting service, July 30 to Sept. 25, '62; resigned and was honorably discharged, Feb. 19, '63. [See p. 37.]

ELLIS, OSCO A. — Age 29; res. Lincoln; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as 2d lieut.; com. 1st lieut. Feb. 16, and capt. May 1, '63; killed at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64. [See pp. 165, 270, 296–298.]

Osco A. Ellis, of Lincoln, was mustered into the service Oct. 19, 1861, and was commissioned second lieutenant of Co. E, First Maine Cavalry. He was afterwards promoted to first lieutenant, and then to captain. He was killed in action at St. Mary's church, June 24, 1864, while leading his men, who were fighting on foot. He was buried one mile west of Charles City Court House, near Wilcox Landing, James River, Va. The deceased was a lawyer by profession, and a young man of fine talents and irreproachable character. — *Adjutant General's Report, 1864–5.*

HEALD, JOHN A. — Age 18; res. Lincoln; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. and sergt. '62; com. 2d lieut. Aug. 20, '63, and capt. July 16, '64; on duty as pro. mar. 2d brig. 2d div. c. c. from March 27 to June, '64; killed in the charge on Lee's retreating train, April 6, '65. [See pp. 243, 373, 401, 415, 433, 438.]

John Avery Heald was born in Lincoln, Me., Nov. 30, 1842, and was the youngest of a family of twelve. He came of hardy pioneer and soldier stock, being a lineal descendant on his mother's side from Capt. Miles Standish and Governor Bradford, pilgrims of the "Mayflower," and his father, Israel Heald, having been a soldier in the war of 1812, and one of the pioneer settlers at Lincoln.

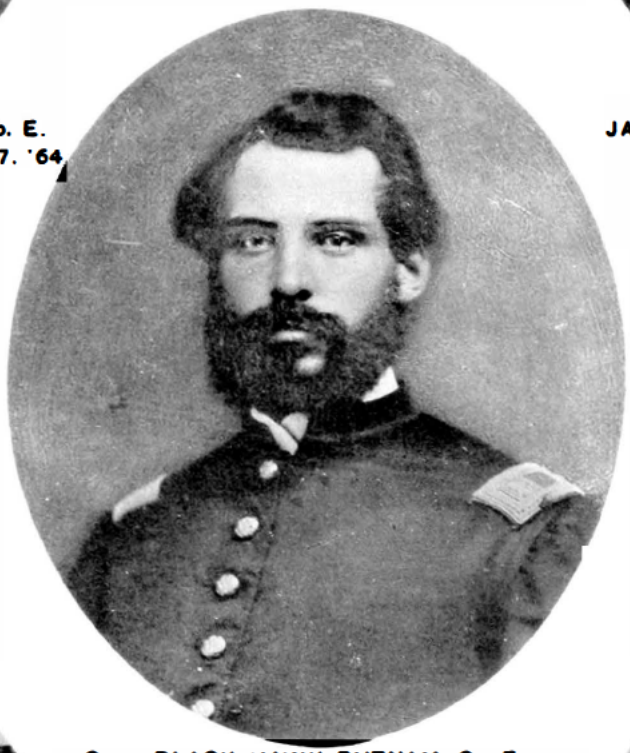
He was a born leader, and whether in his native village or among the Congressional pages in Washington, he was always foremost among his mates. For a time he was a sailor. With such antecedents, it would have been strange if he had not responded to his country's call. Indeed, he was one of the first to offer himself, and he was enlisted in the First Maine Cavalry, Oct. 8, 1861, being then less than nineteen. He was made corporal of Co. E, April 7, 1862, and sergeant, Sept. 1, 1862. In January, 1863, he was promoted to lieutenant, for bravery in the field, and was made captain in June, 1864.

From the first day in the field, the Maine cavalry men knew no rest, and John Heald, in possession of iron strength, indomitable good-nature, and fearless to the last degree, was restless among the restless. He was for some time on the staff of Gen. Gregg, and saw considerable service away from his regiment. He never shunned the thick of the fight, and was more than once surrounded and apparently cut off; but he was never captured, and it appears strange that in thirty battles and numerous fights of lesser degree, and many adventurous enterprises in which he bore a part, he was not, until the fatal day, seriously hurt. His capacity for the command of men was very great, because every man was his comrade, and "he dared to

Lieut. SYLVANUS R. JACKSON, Co. E.
Deceased.

Corp. ALBERT E. KNIGHT, Co. E.
Killed Boynton Plank Road, Oct. 27, '64.

JAMES M. KNIGHT, Co. K.
Kennebunk.



Capt. BLACK HAWK PUTNAM, Co. E.
Houlton.

Sergt. PATRICK CLEARY, Co. E.
Houlton.

Corp. LAUREL MUNSON, Co. E.
Houlton.

Bugler JOHN S. MANSUR, Co. E.
Lieut. 9th and 36th U. S. C. T.

lead where any dared to follow." In four different engagements he commanded a battalion of the regiment.

On the sixth of April, 1865, Lee's trains were discovered in the vicinity of Sailor's Creek, retreating along a road parallel with that on which the First Maine Cavalry was advancing. At about eleven o'clock an attack was ordered and gallantly delivered, but the unfavorable nature of the ground, obstructed by swamps and close thickets, made success almost impossible in face of the strong resistance of the infantry guard. When Co. E finally fell back, China, Capt. Heald's favorite horse, was riderless. A call for volunteers to rescue the captain brought every man to the front. He was found living, but unconscious, and he died in an hour. The fatal bullet ploughed a gash across the top of his head, barely penetrating the brain; one little half inch higher and he would have been untouched. So he died at the early age of twenty-three, mourned as only soldiers can mourn a fallen leader, but with his work done, for three days later Lee surrendered at Appomattox, and the war was over. His bones repose in the cemetery at Petersburg, Va. On his tomb it may be truthfully inscribed: "He hath borne himself beyond the promise of his age."

HUSSEY, GEORGE W. — Age 28; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as corp; pro. sergt. and q. m. sergt. '62; com. 2d lieut. '63, and 1st lieut. June 20, '63; wd. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; in command of Co. I from Nov. '64, till April, '65; com. capt. April, '65; m. o. with regt. [See pp. 208, 433.]

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

GODDARD, JOHN H. — Age 20; res. Portland; mus. Oct. 19, '61; resigned on account of dis. and disch. Feb. 28. '63. [See p. 27.]

NEVILLE, MARK. — Age 30; res. Littleton; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as corp.; pro. sergt. '62; com. 1st lieut. Feb. 16, '63; killed at Middleburg, June 19, '63. [See pp. 165, 168, 173.]

MARK NEVILLE, of Littleton, entered the service by enlisting as a private in Co. E, First Maine Cavalry, but by his courage and uniform attention to duty was gradually promoted, until he was commissioned first lieutenant. He was killed by a piece of shell, which crushed his left temple, at the battle of Middleburg, June 19, 1863. During his term of service, such was his devotion to the life he had chosen that he was not off duty for a single day. While living he proved himself to be a true and valiant soldier, and but for his untimely death, such was the promise of his enegy, skill, and courage, that it is fair to presume that he would have been one of the best and bravest officers in the service. — *Adjutant General's Report, 1864-5.*

OSBORN, BENJAMIN A. — Age 19; res. Lincoln; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as saddler; re-en. March 28, '64; pro. sergt. and 1st sergt. '64; com. 2d lieut. March 20, '65, and 1st lieut. April, '65; commanded co. in the action at Appomattox, April 9, '65, the last engagement of the Army of the Potomac; m. o. with regt. [See p. 416.]

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

COLLINS, WINFIELD S. — Age 18; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. and sergt. '62, and 1st sergt. '63; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; com. 2d lieut. July 18, '64; killed at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64. [See p. 365.]

WINFIELD S. COLLINS was one of the first to respond to the call for men to form a regiment of cavalry in Maine. He enlisted and was assigned

to Co. E. Soon afterwards he was made corporal. At Camp Bayard, in 1862, he was made sergeant. His soldierly bearing was a model for his comrades, and his bravery on the battle-field won the highest admiration. On the thirtieth of December, 1863, he re-enlisted as a veteran volunteer; on the eighteenth of July, 1864, he was mustered as first lieutenant of Co. E, First Maine Cavalry, and as such served until the first of August, when he was assigned to the command of Co. M. Here was an opportunity to display his military talent, which, with his kindness, won the hearts of all under his immediate command, and elicited the highest praise of his superior officers. There was every prospect of his soon receiving higher rank, with military honors.

Again our columns move on the enemy. The First Maine Cavalry has the advance. It was the afternoon of the twenty-seventh of October, 1864, in the hottest of the fight, that the First Maine was ordered to charge. At the head of his company, with stern but cheering words of command, he led them on, until a bullet came crashing through his temples. He fell, never more to give command to his brave followers, and amid the fearful carnage was carried from the field. He was taken to the Yellow House, where he died the following morning, and near which he was buried. Young and brave, he sacrificed his life for his country, and in years to come his memory shall be blessed. — *Adjutant General's Report, 1864-5.*

JACKSON, SYLVANUS R. — Tr. from Co. G; disch. March 9, '65, for dis. arising from wounds received at Boydton plank road, Oct 27, '64.

TOBIE, EDWARD P., JR. — Com. 2d lieut. Co. E, from non-com. staff, May 8, '65; acting regt. adjt. till return of Adjt. Little from wd. in action, June 6; sent to Maine in charge of m. o. rolls of dismounted men, June 23, and returned; detailed sub-superintendent Freedmen's Bureau, Buckingham Co., Va., July 15, but regt. ordered home and detail countermanded; m. o. with regt.; historian of the regt. [See Co. G, and field and staff.]

FIRST SERGEANTS.

LEUZARDER, JULIUS M. — Age 25; res. Lincoln; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as sergt.; pro. 1st sergt. Sept. 1, '62; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Md., Nov. 29, '62.

WHITE, HORACE M. — Age 25; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as corp.; pro. sergt. Sept. 1, '62, and com'sy sergt. '63; wd. April 16, '63; pro. 1st sergt. July 4, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser. [See p. 44.]

FIELD, BOHAN. — Age 23; res. Lee; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. '63; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pro. sergt. '64, and 1st sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

QUARTERMASTER SERGEANT.

BAILEY, CHARLES M. — Age 18; res. Chelsea; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. '62, and q. m. sergt. '63; re-en. '64; killed in the charge on Lee's train, April 6, '65. [See p. 416.]

SERGEANTS.

HILL, LORENZO B. — Age 22; res. Presque Isle; mus. Oct. 19, '61; on recruiting service, '62; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Jan. 15, '63.

RAMSDELL, HENRY A. — Age 27; res. Lincoln; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. on the Little Washington reconnoissance, Oct. 12, '63; ex. and m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

ORCUTT, ROSALVO E. — Age 22; res. Fort Fairfield; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as sergt.; ap. sup. 2d lieut. Oct. '62; m. o. Jan. 16, '63, by order, this grade not being recognized by the War Dept.

HAWES, WASHINGTON. — Age 34; res. Ashland; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. Feb. 15, '62.

PIERCE, GARDINER. — Age 29; res. Ashland; mus. Oct. 19, '61; died of disease at Augusta, Aug. 1, '62.

PUTNAM, CHARLES C. — Age 18; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as corp.; pro. sergt. Oct. 25, '62; killed at Middleburg, June 19, '63. [See p. 165.]

THOMPSON, JEREMIAH. — Age 35; res. Presque Isle; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. and sergt. '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

HAINES, DANIEL W. — Age 23; res. Fort Fairfield; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. '62, and sergt. '63; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pro. regt. com'sy sergt. and tr. to non-com. staff, Dec. '64. [See field and staff.]

SMITH, ANSEL. — Age 21; res. Maysville; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. '62, and sergt. '63; killed at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64.

GRAY, JAMES J. — Age 18; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. '62, and sergt. '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

RICHARDSON, OSCAR. — Age 28; res. Portland; mus. Aug. 22, '62, as private; joined co. Oct. 11; pro. corp. '63, and sergt. '64; killed at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64.

WHITMORE, ALFRED H. — Age 22; res. Portland; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pris. at Reams' Station, Aug. 25, '64, and died in southern prison.

GREEN, FRANK W. — Age 21; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 2, '64; joined co. at tr.; severely wounded at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; disch. for dis. June 10, '65. [See p. 365.]

HALL, DANA M. — Age 22; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 28, '64; in hospital at tr.; disch. by order, June 23, '65.

TRUE, GEORGE W. — Age 26; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64; joined co. after tr.; wd. at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; disch. for dis. June 14, '65.

THAYER, JOHN D. — Age 26; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

SHIELDS, CHARLES E. — Age 19; res. Linneus; mus. Aug. 30, '62, as private; joined co. Oct. 11; pro. corp. '63, and sergt. '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

HERBERT, JAMES. — Age 20; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64, as private; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. and sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

HUNT, JOHN. — Age 21; res. Biddeford; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 2, '64, as private; joined co. at tr.; pro. sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

LUCE, HEZEKIAH. — Age 22; res. Monticello; mus. Aug. 18, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; pro. sergt. '65; disch. G. O. No. 83.

SANBORN, BENJAMIN F. — Age 18; res. Houlton; mus. Dec. 20, '62; joined co. Feb. 20, '63; pro. corp. and sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

CLEARY, PATRICK. — Age 23; res. Houlton; mus. Aug. 16, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; pro. sergt. '65; disch. G. O. No. 83.

LUCE, CHARLES S. — Age 32; res. Monticello; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 25, '64; joined co. at tr.; horse shot under him in action at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; pro. corp. and sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

CORPORALS.

ESTABROOKE, THOMAS S. — Age 26; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. March 25, '62.

WHITNEY, GEORGE W. — Age 21; res. Presque Isle; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. June 14, '62.

MUNSON, LAUREL. — Age 21; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; wd. at Middletown, May 24, '62; disch. for dis. Sept. 13, '62.

GOODWIN, C. L. — Age 22; res. Lincoln; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. April 1, '62.

HALL, ELIJAH E. — Age 27; res. Enfield; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

VOSE, LYMAN. — Age 22; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. '62; pris. on the reconnoissance to Little Washington, Oct. 12, '63; ex. and m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

WYATT, MARCUS P. — Age 22; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. '62; wd. at Middletown, May 24, '62; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Sept. 8, '62.

SHIELDS, EDWARD W. — Age 21; res. Linneus; mus. Oct. 20, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; pro. corp. '62; died July 20, '63, from wounds received at Shepardstown, July 16.

DUNN, CHRISTOPHER C. — Age 22; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. '63; on detached service, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

KITCHEN, GEORGE. — Age 21; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pro. corp. '63; wd. at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; [See p. 187.]

MCCURDY, JOHN. — Age 23; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co.; pro. corp. '63; pris. on the Little Washington reconnoissance, Oct. 12, '63; ex. and rejoined co.; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

FOLSOM, GORHAM A. — Age 21; res. Newburg; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 5, '64; pris. at Roanoke bridge, Wilson's raid, June 25, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

HILL, JOSEPH C. — Age 27; res. Portland; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64; pris. at Stony Creek, June 28, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

HUTCHINS, HANSON, JR. — Age 20; res. Bangor; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 5, '64; joined co. at tr.; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; m. o. with regt.

GARDINER, ALBERT. — Age 22; res. Fairfield; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pro. corp. '64; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; died of wounds received at Appomattox Court House, April 9, '65 — the last fight of the A. P.

HUNTER, JOHN M. — Age 20; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pro. corp. '64; killed in the charge on Lee's train, April 6, '65.

RUSSELL, GEORGE A. — Age 27; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as private; wd. at Middleburg, June 19, '63; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pro. corp. '64; pris. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; died in prison at Andersonville, Sept. 12, '64 — grave No. 8557.

CHANDLER, ELBRIDGE G. — Age 34; res. Foxcroft; mus. Aug. 13, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; pro. corp. '65; disch. G. O. No. 83.

HOBEN, MARCELLUS. — Age 20; res. Orrington; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 9, '64; joined co. after tr.; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

HOVEY, EMERSON W. — Age 18; res. Monhegan; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

KNIGHT, ALBERT E. — Age 21; res. Saco; mus. Aug. 28, '62, as private; joined co. Oct. 11; pro. corp. '64; killed at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64.

SMALL, ALBERT. — Age 21; res. Belfast; mus. Aug. 20, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; pro. corp. '65; disch. G. O. No. 83.

SMALL, WILLIAM. — Age 21; res. Belfast; mus. Aug. 30, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; pro. corp. '65; disch. G. O. No. 83.

Sergt. CHARLES S. LUCE, Co. E.
Monticello.

TRISTUM ANDREWS, Farrier, Co. E.
Boston, Mass.

ORRA P. SPEAR, Farrier, Co. B.
Thomaston. Deceased.

TRISTUM ANDREWS, Co. E.
Boston, Mass.

Sergt. HEZEKIAH S. LUCE, Co. E.
Winterburn, Clearfield Co., Pa.

JAMES W. COAKLEY, Co. E.
Killed Dec. 12, 1863.

BUGLERS.

STETSON, CHARLES W. — Age 21; res. Mattawamkeag; mus. Oct. 19, '61.

MANSUR, JOHN S. — Age 27; res. Houlton; mus. Sept 5, '62; wd. '63; disch. to accept promotion in 9th regt. U. S. C. T. Nov. 7, '63; tr. to 36th regt. U. S. C. T.; served on the staffs of Gens. Godfrey Weitzel, W. T. Clark, and R. M. Hall, as a. q. m., com'sy of musters, and pro. mar.; m. o. at Brazos, Santiago, Texas, Oct. 28, '66.

SCHOUTON, ANTOINE. — Age 25; res. Rockland; mus. Sept. 2, '62, as private; joined co. Oct. 11; ap. bugler, '63; pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; ex. Sept. 12, and rejoined co.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

FRENCH, EVANDER L. — Age 19; res. Lincolnville; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. 29; ap. bugler, '63; wd. at Aldie, June 17, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

WELCH, HENRY T. — Age 18; res. Naples; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 27, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

WILBUR, RUFUS A. — Age 26; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 26, '64; joined co. at tr.; died from wounds received in charge on Lee's train, April 6, '65.

SADDLER.

MARKS, AUGUSTUS. — Age 18; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in southern prison.

FARRIERS.

ANDREWS, TRISTUM. — Age 20; res. Freeport; mus. Aug. 28, '62, as private; joined co. Oct. 11; ap. farrier, '63; disch. for dis. June 16, '65.

LYONS, CHARLES W. — Age 30; res. Houlton; mus. Aug. 30, '62; joined co.; ap. farrier, '63; disch. G. O. No. 83.

ROSS, JOSEPH. — Age 39; res. Westbrook; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 18, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

ROSS, JOSEPH W. — Age 18; res. Westbrook; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 18, '64; wd. severely in charge on Lee's train, April 6, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

WAGONERS.

SUTHERLAND, JAMES W. — Age 27; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61.

MILLS, GUSTAVUS L. — Age 19; res. Lincoln; mus. March 1, '62; m. o. March 1, '65, ex. of ser.

PRIVATES.

ACHORN, JAMES W. — Age 25; res. Lincolnville; mus. Oct. 19, '61; wd. and pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Oct. '62.

ALLEN, HAZO F. — Age 19; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. '62.

ALEXANDER, WILLIAM F. — Age 18; res. Bath; mus. Dec. 7, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; tr. to navy, July 5, '64.

AYATT, JOSEPH. — Age 32; res. Forrestville; mus. Aug. 16, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; wd. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63.

BARDEN, ANSEL. — Age 23; res. Hampden; mus. Aug. 23, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; tr. to v. r. c. Feb. 2, '64.

BARRETT, CYRUS F. — Age 21; res. Hermon; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 9, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in rebel prison, Nov. 23, '64.

BEALS, ROSCOE G. — Age 26; res. Leeds; mus. Oct. 19, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

BEATHEN, ROBERT. — Age 26; res. Enfield; mus. Oct. 19, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

BLAKE, HORACE P. — Age 23; res. Portland; mus. Dec. 10, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

BLANCHARD, DAVID D. — Age 18; res. Biddeford; mus. Dec. 3, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; m. o. with regt.

BOOTHBY, GEORGE W. — Age 18; res. Biddeford; mus. Nov. 16, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

BOWKER, OREN L. — Age 23; res. Chester; mus. Oct. 19, '61; died of disease at Strasburg, May 23, '62.

BRACKETT, ALBERT A. — Age 20; res. Naples; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Jan. 27, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

BRAWN, AMOS. — Age 23; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; wd. at Middletown, May 24, '62; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Oct. '62.

BRENNAN, PATRICK. — Age 19; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 26, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64, and died in rebel prison, Nov. 20, '64.

BROWN, GEORGE W. — Age 18; res. Alexander; mus. Dec. 3, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; died of disease at Alexandria, Aug. 21, '64.

BRUSOS, PETER. — Age 25; res. Biddeford; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

BRYANT, JOHN. — Age 27; res. Biddeford; mus. Dec. 2, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

BUNKER, ELI H. — Age 21; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. May 25, '62.

BURGESS, HIRAM E. — Age 21; res. Martinique Isle; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. on the reconnoissance to Little Washington, Oct. 12, '63; ex. and rejoined co.; wd. at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64; m. o. Dec. 3, '64, ex. of ser.

BUTTERS, GEORGE H. — Age 18; res. Waterford; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 15, '64; joined co. after tr.; wd. severely at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

CAMERON, JOHN. — Age 22; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. '62.

CAMPBELL, COLIN. — Age 20; res. Nova Scotia; mus. Dec. 22, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

CAPEN, CHARLES W. — Age 26; res. Portland; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 13, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

CATHCART, JAMES. — Age 26; res. Lincoln; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; died in prison at Belle Isle, Sept. 29, '62.

CHASE, SAMUEL S. — Age 42; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 30, '64; joined co. at tr.; wd. severely at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; disch. for dis. '65.

CIPHERS, WILLIAM H. — Joined co. Oct. 31, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

CLEMENT, JAMES. — Age 18; res. Monticello; mus. Dec. 18, '63; joined co. March 9, '64; disch. by order, June 8, '65.

COAKLEY, JAMES W. — Age 26; res. Houlton; mus. Aug. 16, '62; accidentally shot and killed at Liberty, Va., Dec. 12, '63.

COAKLEY, MARTIN H. — Age 22; res. Houlton; mus. Aug. 16, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; pris. on the reconnoissance to Little Washington, Oct. 12, '63; died of disease, March 7, '65.

CONNORS, PETER. — Age 21; res. Williamstown, N. B.; mus. Aug. 20, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; pris. on the reconnoissance to Little Washington, Oct. 12, '63.

CONNIES, SAMUEL. — Age 45; res. Enfield; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; rejoined co. Oct. 29; died of disease at Camp Bayard, Jan. 4, '63.

COYLE, JOHN. — Age 20; res. Machias; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64; pris. at Stony Creek, June 28, '64; disch. by order, May 31, 65.

DAGGETT, J. MONROE. — Age 18; res. No. 11, Range 1; en. Sept. 19, '61, Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.; com. 2d lieut. Co. I, 11th Me. Inf.; served till June 1, '65, when com. capt. and ap. asst. pro. mar. on staff of Gen. Turner, Richmond, Va.; m. o. Dec. 16, '65.

DAGGETT, WASHINGTON. — Age 18; res. Hodgdon; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; rejoined co. Oct. 29; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

DAVIS, ASA E. — Age 21; res. Fort Fairfield; mus. Aug. 21, '62; wd. March 2, '64, on the Dahlgren raid; died of wounds at Hampton, Va., March 13.

DAVIS, CHARLES N. — Age 18; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 3, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

DAVIS, WILLIAM L. — Age 19; res. Camden; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. on the reconnoissance to Little Washington, Oct. 12, '63; died of disease at Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md., April 6, '64.

DECKER, EDWARD E. — Age 18; res. Fort Fairfield; mus. Oct. 19, '61; died of disease at home, Oct. 20, '64.

DECKER, JOHN C. — Age 30; res. Fort Fairfield; mus. Aug. 21, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; pris. on the Little Washington reconnoissance, Oct. 12, '63; disch. G. O. No. 83.

DERRING, OCTAVUS. — Age 21; res. Brighton; mus. Aug. 30, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; disch. for dis. Jan. 16, '62.

DOLBIER, JOHN H. — Age 24; res. Oldtown; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. at Camp Bayard, April 15, '63.

DOLLEY, NATHAN D. — Age 23; res. Windham; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 20, '64; joined co. at tr.; killed in the charge on Lee's train, April 6, '65.

DONNELLY, JAMES. — Age 21; res. Presque Isle; mus. Aug. 21, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; wd. at Reams' Station, Aug. 25, '64; disch. G. O. No. 83. [See p. 298.]

DRESSER, EDWARD E. — Age 20; res. Denmark; mus. Dec. 10, '63; joined co. Jan 12, '64; disch. by order, June 29, '65.

DYER, JEREMIAH C. — Age 33; res. Lincoln; mus. Dec. 23, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; died in prison at Andersonville, Aug. 24, '64 — grave No. 6357.

EDDY, CHARLES. — Age 36; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, '61.

ELLIOTT, JOHN G. — Age 19; res. Portland; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 4, '64; wd. and pris. at Reams' Station, Aug. 25, '64; disch. for dis. June 20, '65.

ELLIS, HIRAM H. — Age 21; res. Fort Fairfield; mus. Oct. 19, '61; died of fever at Washington, Nov. 29, '62.

FAULKNER, JOHN E. — Age 23; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. Oct. 28, '62.

FELLOWS, SAMUEL. — Age 19; res. Biddeford; mus. Aug. 19, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; disch. G. O. No. 83.

FLINN, JUAN F. — Age 26; res. Newburg; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 13, '64; joined co. at tr.; wd. in the charge on Lee's train, April 6, '65, and died of wounds June 1.

FOLSOM, BENJAMIN F. — Age 19; res. Newburg; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; joined co. at tr.; pris. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; m. o. with regt.

FOLSOM, HENRY W. — Age 24; res. Etna; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 5, '64; joined co. at tr.; wd. severely in the charge on Lee's train, April 6, '65; disch. for dis. July 6, '65.

FOLSOM, OLIVER J. — Age 21; res. Etna; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64; joined co. at tr.; served in the regt. band; m. o. with regt. [See last band.]

FORREST, THOMAS. — Age 25; res. Houlton; mus. Dec. 20, '62; joined co. Feb. 20, '63; captured by guerillas, Jan. 16, '64; died in prison at Andersonville, June 23, '64 — grave No. 2362.

FOSS, JACOB P. — Age 20; res. Machias; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64; pris. at Reams' Station, Aug. 25, '64; disch. for dis. June 14, '65.

FOSS, SILAS S. — Age 18; res. Lee; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 17, '64; in hospital at tr.; disch. for dis. June 1, '65.

FRENCH, ALLEN D. — Age 21; res. Lincolnville; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; disch. for dis. Oct. 20, '62.

FROST, EDWARD. — Age 21; res. Biddeford; mus. Aug. 21, '62; disch. for dis. at Alexandria, March 12, '63.

FULLER, ALDEN A. — Age 18; res. Searsmont; mus. Dec. 10, '63; joined co. June 30, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

GILMAN, ALEXANDER B. — Age 23; res. Appleton; mus. Sept. 2, '62; disch. for dis. '63.

GILMAN, FAIRFIELD J. — Age 27; res. Parsonsfield; mus. Dec. 10, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

GILMAN, LEWIS. — Age 21; res. Presque Isle; mus. Oct. 19, '61; shot through the body at Middletown, May 24, '62, the bullet passing through his pistol holster and body, and coming out near the backbone; disch. for dis. Oct. '62.

GIVEN, ALBERT P. — Age 21; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Oct. 24, '62.

GLIDDEN, CHARLES. — Age 21; res. Newport; mus. 1st D. C. Feb 11, '64; joined co. after tr.; m. o. with regt.

GODDARD, CHARLES W. — Age 18; res. Portland; mus. Aug. 18, '62; joined co. Aug. 30; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Jan. 15, '63.

GOO, PETER G. — Age 25; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 1, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

GOULD, EDWARD D. — Age 18; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. Oct. 24, '62.

GRAFFAM, JOSHUA B. — Age 22; res. Cape Elizabeth; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 1, '64; joined co. at tr.; killed at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65.

GREELEY, WARREN J. — Age 22; res. Haynesville; mus. March 1, '62; m. o. March 1, '65, ex. of ser.

GREENLEAF, GEORGE W. — Age 38; res. Norway; mus. Feb. 6, '64; joined co. March 9; m. o. with regt.

HAINES, ALBERT. — Age 19; res. Fort Fairfield; mus. Sept. 22, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; ex. Sept. 12, and rejoined co.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

HALL, JAMES R. — Age 34; res. Athens; mus. Dec. 23, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; disch. by order, May 22, '65.

HAM, HIRAM H. — Age 18; res. Danvers; mus. Dec. 3, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; wd. at Todd's Tavern, May 8, '64; tr. to v. r. c. '65.

HARDISON, HIRAM P. — Age 28; res. Fort Fairfield; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; died in prison at Belle Isle, July, '62.

HARRIMAN, JAMES W. — Age 27; res. Anson; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. 29; tr. to v. r. c. '64.

HATCH, NOAH. — Age 23; res. Lincoln; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. at Philadelphia, Feb. 3, '63.

HAYES, JAMES. — Age 21; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. on the reconnoissance to Little Washington, Oct. 12, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

HEATH, LORENZO J. — Age 34; res. Castine; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64; joined co. at tr.; wd. severely at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. for dis. June 1, '65.

HERMANN, CHRISTIAN S. — Age 22; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 25, '64; in hospital at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

HICKS, BENJAMIN C. — Age 25; res. Portland; mus. Aug. 1, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; ex. Sept. 12, and rejoined co.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

HODGES, WILLIAM H. — Age 40; res. Winslow; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. '62.

HORN, RUFUS A. — Age 21; res. Acton; mus. Dec. 27, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

HORRIE, THOMAS L. — Age 20; res. Portland; mus. 1st. D. C. Jan. 16, '64; wd. near Petersburg, June 16, '64; m. o. with regt.

HOWARD, WILLIAM. — Age 18; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64; joined co. at tr.; wd. severely at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. for dis. June 10, '65.

HOWES, LLEWELLYN H. — Age 18; res. Newburg; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64; in hospital at tr.; disch. by order, May 22, '65.

HUBBARD, CHARLES P. — Res. Burlington; mus. Nov. 2, '63; joined co. June 30, '64; died of disease at City Point, Va., '65.

HUTCHINGS, T. W. J. — Age 20; res. Sedgwick; mus. Dec. 19, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

INGRAHAM, FRANCIS. — Age 20; res. Belfast, Ac. gt.; mus. Sept. 4, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; wd. at Reams' Station (losing a leg), Aug. 25, '64; disch. for dis. June 24, '65.

JONES, JOHN. — Age 23; res. Portland; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64; pris. at Stony Creek, June 28, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

KEENE, SENECA E. — Age 23; res. Chester; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch for dis. at Washington, Nov. 20, '62.

KEENE, SETH H. — Age 21; res. Turner; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. Dec. 2, '61.

KNAPP, JOHN P. — Age 21; res. New York; en. '62.

KNIGHT, CYRUS E. — Age 27; res. Presque Isle; mus. Oct. 19, '61; tr. to the 15th Me. Inf. Feb. 20, '62.

LABELLE, LEWIS. — Age 18; res. Biddeford; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

LAKEMAN, FRANK. — Age 19; res. Lubec; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Oct. '62.

LANELLE, VIRGIL G. — Age 43; res. Augusta; mus. Dec. 27, '63; joined co. Jan. 28, '64; pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; died in rebel prison.

LEATHERS, FRANK J. — Age 24; res. Lincoln; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. at Washington, Jan. 15, '63.

LEAVITT, FRANK W. — Age 25; res. Orono; mus. Aug. 13, '62; joined co. Aug. 30; wd. and pris. at Brandy Station, Jan. 9, '63; ex. Sept. 12, and rejoined co.; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

LE SAULT, BATISTE. — Age 23; res. Bath; mus. Sept. 5, '62; wd. at Middleburg, June 9, '63; rejoined co.; disch. by order, June 13, '65.

LESLIE, HENRY B. — Age 18; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 1, '64; joined co. after tr.; wd. severely at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65, and died of wounds, April 29.

LIBBY, EUGENE A. — Age 18; res. Saco; mus. Nov. 19, '63; joined co. Jan. 28, '64; wd. at Appomattox Court House, just before Lee's surrender, April 9, '65; disch. for dis. July 12, '65.

LINCOLN, RAYMOND. — Age 26; res. Dexter; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 23, '64; wd. and pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

LUCE, HENRY A. — Age 21; res. Starks; mus. Sept. 12, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; pris. '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

MAINS, IVORY. — Age 20; res. Raymond; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Jan. 20, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

MANGAN, MICHAEL. — Age 22; res. Bangor; mus. Aug. 23, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; disch. G. O. No. 83.

MANN, JAMES K. — Age 23; res. Hudson; mus. Aug. 16, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; disch. for dis. at Washington, July 3, '64.

MARTIN, THOMAS. — Age 21; res. Newfield; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

MAYNARD, JOSEPH B. — Age 19; res. Biddeford; mus. Nov. 3, '63; joined co. Jan. 28, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

MCALLISTER, AMOS. — Age 22; res. Stoneham; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

MCALLISTER, WILLIAM. — Age 42; res. Stoneham; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

MCDUFFIE, CHARLES. — Age 19; res. Portland; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pris. at Stony Creek, June 28, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

MCGINLEY, THOMAS. — Age 39; res. Springfield; mus. Nov. 9, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; disch. by order, May 23, '65.

MCGRATH, WILLIAM N. — Age 21; res. Parkman; mus. Oct. 19, '61; wd. and pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and disch. for dis. '62.

MCKEENE, SILAS. — Age 23; res. Stoneham; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. after tr.; m. o. with regt.

MCKENNEY, WILLIAM H. — Age 29; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 4, '64; joined co. at tr.; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

MCKINNON, ALEXANDER. — Age 21; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MERRITT, JAMES H. — Age 20; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64; disch. by order, June 5, '65.

MESERVE, JAMES H. — Age 18; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in southern prison.

MONTGOMERY, JOSEPH. — Age 26; res. Biddeford; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb 10, '64; pris. at Stony Creek, June 28, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

MOORE, ALBERT. — Age 21; res. Calais; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Oct. 29, '62.

MOORE, THOMAS B. — Age 35; res. Hodgdon; mus. Oct. 19, '61; wd. and pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62, having his leg broken; ex. and disch. for dis. at Augusta, Sept. 18, '62.

MORRILL, ELIJAH. — Age 20; res. Newburg; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 13, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in rebel prison, Nov. 8, '64.

MORRILL, IRA. — Age 29; res. Patten; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. Nov. 20, '62.

MORRILL, WILLIAM. — Age 18; res. Biddeford; mus. Oct. 26, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; wd. in the charge on Lee's train, April 6, '65; disch. G. O. No. 83.

NELSON, EDWARD F. — Age 20; res. Bridgewater; mus. Oct. 19, '61; died of disease at Hagerstown, Md., June 20, '62.

NICKERSON, EUGENE. — Age 29; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; wd. at Middletown, May 24, '62; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Oct. 29, '62.

NODSTROM, CHARLES E. — Age 22; res. Perry; mus. Aug. 27, '62; pris. on the reconnoissance to Little Washington, Oct. 12, '63; ex.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

NUTE, ISRAEL H. — Age 18; res. Lincoln; mus. March 1, '62; disch. for dis. Nov. 10, '62.

NUTTER, ROBERT. — Age 22; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; disch. for dis. July 14, '62. [See p. 45.]

O'BRIEN, WILLIAM. — Age 25; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. 29, '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

OSBORN, WILLIAM A. — Age 21; res. Lincoln; mus. March 1, '62; m. o. March 1, '65, ex. of ser.

PARKER, AARON. — Age 34; res. Hollis; mus. 1st D. C. Nov. 9, '63; died in prison at Andersonville, July 24, '64 — grave No. 3710.

PENTLAND, ROBERT. — Age 23; res. Burlington; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Oct. '62.

PICKARD, JOHN E. — Age 19; res. Belfast; mus. Sept. 4, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; died of disease at Frederick, Md., Nov. 14, '62.

RAGAN, JAMES. — Age 21; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 16, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; disch. G. O. No. 83.

RAGAN, JOHN W. — Age 28; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 21, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; wd. and pris. on the Little Washington reconnoissance, Oct. 12, '63, and died of wounds in Richmond.

REED, HUBERT. — Age 21; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; died of disease at Aquia Creek, Feb. 10, '63.

RICHARDSON, AMOS. — Age 18; res. Greenbush; mus. Dec. 10, '63; joined co. Jan. 25, '64.

RICHARDSON, MOSES M. — Borne on the rolls as having joined co. after Nov. 1, '64, and disch. April 28, '65.

RICHARDSON, WILLIAM A. — Age 18; res. Greenbush; mus. Dec. 10, '63; joined co. Jan. 25, '64; disch. for dis. May 19, '65.

ROGERS, ALPHONSO P. — Age 23; res. Fort Fairfield; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. Feb. 14, '62.

RUSSELL, ISRAEL I. — Age 24; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; died of disease in Washington, Sept. 10, '62.

SCAMMON, CHARLES H. — Age 23; res. Lincoln; mus. Oct. 19, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

SCANNELL, TIMOTHY. — Age 30; res. Bridgewater; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. April 29, '64.

SCOTT, HIRAM. — Age 21; res. Portland; mus. Oct. 19, '61; died of disease at Black Creek, Va., April 24, '62.

SHIELDS, ISAAC. — Age 22; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; wd. at Middletown, May 24, '62; disch. for dis. at Augusta, June 6, '62. [See Co. B.]

SIPRELL, JAMES E. — Age 25; res. Monticello; mus. Aug. 30, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; wd. on the Dahlgren raid, March 2, '64; died of wounds May 19, '64.

SMALL, DAVID W. — Age 23; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. '62.

SMART, FREDERICK. — Age 19; res. Oldtown; mus. Aug. 16, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; wd. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; disch. G. O. No. 83.

SMITH, JAMES. — Age 21; res. London, Eng.; mus. Dec. 20, '62; joined co. Feb. 20, '63; pris. on the Little Washington reconnoissance, Oct. 12, '63; m. o. June 20, '65.

SMITH, SEWELL W. — Age 20; res. Canaan; mus. '62; disch. for dis. Nov. 7, '63.

SNOW, WILLIAM R. — Age 26; res. Woodstock, N. B.; mus. Aug. 16, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; disch. G. O. No. 83.

STEVENS, WILBUR J. — Age 19; res. Athens; mus. Oct. 19, '61; pris. at Halltown, July 15, '63; ex. Sept. 12, and rejoined co.; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; wd. at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64; in hospital at m. o. of regt.

STINCHFIELD, GEORGE B. — Age 21; res. Lincoln; mus. March 1, '62; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; on duty at the War Dept. '63; disch. for dis. April 20, '64.

THOMAS, AUGUSTUS G. — Age 21; res. Maysville; mus. Oct. 19, '61; wd. and pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; paroled and disch. for dis. '62.

TYE, WILLIAM B. — Age 29; res. Union County, N. C.; mus. Feb. 9, '64; joined co. June 30; m. o. with regt.

ULMER, MATTHIAS. — Age 21; res. Fort Fairfield; mus. Oct. 19, '61; disch. for dis. '62.

WARREN, BENJAMIN. — Age 18; res. Denmark; mus. Dec. 10, '63; joined co. Jan. 25, '64; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64, and died of wounds Nov. '64.

WARREN, JOHN F. — Age 24; res. Houlton; mus. Oct. 19, '61; died of disease in Augusta, Feb. 15, '62.

WEST, GEORGE W. — Age 26; res. Stetson; mus. March 4, '64; joined co. May 15, '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

WHITNEY, FRANK W. — Age 21; res. Farmington; mus. Oct. 19, '61; died of disease at Washington, April 15, '62.

WITHAM, SAMUEL. — Age 28; res. Bingham; mus. Dec. 23, '63; joined co. Jan. 25, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

YEATON, GEORGE B. — Age 37; res. Camden; mus. Feb. 6, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

RECAPITULATION.

The whole number of commissioned officers belonging to the company was ten, of whom eight joined at its organization (three with commissions and five in the ranks and subsequently promoted), one was transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry, and one was promoted from the non-commissioned staff. Of these, three were mustered out with the regiment, four were killed in action, two resigned and were honorably discharged, and one was discharged for disability on account of wounds received in action. One served three years and more, and two — Capt. Hussey and Lieut. Osborn — served from the organization of the regiment till its muster out.

The actual number of enlisted men belonging to the company (besides the five who were commissioned) was two hundred and twenty-eight, of whom twenty-seven were sergeants, twenty-three corporals, six buglers, one saddler, four farriers, two wagoners, and one hundred and sixty-five privates. Of these, eighty-six joined the company at its organization, fifty-two in 1862, thirty-two in 1864, and fifty-eight were transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry. Of the whole number, seventeen served their three years' term of enlistment and were mustered out at its expiration, twenty-four were mustered out with the regiment, sixty-two were discharged for disability, sixty-one were discharged at the close of the war as paroled prisoners and convalescents in hospital, dismounted men, and under the order mustering out one year men and cavalry men whose term of service expired prior to Oct. 1, 1865; one was discharged to accept promotion in another regiment, one was discharged by order; eight were killed in action, and one by accident; nine died of wounds received in action, sixteen died of disease, and thirteen died in southern prisons; one was transferred to the non-commissioned staff, three to the veteran reserve corps, two to the navy, and one to an infantry regiment; eight are unac-

counted for. Twenty-six served three years or more, thirty-seven served two years and less than three, one hundred and seventeen served one year and less than two, forty-five served less than one year, and three — Sergts. Bohan Field and Daniel W. Haines, and Private Wilbur J. Stevens — served from the organization of the regiment till its muster out. Of the eighty-five original members, nine re-enlisted in the regiment as veteran volunteers. These, and the five enlisted men commissioned, added to the number of enlisted men before given, makes the total number of enlistments represented in the company two hundred and forty-two, or with the commissioned officers, two hundred and forty-seven.

COMPANY E'S HONORED DEAD.

CAPTAINS.

Osco A. Ellis, Lincoln. Killed in action at St. Mary's church, June 24, 1864.

John A. Heald, Lincoln. Killed in the charge on Lee's train, April 6, 1865.

LIEUTENANTS.

Mark Neville, Littleton. Killed in action at Middleburg, June 19, 1863.

Winfield S. Collins, Houlton. Killed in action at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, 1864.

SERGEANTS.

Charles M. Bailey, Chelsea. Killed in the charge on Lee's train, April 6, 1865.

Gardiner Pierce, Ashland. Died of disease at Augusta, Aug. 1, 1862.

Charles C. Putnam, Houlton. Killed in action at Middleburg, June 19, 1863.

Ansel Smith, Maysville. Killed in action at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, 1864.

Oscar Richardson, Portland. Killed in action at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, 1864.

Alfred H. Whitmore, Portland. Died in rebel prison.

CORPORALS.

Edward W. Shields, Linneus. Died July 20, 1863, from wounds received in action at Shepardstown, July 16.

Albert Gardiner, Fairfield. Died of wounds received at Appomattox Court House, April 9, 1865.

John M. Hunter, Houlton. Killed in the charge on Lee's train, April 6, 1865.

George A. Russell, Houlton. Died in prison at Andersonville, Sept. 12, 1864.

Albert E. Knight, Saco. Killed in action at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, 1864.

BUGLER.

Rufus A. Wilbur, Portland. Died from wounds received in the charge on Lee's train, April 6, 1865.

SADDLER.

Augustus Marks, Portland. Died in southern prison.

PRIVATES.

CYRUS F. BARRETT, Hermon. Died in rebel prison, Nov. 23, 1864.

OREN L. BOWKER, Chester. Died of disease at Strasburg, May 23, 1862.

PATRICK BRENNAN, Portland. Died in rebel prison, Nov. 20, 1864.

GEORGE W. BROWN, Alexander. Died of disease at Alexandria, Aug. 21, 1864.

JAMES CATHCART, Lincoln. Died in prison at Belle Isle, Sept. 29, 1862.

JAMES W. COAKLEY, Houlton. Accidentally killed at Liberty, Va., Dec. 12, 1863.

MARTIN H. COAKLEY, Houlton. Died of disease, March 7, 1865.

SAMUEL CONNIES, Enfield. Died of disease at Camp Bayard, Jan. 4, 1863.

ASA E. DAVIS, Fort Fairfield. Died of wounds at Hampton, Va., March 13, 1864.

WILLIAM L. DAVIS, Camden. Died of disease at Camp Parole, Md., April 6, 1864.

EDWARD E. DECKER, Fort Fairfield. Died of disease at home, Oct. 20, 1864.

NATHAN D. DOLLEY, Windham. Killed in the charge on Lee's train, April 6, 1865.

JEREMIAH C. DYER, Lincoln. Died in prison at Andersonville, Aug. 24, 1864.

HIRAM H. ELLIS, Fort Fairfield. Died of fever at Washington, Nov. 19, 1862.

JUAN F. FLINN, Newburg. Died June 1, 1865, of wounds received in the charge on Lee's train, April 6.

THOMAS FORREST, Houlton. Died in prison at Andersonville, June 23, 1864.

JOSHUA B. GRAFFAM, Cape Elizabeth. Killed in action at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, 1865.

HIRAM P. HARDISON, Fort Fairfield. Died in prison at Belle Isle, July, 1862.

CHARLES P. HUBBARD, Burlington. Died of disease at City Point, Va., 1865.

VIRGIL G. LANELLE, Augusta. Died in rebel prison, 1864.

HENRY B. LESLIE, Portland. Died April 29, 1865, of wounds received at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31.

JAMES H. MESERVE, Portland. Died in southern prison.

ELIJAH MORRILL, Newburg. Died in rebel prison, Nov. 8, 1864.

EDWARD F. NELSON, Bridgewater. Died of disease at Hagerstown, Md., June 20, 1862.

AARON PARKER, Hollis. Died in prison at Andersonville, July 24, 1864.

JOHN E. PICKARD, Belfast. Died of disease at Frederick, Md., Nov. 14, 1862.

JOHN W. RAGAN, Houlton. Died in Richmond, Va., of wounds received on the Little Washington reconnoissance, Oct. 12, 1863.

HUBERT REED, Houlton. Died of disease at Aquia Creek, Va., Feb. 10, 1863.

ISRAEL I. RUSSELL, Houlton. Died of disease in Washington, Sept. 10, 1862.

HIRAM SCOTT, Portland. Died of disease at Black Creek, Va., April 24, 1862.

JAMES E. SIPRELL, Monticello. Died May 19, 1864, of wounds received on the Dahlgren raid, March 2.

BENJAMIN WARREN, Denmark. Died Nov. 1864, of wounds received at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27.

JOHN F. WARREN, Houlton. Died of disease in Augusta, Feb. 15, 1862.

FRANK W. WHITNEY, Farmington. Died of disease at Washington, April 15, 1862.

COMPANY F.

CAPTAINS.

MAYHEW, NATHAN. — Merchant; age 55; b. Livermore; res. Portland; en. a portion of the co.; mus. Oct. 20, '61, as capt.; resigned May 15, '62.

BOOTHBY, STEPHEN. — Lawyer; age 27; b. Livermore; res. Portland; en. a portion of the co.; mus. Oct. 19, '61, as 1st lieut.; com. capt. May 20, '62; aide-de-camp on the staff of Col. Allen, mil. gov. Frederick, Md., from Sept. '62, till Jan. '63; com. maj. March 26, '63. [See field and staff, and pp. 73, 92, 99, 126.]

PHILLIPS, WALSTEIN. — Student; age 24; b. and r. Portland; en. Sept. 23, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19 as sergt.; ap. 1st sergt.; com. 2d lieut. May 15, and 1st lieut. May 20, '62; com. capt. Feb. 16, '63; served as com'sy of musters on the staff of Gen. Gregg, comdg. 2d div. c. c. from June, '63, till June 24, '64, when he was killed in action at St. Mary's church. [See p. 294–296.]

BIBBER, ANDREW H. — Com. capt. Co. F, from adjt., July 11, '64; in command of dismounted camp, Sept. '64; served as a. a. a. g. 2d cav. div. from Oct. '64, till March 18, '65, when com. capt. and a. a. g. U. S. Vols. and served on the staff of Gen. Smith, comdg. 3d brig. 2d div. c. c. till the close of the war; m. o. Sept. '65. [See field and staff, and p. 395.]

WILSON, JOEL. — Teacher; age 22; b. and r. Gorham; en. Sept. 23, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19, as corp.; pro. sergt. '62; horse shot under him at Brandy Station, June 9, '63, and in the charge at Upperville, June 21, '63; pro. 1st sergt. July 1, '63; horse shot in action at Halltown, July 15, '63; com. 1st lieut. Aug. 25, '64; on detached service as a. a. q. m. at cav. depot, City Point, Oct. and Nov. '64; horse shot under him at Sailor's Creek, April 6, '65; com. capt. May 13, '65; m. o. with regt. [See pp. 157, 262, 445.]

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

HARRIS, WILLIAM. — Surveyor; age 30; b. East Machias; res. Machias; en. Sept. 23, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19, as sergt.; com. 2d lieut. Sept. 1, '62, and 1st lieut. Feb. 16, '63; on the early morning of May 17, '64, at Jones' bridge, on the Chickahominy, as the regt. was about to resume its march, Lieut. Harris was found near a house just outside the camp, shot through the head; by what hand or by what means was not known. His revolver lay by his side, with one chamber empty. He was buried in camp, his grave receiving such recognition as camp burials could bestow. [See pp. 194, 199, 237, 270.]

WILLIAM HARRIS was born in East Machias, Me., June 30, 1827. He enlisted in Portland in the autumn of 1861, as a private in the First Maine Cavalry, and was mustered into the United States service October 19, of the same year, as sergeant in Co. F. He was subsequently promoted to second and then to first lieutenant. He was killed in the line of duty May 17, 1864.

As a man, Lieut. Harris was highly respected by all who knew him, and

as an officer, he had few superiors in the volunteer service of the country. Reserved and yet genial, brave but not reckless, impetuous but self-possessed, with the bearing and spirit of a true soldier, and a heart that burned with pure patriotism, he was well qualified to serve his country and win fame for himself as the commander of an army. He sleeps in a soldier's grave on the southern bank of the Chickahominy, near Jones' bridge.

LOUGEE, JOHN E. — Farmer; age 25; b. and r. Parsonsfield; en. Oct. 1, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; as corp.; pro. sergt. Dec. 23; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; wd. and pris. near Richmond, on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64; ex. and rejoined co. '64; pro. 1st sergt. Nov. 1, '64; com. 1st lieut. May 13, '65; m. o. with regt.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

STEVENS, JARVIS C. — Merchant; age 23; b. Paris; res. Portland; en. Sept. 23, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19, as 2d lieut.; com. 1st lieut. and adjt. May 12, '62. [See field and staff, and p. 27.]

BIGELOW, EUSTACE C. — Q. m. sergt. of regt.; com. 2d lieut. Co. F, May 23, '62; acting com'sy of regt. Aug. '62, and com. 1st lieut. and com'sy Sept. 1, '62. [See field and staff, and p. 73.]

BOYD, WILLIAM L. — Sergt. maj.; com. 2d lieut. Feb. 16, '63; acting adjt. Jan. '64; com. 1st lieut. and adjt. July 16, '64. [See field and staff, Co. M, and pp. 262, 281.]

WHITE, LORENZO. — Boot bottomer; age 26; b. Burrillville, R. I.; res. Paris; en. Sept. 25, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19, as private; wd. in the arm at Cedar Mountain, Aug 9, '62; pro. corp. '62, and sergt. '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; com. 2d lieut. Aug. 25, '64; m. o. May 22, '65, from hospital, Washington.

FIRST SERGEANTS.

LIBBY, HENRY T. — Carpenter; age 34; b. Otisfield; res. Standish; en. Sept. 23, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19, as corp.; pro. 1st sergt. May 20, '62; com. sup. 2d lieut. Sept. 1, '62, and m. o. Jan. 10, '63, by order, the War Dept. not recognizing that grade.

HAWKES, BENJAMIN G. — Mason; age 25; b. Minot; res. Biddeford; en. Sept. 26, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19, as sergt.; pro. 1st sergt. Jan. 17, '63; killed at Middleburg, June 19, '63.

BOLTON, HORACE W. — Millman; age 23; b. Orrington; res. Newport; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 17, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 19, as sergt.; pro. 1st sergt. '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. from hospital, Philadelphia, Penn., by order, July 10, '65.

DOLLIVER, JOHN F. — Blacksmith; age 23; b. and r. Kenduskeag; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 15, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15, as sergt.; wd. in front of Petersburg, June 15, '64; joined co. after tr.; pro. 1st sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

QUARTERMASTER SERGEANT.

HAMILTON, GEORGE F. — Laborer; age 30; b. Penobscot; res. Newport; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 11, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15, as sergt.; pro. q. m. sergt. '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. June 30, '65, by order; had previously served and en. as a veteran.

COMMISSARY SERGEANTS.

JACK, HARRISON J. — Machinist; age 20; b. Portland; res. Westbrook; en. Sept. 24, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19, as private; pro. corp. May 20, '62, and sergt. Jan. 13, '63; pro. com'sy sergt. '63; killed near Richmond, on the Dahlgren raid, March 1,' 64.

CLARK, PAUL F. R. — Farmer; age 20; b. Orono; res. Stetson; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 12, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15, as sergt; pro. com'sy sergt. '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. by order, June 30, '65, from hospital at Augusta, Me.

SERGEANTS.

HILTON, JOSEPH M. — Student; age 19; b. and r. New Gloucester; en. Sept. 23, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. May 6, '62.

HOLT, WILLIAM T. — Student; age 19; b. and r. North Yarmouth; en. Sept. 26, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. April 4, '62.

KNIGHT, EDWIN D. — Shoemaker; age 26; b. and. r. Pownal; en. Sept. 23, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. at Washington, Nov. 24, '62.

HARRIS, ELISHA DE WOLF. — Farmer; age 21; b. Nova Scotia; res. Portland; en. Oct. 18, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19, as private; pro. corp. '62, and sergt. '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pris. near Richmond, on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64; kept on Belle Isle; released May 5, '64; rejoined co.; m. o. June 20, '65.

CHASE, GEORGE H. — Ship-carpenter; age 20; b. Freeport; res. Yarmouth; en. Oct. 21, '61, Portland; mus. Nov. 26, as private; pro. corp. Dec. 25, '61, and sergt. Jan. 1, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

CHASE, JAMES A. — Ship-carpenter; age 27; b. Freeport; res. Yarmouth; en. Oct. 21, '61, Portland; mus. Nov. 26, as private; pro. corp. May 20, '62, and sergt. Jan. 1, '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; m. o. June 20, '65.

HOLYOKE, HORACE P. — Student; age 21; b. Brewer; res. Yarmouth; en. Oct. 3, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19, as private; pro. corp. '62, and sergt. '63; wd. severely at Middleburg, June 19, '63, receiving several wounds; disch. Dec. 12, '63, for dis. arising from wounds.

WHITCOMB, OTIS W. — Soldier; age 22; b. and r. Etna; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 11, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; wd. at Roanoke bridge, Va., June 23, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

GREELEY, DAVID. — Cooper; age 21; b. and r. Kenduskeag; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 14, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

SMILEY, CHARLES C. — Cooper; age 25; b. Skowhegan; res. Levant; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 15, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 15, '64.

BOLTON, DANIEL V. — Farmer; age 43; b. Kenduskeag; res. Orrington; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Sept. 14, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15, as private; pro. sergt. '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. for dis. May 18, '65, at hospital, Norfolk, Va.

DUNNING, ALONZO. — Farmer; age 31; b. and r. Charleston; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Sept. 11, '63, Charleston; mus. Oct. 15; joined co. after tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

EVELETH, MELVIN W. — Clerk; age 21; b. Durham; res. Portland; en. and mus. July 30, '62, as private; joined co. Aug. 15; pro. corp. '63; on duty in brig. q. m. dept. '64; pro. sergt.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

BRIDGHAM, SAMUEL W. — River-driver; age 23; res. Newburg; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 25, '63; mus. Oct. 15, as corp.; joined co. at tr.; pro. sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

HALLOWELL, HENRY F. — Teamster; age 38; b. Gray; res. Portland; en. Sept. 30, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19, as wagoner; re-en. Jan. 8, '64; pro. sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

VARNEY, GEORGE A. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Newburg; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 25, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15, as private; joined co. after tr.; pro. corp. and sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

CORPORALS.

HAZEN, JOHN B. — Farmer; age 25; b. Sweden: res. Westbrook; en. Oct. 8, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. May 5, '62.

LOWELL, ALBERT. — Shoemaker; age 26; b. Falmouth; res. Portland; en. Sept. 27, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. Nov. 11, '62, at Frederick, Md.

AKERS, JOHN M. — Merchant; age 21; b. Westbrook; res. Hollis; en. Sept. 23, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. at Washington, May 6, '62.

LOVELL, DANIEL K. — Seaman; age 33; b. Falmouth; res. North Yarmouth; en. Oct. 4, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; tr. to v. r. c. Nov. 4, '63.

JOHNSON, WALTER. — Teamster; age 23; b. Cape Elizabeth; res. Portland; en. Sept. 26, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19, '61; in hospital at Frederick, Md., Jan. 17, '63.

WALKER, CHARLES. — Mechanic; age 22; b. North Yarmouth; res. Yarmouth; en. Oct. 11, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19, as private; pro. corp. '62; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Feb. 7, '63.

LUCE, JOSEPH P. — Sailor; age 27; b. Skowhegan; res. Bangor; en. Oct. 23, '61, Augusta; mus. Nov. 26, as private; pro. corp. '62; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Nov. 11, '62.

LORD, JOHN T. — Student; age 21; b. Hiram; res. Limington; en. Sept. 23, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 20, as private; pro. corp. '63; wd. and pris. at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; ex. Sept. 8, and rejoined co.; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

BEALS, WALDO C. — Farmer; age 23; b. Leeds; res. Patten; en. Oct. 17, '61, Augusta; mus. Oct. 19, as private; pro. corp. '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

HENLY, HARMON T. — Sailor; age 20; b. and r. Cape Elizabeth; en. Oct. 15, '61, Portland; mus. Nov. 26, as private; wd. at Cedar Mountain, Aug. 9, '62; pro. corp. '63; pris. on the Little Washington reconnoissance, Oct. 12, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

SKILLINGS, CHARLES W. — Student; age 18; b. and r. Portland; en. Sept. 30, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19, as private; pro. corp. '63; pris. on the reconnoissance to Little Washington, Oct. 12, '63; was confined in various prisons in the south, and was released March 21, '65, from Vicksburg, Miss.; m. o. June 20, '65.

MERRILL, LEWIS. — Farmer; age 18; b. Waterford; res. Oxford; en. Oct. 1, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 20, as private; pro. corp. '63; re-en Dec. 31, '63; killed at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64.

MERRILL, JOHN H. — Barber; age 21; b. New Gloucester; res. Portland; en. and mus. Aug. 4, '62; joined co. Aug. 15; pris. at Upperville, June 21, '63; ex. Sept. 8, and rejoined co.; pro. corp. '63; killed at Black Creek, near White House Landing, June 21, '64. [See p. 173.]

KNIGHT, ZEBULON. — Age 31; b. and r. Otisfield; en. Oct. 4, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 20, as private; pro. corp. '63; tr. to v. r. c. Jan. 3, '64.

TOOTHAKER, LEVI. — Aged 22; b. and r. Brunswick; en. Sept. 30, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19, as private; pro. corp. '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

GORE, CHARLES H. — Stone-cutter; age 30; b. and r. Westbrook; en. Sept. 28, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19, as private; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pro. corp. '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

Sergt. HORACE P. HOLYOKE, Co. F.
Sheldon, Iowa.

ALONZO D. MILLER, Co. F.
China.

GUSTAVUS GRANT, Co. F.
Died in Andersonville,
July 28, '64.

Capt. ANDREW H. BIBBER, Co. F.
Capt. and Asst. Adjt. Gen. U. S. Vol.

FRANK PACOTT, Co. F.
Rockland.

Bugler ALBERT C. SKILLINGS,
Portland.

HORATIO B. SOULE, Co. F.
Yarmouth.

SMITH, JAMES H. — Age 19; b. North Yarmouth; res. New Gloucester; en. Sept. 28, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19, as private; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pro. corp. Jan. 1, '64; m. o. with regt.

LOUGEE, SAMUEL. — Farmer; age 23; b. Etna; res. Exeter; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 11, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; died in hospital, New York, Oct. 15, '64.

KNOWLES, JOHN. — Farmer; age 22; b. and r. Corinna; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Sept. 15, '63; mus. Oct. 13; joined co. at tr.; mortally wd. in charge at Sailor's Creek, April 6, '65, and died April 15, at c. c. hosp. City Point.

MCKENNEY, DANIEL R. — Laborer; age 28; b. and r. Stetson; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 11, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64, and died in prison at Salisbury, Nov. 15, '64.

SLEEPER, HIRAM B. — Teamster; age 23; b. and r. Kenduskeag; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 11, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, July 24, '65, at Augusta.

WHITE, AUSTIN B. — Age 21; b. and r. Levant; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 18, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; wd. June 15, '64, in front of Petersburg, Va.; disch. for dis. at Philadelphia, Dec. 29, '64.

DAVIS, DANIEL F. — Farmer; age 20; b. Freedom; res. Stetson; en. Co. D, 1st D. C., and mus. Oct. 15, '63; disch. June 10, '65, at Augusta, Me.; governor of the state of Maine, 1880.

KELLEY, GEORGE S. — Age 18; b. and r. Newburg; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 21, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; joined co. after tr.; wd. severely at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65, and died of wounds at Armory Square hospital, April 20, '65.

LOUGEE, ENOCH W. — Shoemaker; age 21; b. and r. Parsonsfield; en. Sept. 30, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 20, as private; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

EVANS, HARRISON S. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Greenbush; en. Sept. 30, '61, Bangor; mus. Oct. 19, as private; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

BINGHAM, ISAAC. — Farmer; age 32; b. and r. Clinton; en. Dec. 2, '63, Belfast; mus. Dec. 7, as private; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; pro. corp. '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

HAMILTON, DIMON. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Waterboro; en. Aug. 30, '62, Cornish; mus. Sept. 2; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64; ex. and rejoined co.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

WENTWORTH, ORRIN S. — Farmer; age 18; b. Waldo; res. Weld; en. as veteran recruit, Feb. 9, '64, Belfast; mus. Feb. 12, as private; joined co. March 9; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

HURD, SAMUEL, JR. — Farmer; age 18; b. Wellington; res. Stetson; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 14, '63; mus. Oct. 15, as private; joined co. after tr.; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

SOUTHER, ATWOOD C. — Laborer; age 23; b. and r. Levant; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 13, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp, '65; m. o. with regt.

BUGLERS.

PIERCE, ALFRED. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Baldwin; en. Oct. 3, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; tr. to regt. band, April 20, '62, and tr. back to co. Aug. 26; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser. [See first band.]

MURCH, ALFRED B. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Baldwin; en. Oct. 3, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

DAM, CHARLES F. — Barber; age 19; b. Lowell; res. Portland; en. Sept. 23, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19, as private; ap. bugler, '62; on detached service, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

SKILLINGS, ALBERT C. — Tinsmith; age 21; b. and r. Portland; en. Sept. 30, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19, as private; ap. bugler, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

STINCHFIELD, FRANK H. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Dover; en. and mus. Dec. 30, '63, Bangor, as private; joined co. Jan. 11, '64; ap. bugler, '64; m. o. with regt.

PEASE, GEORGE L. — Farmer; age 18; b. Exeter; res. Bradley; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 19, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in pris. at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 28, 64.

STAPLES, DANIEL L. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Swanville; en. Feb. 10, 64, Winterport; mus. Feb. 16; joined co. March 9, '64; ap. bugler, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

FARRIERS.

KNOWLTON, SAMUEL J. — Blacksmith; age 30; b. Nobleboro; res. Boothbay; en. Oct. 28, '61, Augusta; mus. Nov. 26; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

CHICK, FREDERICK L. — Blacksmith; age 23; b. and r. Limington; en. Sept. 23, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; pris. at Halltown, July 15, '63; ex. Oct. 24, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

STEARNS, JOHN R. — Teamster; age 28; b. Bradford; res. Orneville; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 19, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

CANNEL, JOHN J. — Farmer; age 23; b. and r. Gorham; en. and mus. Sept. 30, '64, Portland; joined co. Dec. 1; disch. by order, at hospital, Baltimore, June 1, '65.

SADDLERS.

MAFFITT, JAMES H. — Farmer; age 29; b. Westbrook; res. Thorndike; en. Oct. 1, '61, Belfast; mus. Oct. 20; disch. for dis. at Front Royal, Va., June 5, '62.

GARRETT, ORRIN L. — Saddler; age 28; b. Carrituck; res. Bath; en. and mus. Aug. 14, '62, Bath, as private; ap. saddler, '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

WAGONERS.

JACKSON, SAMUEL H. — Age 23; b. Wales; res. Portland; en. Oct. 4, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19, as private; ap. wagoner, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

DANIELS, RICHARD M. — Laborer; age 20; b. Orono; res. Stetson; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 13, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 31, as private; joined co. after tr.; ap. wagoner, '65; m. o. with regt.

PRIVATES.

ALLEN, HENRY C. — Farmer; age 28; b. and r. New Gloucester; en. Oct. 2, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. at Warrenton Junction, Va., May 4, '62.

BEAL, CHARLES F. — Seaman; age 19; b. Lewiston; res. Augusta; en. Oct. 23, '61, Augusta; mus. Nov. 26; died of typhoid fever at College hospital, Georgetown, D. C., Feb. 6, '63.

BENNETT, PRESTON. — Laborer; age 23; b. and r. Plymouth; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 13, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; wd. at Reams' Station, Aug. 23, '64; disch. by order, Aug. 12, '65, at Augusta.

BERRY, STEPHEN A. — Farmer; age 44; b. New Durham; res. Garland; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Sept. 25, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

BICKNELL, ISAAC S. — Farmer; age 39; b. Newport; res. Stetson; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Oct. 5, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; died in Armory Square hospital, Washington, Dec. 31, '64.

BLACKINGTON, GEORGE E. — Farmer; age 18; b. Thomaston; res. Warren; en. Sept. 23, '61, Thomaston; mus. Oct. 20; wd. Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

BOYD, JAMES W. — Laborer; age 34; b. Levant; res. Plymouth; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 16, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

BRACKETT, ALVIN M. — Farmer; age 18; b. Harrison; res. Yarmouth; en. Oct. 7, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; killed on the Dahlgren raid, night of March 1, '65.

BUCKMAN, WINFIELD S. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Minot; en. and mus. Sept. 13, '64, Lewiston; joined co. Oct. 20; disch. G. O. No. 83.

BURNHAM, LINSDALE. — Sailor; age 22; b. and r. Bristol; en. Oct 7, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. at Washington, '62.

CARLING, MICHAEL. — Teamster; age 20; b. and r. Portland; en. and mus. Dec. 5, '63, Portland; joined co. Jan. 11, '64; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64; died in prison at Andersonville, Sept. 3, '64 — buried in grave No. 7744.

CAVERLY, JOHN. — Laborer; age 18; b. Exeter; res. Stetson; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 13, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; absent sick at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

CAVERLY, ORRIN B. — Laborer; age 28; b. and r. Newport; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 15, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; absent sick at tr.; died Dec. 31, '64, at home.

CHASE, WILLIAM F. — Carpenter; age 23; b. and r. Freeport; en. Jan. 24, '62; mus. Feb. 12; died of disease at City Point hospital, Nov. 9, '64.

CLARK, NATHAN. — Mechanic; age 28; b. Exeter; res. Stetson; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 13, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; absent sick at tr.

CLIFFORD, ELISHA A. — Clerk; age 23; b. and r. Romney, N. H.; mus. June 21, '62; pro. sergt. maj. Feb. 16, '63; resigned warrant and again assigned to Co. F, Jan. 31, '64; disch. G. O. No. 83. [See field and staff.]

CLOUSER, JOHN. — Laborer; age 20; res Westbrook; en. and mus. Oct. 18, '64, Portland; joined co. Dec. 1; pris. at Appomattox Court House, April 9, '65, just before Lee's surrender, and released same day; m. o. with regt.

COLBY, CORNELIUS. — Butcher; age 26; b. Topsham; res. Portland; en. and mus. Oct. 20, '64, Portland; joined co. Dec. 1; wd. severely at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; m. o. with regt.

COLE, JOSEPH G. — Student; age 21; b. and r. Paris; en. Sept. 30, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Md., Nov. 10, '62.

COLE, ORISON W. — Farmer; age 22; b. and r. Etna; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 14, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. by order, Aug. 15, '65.

COLEMAN, ELISHA H. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Unity; en. Dec. 4, '63, Belfast; mus. Dec. 7; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; wd. at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. April 28, '65, by order.

CONNOR, PETER C. — Miller; age 25; b. Galway, Ire.; res. Paris; en. Oct. 2, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; m. o. Nov. 25. '64, ex. of ser.

CORLISS, SAMUEL M. — Laborer; age 32; b. and r. Freeport; en. and mus. Feb. 15, '64, Portland; killed, by being thrown from cars near Augusta, Me., Oct. 12, '64.

CROSS, ASA V. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Sebec; en. and mus. Dec. 30, '63, Bangor; joined co. March 9, '64; pris. May, '64; disch. by order, at Augusta, June 30, '65.

CUMMINGS, FREDERICK A. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Paris; en. Oct. 1, '61 Portland; mus. Oct. 19; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; m. o. June 20, '65.

CUTTING, GEORGE D. — Farmer; age 24; b. Natick, Mass.; res. Waterboro; en. Aug. 30, '62, Waterboro; mus. Sept. 2; joined co. Oct. 15; disch. G. O. No. 83.

DANIELS, WILLIAM H. — Farmer; age 34; b. and r. Exeter; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 21, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; joined co. after tr.; wd. at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. by order, June 21, '65, Augusta.

DARLING, JOSEPH T. — Sailor; age 27; b. Castine; res. Cape Elizabeth; en. Oct. 15, '61, Portland; mus. Nov. 26; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pris. at Prince George Court House, June 29, '64; ex. and rejoined co.; m. o. June 20, '65.

DAVIS, BENJAMIN F. — Sailor; age 21; b. Cumberland; res. Lyman; en. Aug. 6, '62, Lyman; mus. Aug. 25; joined co. Oct. 15; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

DAVIS, STEPHEN. — Laborer; age 18; b. Freedom; res. Stetson; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 13, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 9, '64.

DEVEREAUX, ELISHA W. — Farmer; age 20; b. St. Albans; res. Newburg; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 25, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, at Augusta, June 22, '65.

DODGE, RUDOLPH L. — Clerk; age 21; b. Sedgwick; res. Portland; en. Sept. 23, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. at Washington, Dec. 31. '62.

DOYEN, HOWARD M. — Millman; age 25; b. and r. Levant; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 18, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; joined co. after tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

DRAKE, JAMES F. — Farmer; age 18; b. Levant; res. Guilford; en. Oct. 24, '61, Portland; mus. Nov. 26; disch. for dis. June 30, '62.

DUDLEY, WILLIAM F. — Lumberman; age 21; b. and r. Kingfield; en. Oct. 8, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; wd. and pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64; disch. from hospital, Jan. 10, '65.

DYER, CHARLES. — Farmer; age 32; b. Sidney; res. Etna; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 14, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; joined co. at tr.; disch. by order, '65.

EASTMAN, CHARLES. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Parsonsfield; en. Oct. 4, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; wd. at Upperville, June 21, '63; pris. on the Little Washington reconnoissance, Oct. 12, '63; confined in Richmond, Va., and Andersonville, Ga.; released about May 1, '65; m. o. at ex. of ser. [See p. 173.]

EDWARDS, NATHANIEL S. — Farmer; age 28; b. and r. Parsonsfield; en. Oct. 1, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, 64; died in prison at Andersonville, Ga., Aug. 29, '64 — grave No. 7212.

EVANS, JOHN G. — Shoemaker; age 18; b. Greenbush; res. Guilford; en. July 14, '62, Greenbush; mus. Aug. 28; joined co. Oct. 15; killed on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64.

EVANS, LORENZO K. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Greenbush; en. Sept. 30, '61, Bangor; mus. Oct. 19; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; killed on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64.

EVANS, STEWART E. — Blacksmith; age 18; b. Greenbush; res. Abbott; en. Sept. 30, '61, Bangor; mus. Oct. 19; disch for dis. April 4, '62.

FARRIS, CHARLES W. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Orneville; en. and mus. Dec. 16, '63, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; died of disease at Warrenton, Va., March 4, '64.

FARRIS, WALTER S. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Orneville; en. and mus. Dec. 16, '63, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; died in hospital, City Point, Va., Aug. 19, '64.

FITZGERALD, JOHN. — Farmer; age 45; b. Ireland; res. Waterboro; en. Aug. 30, '62, Waterboro; mus. Sept. 2; joined co. Oct. 15; tr. to v. r. c. Nov. 4, '62.

FLAHERTY, JOHN. — Sailor; aged 19; b. Cork, Ireland; res. Portland; en. and mus. Dec. 5, '63, Portland; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; m. o. with regt.

FOLLETT, HENRY H. — Powder-maker; age 24; b. and r. Monroe; en. Feb. 22, '64, Steuben; mus. March 4; joined co. May 31; m. o. June 20, '65.

FOWLER, SAMUEL. — Blacksmith; age 29; b. Whitefield; res. Stetson; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 12, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, March 1, '65, at Augusta.

FRASIER, DAVID. — Laborer; age 33; res. Gilead; en. and mus. Oct. 15, '64, Auburn; m. o. with regt.

FRIEND, TAYLOR B. — Farmer; age 22; b. and r. Alfred; en. Aug. 13, '62, Alfred; mus. Aug. 26; joined co. Oct. 15; disch. G. O. No. 83.

GATCHELL, JOHN R. — Laborer; age 17; b. China; res. Augusta; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 13, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; died at City Point, Va., Dec. 23, '64.

GETCHELL, JOHN. — Farmer; age 27; b. Litchfield; res. Augusta; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Feb. 6, '64; mus. Feb. 8; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; ex. and joined co. Jan. 12, '65; wd. at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. by order, at Augusta, June 26, '65.

GILMAN, JOHN M. — Age 28; res. Newport; mus. Co. D, 1st D. C. Oct. 15, '63; absent sick at tr.

GOODWIN, CHARLES H. — Farmer; age 28; b. and r. Stetson; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 17, '63; mus. Oct. 15; joined co. at tr.; disch. by order, '65.

GOODWIN, JOHN W. — Laborer; age 24; b. and r. Stetson; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 12, '63; mus. Oct. 15; joined co. at tr.; wd. at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. by order, June 6, '65, at Augusta.

GRANT, GUSTAVUS. — Blockmaker; age 29; b. and r. Yarmouth; en. Oct. 7, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64; died in prison at Andersonville, Ga., July 28, '64.

HAMILTON, IVORY W. — Farmer; age 45; b. and r. Waterboro; en. Aug. 3, '62, Waterboro; mus. Sept. 2; joined co. Oct. 15; wd. at Fredericksburg, Dec. 13, '62; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64; ex. and tr. to v. r. c. Dec. 31, '64.

HANSCOM, LORING L. — Teacher; age 22; b. Crawford; res. East Machias; en. and mus. Aug. 9, '62, East Machias; joined co. Oct. 15; disch. for dis. at Washington, Dec. 19, '62;

HANSCOM, SYLVANUS L. — Student; age 19; b. and r. East Machias; en. Feb. 13, '64, East Machias; mus. Feb. 22; joined co. March 9; pris. at Jettersville, April 5, '65, and released upon surrender of Lee, April 9; m. o. June 20, '65.

HARRIS, ISAAC S. — Carpenter; age 25; b. and r. Union; en. and mus. Oct. 19, '61, Augusta; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64; died in prison at Andersonville, Dec. 26, '64.

HARRIS, LEONARD A. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. East Machias; en. Feb. 13, '64, East Machias; mus. Feb. 25; joined co. March 9; disch. by order, at Point Lookout, Md., June 8, '65.

HARVEY, IRA B. — Farmer; age 32; b. and r. Maxfield; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 25, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; wd. at Roanoke bridge, Va., June 25, '64; disch. by order, at Augusta, April 22, '65.

HASSAN, ALBERT W. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Camden; en. and mus. Feb. 13, '64, Belfast; joined co. March 9; disch. for dis. at Washington, Oct. 15, '64.

HAWKES, NATHANIEL S. — Farmer; age 23; b. Minot; res. Oxford; en. Sept. 28, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; pris. on the Little Washington reconnoissance, Oct. 12, '63; ex. '64, and m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

HEALD, EDWIN. — Dentist; age 18; b. Lovell; res. Portland; en. Sept. 24, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. June 9, '62.

HERRIN, JAMES W. — Farmer; age 25; b. Skowhegan; res. Plymouth; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 11, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15.

HEWITT, EPHRAIM. — Laborer; age 18; b. Camden; res. Rockland; en. Sept. 14, '61, Thomaston; mus. Oct. 20.

HILL, EDWIN. — Farmer; age 34; b. and r. Garland; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 12, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; released March 23, '65; disch. by order, June 30, '65, at Augusta.

HUNTER, ALVIN. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Clinton; en. Dec. 5, '63, Belfast; mus. Dec. 7; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; wd. at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. by order, June 26, '65, at Augusta.

HUNTINGTON, JAMES C. — Carpenter; age 40; b. Litchfield; res. Bradford; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Sept. 13, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; absent sick at tr.; joined co. and m. o. with regt.

HURD, CHARLES C. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Exeter; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Sept. 14, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; absent sick at tr., and disch. for dis. March 23, '65.

JACKSON, GEORGE W. — Cooper; age 19; b. Levant; res. Portland; en. and mus. Co. D, 1st D. C. June 14, '64, Portland; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; ex. and joined co. March 9, '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

JACKSON, JOHN B. — Mechanic; age 27; b. Belfast, Ireland; res. Portland; en. Sept. 26, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. Jan. 3, '63, at Frederick.

JACKSON, MOSES T. — Cooper; age 19; b. Newport; res. Kenduskeag; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Sept. 22, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; killed in the assault on Petersburg, June 15, '64.

JENKINS, ALEXANDER. — Farmer; age 26; b. and r. Newport; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 16, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, June 30, '65, at Augusta.

JENKINS, JAMES. — Farmer; age 45; b. and r. Scarboro; en. Dec. 3, '63, Belfast; mus. Dec. 7; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; disch. for dis. at Washington, Oct. 26, '64.

JOHNSON, ALBERT H. — Mariner; age 28; b. and r. Gorham; en. Jan. 2, '64, Portland; mus. Jan. 5; joined co. Jan. 23; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

JOHNSON, HENRY. — Farmer; age 28; b. Augusta; res. Waterboro; en. Aug. 29, '62, Waterboro; mus. Sept. 2; tr. to v. r. c. at Washington, Dec. '63.

JOHNSON, JOHN F. — Farmer; age 18; b. Cape Elizabeth; res. Portland; en. Oct. 2, '62, Augusta; mus. Oct. 13; joined co. same month; killed at Farmville, Va., April 7, '65.

JOHNSON, SAMUEL M. — Farmer; age 30; b. Brownville; res. Milo; en. and mus. Dec. 16, '63, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; killed at Sailor's Creek, April 6, '65.

JOHNSON, WILLIAM L. — Farmer; age 26; b. and r. Milo; en. and mus. Dec. 16, '63, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; died at Carver hospital, Washington, April 17, '65, from wounds received at Sailor's Creek, April 6.

JOHNSON, WILLIAM P. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Lincolnville; en. Dec. 4, '63, Belfast; mus. Dec. 7; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Dec. 6, '64.

JORDAN, HIRAM C. — Blacksmith; age 32; b. Cape Elizabeth; res. Portland; en. Sept. 26, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Nov. 24, '62.

KEISER, JOHN S. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Corinth; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Sept. 14, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; wd. in action in front of Petersburg, June 15, '64; absent in hospital at tr. and at m. o. of regt.

KENNARD, WILLIAM K. — Cooper; age 19; b. Newport; res. Etna; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Sept. 8, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, at Augusta, June 20, '65.

LAMPHER, WILLIAM A. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Sebec; en. and mus. Dec. 30, '63, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 23, '64.

LAWRENCE, DAVID. — Laborer; age 32; b. Newport; res. Stetson; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 12, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. by order, at Augusta, July 10, '65.

LEWIS, ALMON. — Farmer; age 24; b. Clinton; res. Newport; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 13, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; absent sick at tr., and disch. at hospital, Augusta, May 28, '65.

LOWELL, DANIEL W. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Plymouth; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 13, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; absent sick at tr.; disch. July 10, '65, Augusta.

LOUGEE, WILLIAM H. — Shoemaker; age 21; res. Parsonsfield; mus. Oct. 19, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MANTER, BENJAMIN A. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Parkman; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 19, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; joined co. at tr.; pris. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

MASON, JONAS W. — Artist; age 22; b. Yarmouth; res. Portland; en. Oct. 4, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; died of disease, Jan. 16, '64, at Washington.

MCCORRISON, JAMES, JR. — Cooper; age 25; b. Baldwin; res. Kenduskeag; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 18, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

MCFEE, JOHN. — Sailor; age 21; res. Westbrook; en. and mus. Oct. 18, '64, Portland; joined co. Dec. 1; m. o. with regt.

MCGAFFEY, OTIS. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Mount Vernon; en. Oct. 2, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 20; died of disease at Frederick, Md., Nov. 24, '62.

MCKENNEY, RICHARD. — Farmer; age 39; b. and r. Newport; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 15, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, May 22, '65.

MELVIN, EDWIN B. — Farmer; age 21; b. Levant; res. Exeter; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 25, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

MILLER, ALONZO D. — Farmer; age 30; b. and r. Bangor; en. and mus. Dec. 14, '63, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; wd. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; disch. for dis. Nov. 17, '64, at Washington.

MITCHELL, EDWARD P. — Farmer; age 25; b. North Yarmouth; res. Wales; en. Oct. 28, '61, Augusta; mus. Nov. 26; disch. for dis. April 28, '62.

MONK, EUGENE. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Thomaston; en. Oct. 1, '61, Thomaston; mus. Oct. 20; disch. for dis. May 14, '62.

MOORE, NATHAN. — Shoemaker; age 39; b. Lewiston; res. Orono; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Jan. 4, '64, Stetson; mus. Feb. 8; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

MULVEY, JOHN. — Recruit at close of war; no enlistment papers furnished.

NICKERSON, WILLIAM H. H. — Farmer; age 23; b. Dover; res. Newport; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 11, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; wd. at Roanoke bridge, June 23, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

NOLAN, MICHAEL. — Laborer; age 24; res. Biddeford; en. Oct. 8, '64, Portland; mus. Oct. 18; joined co. Dec. 1; killed at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65.

PACOTT, FRANK. — Seaman; age 19; b. Martinique, W. I.; res. Rockland; en. Sept. 14, '61, Thomaston; mus. Oct. 20; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

PAGE, JOHN. — Farmer; age 44; b. Orono; res. Newport; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 15, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; wd. in front of Petersburg, June 15, '64; in hospital at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

PAINE, RICHARD H. — Age 21; b. Brownfield; res. Portland; en. and mus. Aug. 11, '62, Portland; joined co. Oct. 15; disch. G. O. No. 83.

PERKINS, ISAAC T. — Ship-builder; age 22; b. and r. Biddeford; en. Aug. 30, '62, Biddeford; mus. Sept. 1; joined co. Oct. 15; disch. G. O. No. 83.

PHELPS, GEORGE W. — Seaman; age 24; b. Trescott; res. Portland; en. Oct. 7, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; died at Middletown, Md., Sept. 27, '62, from wounds received at South Mountain, Sept. 13, '62.

PITTS, ISAAC S. — Carpenter; age 22; b. and r. Waterboro; en. Aug. 30, '62, Waterboro; mus. Sept. 12; joined co. Oct. 15; disch. G. O. No. 83.

PLUMMER, JEREMIAH S. — Bricklayer; age 30; b. Danville; res. Portland; en. Oct. 5, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 20; disch. for dis. May 6, '62.

PRESCOTT, JAMES N. — Farmer; age 28; b. and r. Exeter; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 14, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. by order, Sept. 18, '65.

QUIMBY, WILLIAM B. — Laborer; age 25; b. Glenburn; res. Stetson; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 17, '63, Newport; mus. Oct. 15.

QUINN, JOHN. — Ship-carpenter; age 25; b. and r. Lawrence; en. and mus. Dec. 23, '63, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 11, '64; reported died of disease, July, '64, while on detached duty.

REED, AMBROSE. — Lumberman; age 18; b. and r. Orono; en. Sept. 30, '61, Bangor; mus. Oct. 19; wd. at Middleburg, June 19, '63; disch. for dis. at Portsmouth, Dec. 30, '63.

RICE, THOMAS D. — Soldier; age 22; b. and r. Plymouth; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 15, '63, Orono; mus. Oct. 15; pris. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

RICKER, HENRY D. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Milo; en. and mus. Dec. 16, '63, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 11, '64; wd. at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; disch. by order, June 6, '65, at Augusta.

RING, JAMES C. — Clerk; age 18; b. Boston, Mass; res. Dover; en. and mus. June 21, '62; disch. for dis. at Washington, Aug. 9, '64.

ROLFE, ASA H. — Laborer; age 21; b. and r. Wellington; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 16, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; absent sick at tr.; m. o. with regt.

ROYAL, ANDREW J. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Pownal; en. Oct. 4, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Nov. 4, '62.

ROYAL, GEORGE S. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Pownal; en. Sept. 26, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

ROYAL, WILLIAM F. — Shoemaker; age 23; b. and r. Pownal; en. Sept. 26, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. June 30, '62.

RUSSELL, BENJAMIN F. — Farmer; age 25; b. Ripley; res. Exeter; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Sept. 14, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; absent sick at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

RUSSELL, CHARLES A. — Farmer; age 18; b. Ripley; res. Exeter; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 27, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

SAMPSON, ENOCH. — Merchant; age 34; b. Topsham; res. Augusta; en. Oct. 11, '61, Augusta; mus. Nov. 4; pris. on the Little Washington reconnoissance, Oct. 12, '63; died in prison at Andersonville, Aug. 12, '64.

SHAW, DANIEL W. — Bookbinder; age 26; b. and r. Portland; en. Sept. 26, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 20; tr. to v. r. c. Nov. 4, '63.

SHAW, FRANCIS A. — Laborer; age 27; b. Standish; res. Corinna; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Sept. 14, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; died in hospital at Hampton, Va., Sept. 29, '64.

SHAW, PRENTICE. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Corinna; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 27, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; absent sick at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SHEPHERD, ALBERT D. — Farmer; age 18; b. Montville; res. Belfast; en. Oct. 7, '61, Belfast; mus. Oct. 20; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

SIMPSON, SANFORD F. — Farmer; aged 22; b. Levant; res. Augusta; mus. Co. D, 1st D. C. Oct. 15, '63; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 24, '64.

SMITH, WENDALL T. — Shoemaker; age 27; b. Windham; res. Portland; en. Dec. 8, '63, Portland; mus. Dec. 28; died in hospital, July 21, '64, at David's Island, N. Y.

SOULE, HORATIO B. — Farmer; age 25; b. and r. Yarmouth; en. Oct. 10, '61, Augusta; mus. Oct. 19; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

SOUTHER, NATHANIEL. — Laborer; age 28; b. Dutton; res. Levant; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 13, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; in hospital at tr., and disch. for dis. March 11, '65, at Washington.

SPENCER, JOSEPH C. — Farmer; age 31; b. and r. Waterboro; en. and mus. Oct. 24, '64, Portland; joined co. Dec. 1; m. o. with regt.

SPRATT, ALTON D. — Farmer; age 24; b. China; res. Carmel; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 14, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64, and died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 24, '64.

STEELE, WILLIAM H. — Tr. from 1st D. C. Cav.; no enlistment papers furnished; disch. by order, '65.

STEWART, GARDNER. — Sailor; age 22; b. Port Matown, N. S.; res. Boothbay; en. Oct. 7, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 20; disch. for dis. at Washington, Nov. 8, '62.

STONE, CORYDON O. — Laborer; age 18; b. St. Albans; res. Corinna; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 14, '63, Stetson; mus. Nov. 15; joined co. at tr.; wd. at Appomattox, April 9, '65, but a few moments before Lee's surrender; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SWEETSER, WILLIAM H. — Farmer; age 23; b. and r. North Yarmouth; en. Oct. 10, '61, Augusta; mus. Oct. 19; died of disease, Dec. 23, '62, near White Oak church, Va.

SYLVESTER, CHARLES H. — Engineer; age 31; b. Brunswick; res. Portland; en. Oct. 4, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; tr. to v. r. c. Dec. 30, '63, at Washington.

SYLVESTER, WALTER. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Etna; en. and mus. Sept. 3, '64, Bangor; joined co. Oct. 25; pris. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; disch. June 30, '65, at Augusta, by order.

TABER, CHARLES B. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Albion; en. Oct. 10, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. April 5, '62.

TIBBETTS, DANIEL M. — Farmer; age 30; b. and r. Exeter; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 17, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; died of disease — date not known.

THOMPSON, HOWARD M. — Machinist; age 23; b. Great Falls, N. H.; res. Alfred; en. Aug. 13, '62, Alfred; mus. Aug. 31; joined co. Sept. 6; wd. at Middleburg, June 19, '63; disch. for dis. March 19, '64.

TOWNSEND, FREDERICK P. — Laborer; age 22; b. Exeter; res. Stetson; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 13, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; wd. accidentally, May 30, '64; disch. for dis. March 20, '65, at hospital, Augusta.

TREFETHEN, JOHN T. — Millman; age 31; b. Kennebunkport; res. Biddeford; en. and mus. Aug. 18, '62; joined co. Sept. 6; killed at Middleburg, June 19, '63.

TRUE, FRANK W. — Farmer; age 21; b. North Yarmouth; res. Yarmouth; en. Oct. 11, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; on duty as clerk, Fairfax Seminary hospital, Augusta, summer of '62; disch. for dis. Nov. 24, '62, at Washington.

TUKESBURY, GEORGE D. — Teamster; age 23; b. and r. Portland; en. Sept. 24, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

TUTTLE, JOHN C. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Pownal; en. Oct. 3, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. May 14, '62.

TWITCHELL, JAMES P. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Paris; en. and mus. Sept. 13, '64, Lewiston; disch. G. O. No. 83.

TWOMBLY, STEPHEN. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Yarmouth; en. Nov. 7, '61, Augusta; mus. Nov. 26; pris. on the Little Washington reconnoissance, Oct. 12, '63; jumped from the cars while being taken south, near Gaston,

N. C., and escaped, reaching the Union lines near Newburn, N. C.; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

VARLEY, JOHN B. — Laborer; age 21; b. Kingston, C. E.; res. Detroit; en. and mus. Oct. 18, '64, Portland; joined co. Dec. 1; m. o. with regt.

WEBBER, CHARLES H. — Sailor; age 21; b. and r. Monroe; en. and mus. Feb. 10, '64, Augusta; while at Camp Stoneman was claimed by another regt. and taken away.

WEBSTER, ELISHA A. — Farmer; age 23; b. and r. Glenburn; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 16, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; wd. in front of Petersburg, June 15, '64; disch. for dis. at Fort Schuyler, Dec. 20, '64.

WENTWORTH, ETHELBERT. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Union; en. and mus. Feb. 15, '64, Belfast; joined co. March 9; died May 8, '65, of wds. received at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64.

WENTWORTH, MARCELLUS. — Farmer; age 18; b. Union; res. Searsmont; en. and mus. Feb. 15, '64, Belfast; joined co. March 9; wd. at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65, and injured at Appomattox Court House, April 9, '65; m. o. with regt.

WENTWORTH, NATHANIEL. — Sailor; age 19; b. and r. Bristol; en. Oct. 7, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. at Washington, Feb. 18, '63.

WEYMOUTH, CHARLES D. — Farmer; age 25; b. and r. Medford; en. and mus. Dec. 7, '63, Bangor; wd. on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64; tr. to v. r. c. Sept. 30, '64.

WEYMOUTH, GEORGE A. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Clinton; en. Dec. 5, '63; joined co. Jan. 11, '64; killed on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64.

WEYMOUTH, WILLIAM H. — Farmer; age 27; b. and r. Corinna; en. and mus. Dec. 7, '63, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 11, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

WHITCOMB, FRANCIS V. — Farmer; age 21; b. Thorndike; res. Etna; en. and mus. Sept. 3, '64, Bangor; disch. G. O. No. 83.

WHITCOMB, GEORGE D. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Belmont; en. and mus. Feb. 13, '64, Belfast; joined co. May 31; wd. at Black Creek, near White House Landing, June 21, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

WHITCOMB, HORACE V. — Laborer; age 24; b. Thorndike; res. Etna; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 11, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. by order, June 30, '65, Augusta.

WHITCOMB, RIPLEY C. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Waldo; en. Oct. 9, '61, Belfast; mus. Oct. 20; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; disch. by order, Aug. 14, '65.

WHITTEN, DAVID H. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Clinton; en. Dec. 5, '63, Belfast; mus. Dec. 7; joined co. Jan. 11, '64; died in hospital, Feb. 28, '65.

WILLISTON, GEORGE, JR. — Merchant; age 18; b. and r. Brunswick; en. Sept. 31, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; disch. for dis. July 8, '62.

WILSON, EDWARD. — Shoemaker; age 22; res. Biddeford; en. and mus. Oct. 18, '64, Portland; joined co. Dec. 1; disch. G. O. No. 83.

WILSON, HORACE. — Teacher; age 21; b. and r. Gorham; en. and mus. Sept. 26, '64, Portland; on detached service at Portland till March 10, '65, when disch. to accept promotion as lieut. Co. I, 12th Me. Inf., and served till m. o. with that regt.

WITHAM, CHARLES W. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Abbott; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 20, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; wd. at Appomattox Court House, April 9, '65, just before Lee's surrender; disch. by order, May 19, '65, at Baltimore.

WOODS, GEORGE W. — Laborer; age 18; b. and r. Stetson; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 12, '63, Stetson; mus. Oct. 15; joined co. at tr.; killed at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65.

WYMAN, CHARLES W. — Sailor; age 19; b. and r. Cumberland; en. Oct. 7, '61, Portland; mus. Oct. 19; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

YOUNG, WILLIAM H. — Farmer; age 25; b. Exeter; res. Waterboro; en. July 13, '62, Exeter; mus. Sept. 2; joined co. Oct. 15; tr. to v. r. c. July 5, '64.

RECAPITULATION.

The whole number of commissioned officers belonging to the company was eleven, of whom eight joined at its organization (three with commissions and five in the ranks and subsequently promoted), and three were promoted from the field and staff. Of these, two were mustered out with the regiment, four were promoted to the field and staff, one resigned, one was killed in action, one was killed by accident, one was commissioned captain United States Volunteers, and one was mustered out from the hospital. Capts. Bibber and Wilson, and Lieuts. Lougee and Boyd, served from the organization of the regiment to the muster out, though not all the time with this company.

The actual number of enlisted men belonging to the company (besides the six who were commissioned) was two hundred and forty, of whom twenty-three were sergeants, thirty-one corporals, seven buglers, four farriers, two saddlers, two wagoners, and one hundred and seventy-one privates. Of these, eighty-eight joined the company at its organization, twenty-two joined in 1862, forty-nine joined in 1864 and early in 1865, and eighty-one were transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry. Twenty-three served their three years' term of enlistment and were mustered out at its expiration; twenty-four were mustered out with the regiment; forty-five were discharged for disability, seventy-five were discharged at the close of the war, under the orders mustering out paroled prisoners, convalescents in hospitals, dismounted cavalry men, one year men, and cavalry men whose term of service expired prior to Oct. 1, 1865; one was discharged to receive promotion in another regiment, one was discharged by order, fourteen were killed in action, and five died of wounds; sixteen died of disease, eleven died in rebel prison; one was killed by accident; nine were transferred to the veteran reserve corps, three to the navy, and one to the field and staff; one was claimed as belonging to another regiment, and ten were unaccounted for. Thirty-one served three years or more, twenty-eight served two years and less than three, one hundred and thirty-three served one year and less than two, forty-three served less than one year, and five —Sergts. James A. Chase and Henry F. Hallowell, and Corporals James H. Smith, Enoch W. Lougee, and Harrison S. Evans—served from the organization of the company to the muster out. Of the original members, fifteen re-enlisted in the regiment as veteran volunteers. These, and the five who were commissioned, added to the number of enlisted men before given, makes the total number of enlistments represented in the company two hundred and sixty, or with the commissioned officers, two hundred and sixty-six.

COMPANY F'S HONORED DEAD.

CAPTAIN.

WALSTEIN PHILLIPS, Portland. Killed in action at St. Mary's church, June 24, 1864, while serving on the staff of Gen. Gregg.

LIEUTENANT.

WILLIAM HARRIS, East Machias. Killed by accident on the Chickahominy River, May 17, 1864.

SERGEANTS.

BENJAMIN G. HAWKES, Biddeford. Killed in action at Middleburg, June 19, 1863.

HARRISON J. Jack, Westbrook. Killed near Richmond, on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, 1864.

CHARLES C. SMILEY, Levant. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 15, 1864.

CORPORALS.

LEWIS MERRILL, Oxford. Killed in action at St. Mary's church, June 24, 1864.

JOHN H. MERRILL, Portland. Killed in action near White House Landing, June 21, 1864.

SAMUEL LOUGEE, Exeter. Died in hospital, New York, Oct. 15, 1864.

JOHN KNOWLES, Corinna. Died April 15, 1865, of wounds received in action at Sailor's Creek, April 6.

DANIEL R. MCKENNEY, Stetson. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 15, 1864.

GEORGE S. KELLEY, Newburg. Died April 20, 1865, of wounds received in action at Dinwiddie, March 31, 1865.

BUGLER.

GEORGE L. PEASE, Bradley. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 28, 1864.

PRIVATES.

CHARLES F. BEAL, Augusta. Died of typhoid fever at College hospital, Georgetown, Feb. 6, 1863.

ISAAC S. BICKNELL, Stetson. Died in Armory Square hospital, Washington, Dec. 31, 1864.

ALVIN M. BRACKETT, Yarmouth. Killed on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, 1864.

MICHAEL CARLING, Portland. Died in prison at Andersonville, Sept. 3, 1864.

ORRIN B. CAVERLY, Newport. Died of disease at home, Dec. 31, 1864.

WILLIAM F. CHASE, Freeport. Died of disease at City Point hospital, Nov. 9, 1864.

SAMUEL M. CORLISS, Freeport. Killed by being thrown from the cars near Augusta, Me., Oct. 12, 1864.

STEPHEN DAVIS, Stetson. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 9, 1864.

NATHANIEL S. EDWARDS, Parsonsfield. Died in prison at Andersonville, Ga., Aug. 29, 1864.

JOHN G. EVANS, Guilford. Killed on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, 1864.

LORENZO K. EVANS, Greenbush. Killed on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, 1864.

CHARLES W. FARRIS, Orneville. Died of disease at Warrenton, Va., March 4, 1864.

WALTER S. FARRIS, Orneville. Died in hospital, City Point, Va., Aug. 19, 1864.

JOHN R. GATCHELL, Augusta. Died at City Point, Va., Dec. 23, 1864.

GUSTAVUS GRANT, Yarmouth. Died in prison at Andersonville, July 28, 1864.

ISAAC S. HARRIS, Union. Died in prison at Andersonville, Dec. 26, 1864.

MOSES T. JACKSON, Kenduskeag. Killed in the assault on Petersburg, June 15, 1864.

JOHN F. JOHNSON, Portland. Killed in action at Farmville, April 7, 1865.

SAMUEL M. JOHNSON, Milo. Killed in action at Sailor's Creek, April 6, 1865.

WILLIAM L. JOHNSON, Milo. Died at Carver hospital, Washington, April 17, 1865, from wounds received at Sailor's Creek, April 6.

JONAS W. MASON, Portland. Died of disease at Washington, Jan. 16, 1864.

OTIS MCGAFFEY, Mount Vernon. Died of disease at Frederick, Nov. 24, 1862.

MICHAEL NOLAN, Biddeford. Killed in action at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, 1865.

GEORGE W. PHELPS, Portland. Died at Middletown, Md., Sept. 27, 1862, from wounds received at South Mountain, Sept. 13.

JOHN QUINN, Lawrence. Reported died of disease, July, 1864, while on detached duty.

ENOCH SAMPSON, Augusta. Died in prison at Andersonville, Aug. 12, 1864.

FRANCIS A. SHAW, Corinna. Died in hospital at Hampton, Va., Sept. 29, 1864.

SANFORD F. SIMPSON, Augusta. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 24, 1864.

WENDALL T. SMITH, Portland. Died in hospital at David's Island, N. Y., July 21, 1864.

ALTON D. SPRATT, Carmel. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 24, 1864.

WILLIAM H. SWEETSER, North Yarmouth. Died of disease, near White Oak church, Va., Dec. 23, 1862.

DANIEL M. TIBBETTS, Exeter. Died of disease; date not known.

JOHN T. TREFETHEN, Biddeford. Killed in action at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863.

ETHELBERT WENTWORTH, Union. Died May 8, 1865, of wounds received at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, 1864.

GEORGE A. WEYMOUTH, Clinton. Killed on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, 1864.

DAVID H. WHITTEN, Clinton. Died in hospital, Feb. 28, 1865.

GEORGE W. WOODS, Stetson. Killed in action at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, 1865.

COMPANY G.

CAPTAINS.

BURBANK, AUGUSTUS J. — Merchant; age 32; b. Bethel; res. Lewiston; raised a portion of the co.; mus. capt. Oct. 31, '61; commanded co. until May 23, '62, when resigned; resignation accepted, and discharged Aug. 14, '62. [See p. 62.]

BLETHEN, ZEBULON B. — Factory overseer; age 32; b. Lisbon; res. Lewiston; en. Oct. 8, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31, as 1st lieut.; injured by fall from horse, Warrenton Junction, Va., April 13, '62; rejoined co. May 22; pro. capt. Aug. 14; commanded co. from May 23 till Dec. 1, '62, when resigned, and was discharged; afterwards en. in 1st D. C., and was com. 1st lieut. Co. H; served until after the tr. [See p. 330.]

VIRGIN, ISAAC G. — Farmer; age 38; b. and r. Dixfield; en. Oct. 17, '61, Canton; mus. Oct 31, as 2d lieut.; pro. 1st lieut. Aug. 14, and capt. Dec. 31; commanded co. till sent to Maine on special duty, July 30, '63; rejoined regt. and took command co. Dec. 31; injured in fight, Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 16, '64, and went to hospital, where he remained till Oct. 31, '64, when he was m. o. with the original regt., term of service having expired. [See pp. 72, 111, 120, 151, 272.]

SANFORD, EDWARD T. — Age 23; res. Warren; com. capt. Co. F, 1st D. C. Jan. 25, '64; assigned to co. at tr., but did not join it; disch. for dis. Dec. 8, '64. [See pp. 322, 337.]

CHASE, CHARLES T. — Policeman; age 32; res. Portland; com. capt. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; wd. and pris. on Wilson's raid, June 27, '64; paroled Sept. 27; at Camp Parole till Dec. 25, when joined co. and was in command until after surrender of Gen. Lee; resigned, and was discharged May 20, '65. [See pp. 337, 340, 419.]

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

HUNTON, GEORGE E. — Merchant; age 22; b. Wayne; res. East Livermore; en. Oct. 9, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31, as 1st sergt.; pro. 2d lieut. Aug. 14, and 1st lieut. Dec. '62; wd. in action, Shepardstown, Va., July 16, '63; resigned on account of disability from wounds, and disch. Oct. 1, '63. [See p. 183.]

BENSON, CALVIN B. — Shoemaker; age 23; b. and r. Hartford; en. Oct. 10, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31, as private; pro. corp. March 1, '62, and q. m. sergt. Oct. 28; pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; taken to Richmond, paroled, and sent to Annapolis, Md., June 13; ex. and rejoined co. Jan. 16, '64, at Warrenton, Va.; pro. 1st lieut. Feb. 9, '64; commanded detachment of Co. G on the Dahlgren raid, Feb. and March, '64; commanded co. May, '64, in Wilderness and on Sheridan's raid toward Richmond; horse shot under him in skirmish, Beaver Dam Station, May 10; sunstruck in action St. Mary's church, Va., June 24; disch. for dis. Nov. 1, '64. [See p. 298.]

RUSSELL, JAMES H. — Age 35; res. Houlton; com. 1st lieut. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 25, '64; joined co. at tr.; on extra duty at cav. depot, City Point, Va., '65; m. o. with regt.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

LOVEJOY, SAMUEL B. M. — Farmer; age 23; b. and r. East Livermore; en. Oct. 14, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31, as private; pro. 2d lieut. Dec. 31, '62; commanded co. from July 30, '63, till Dec. 31, '63; resigned and discharged April 16, '64.

BLANCHARD, HENRY F. — Attorney; age 24; b. and r. Rumford; en. Oct. 10, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31, as corp.; pro. 1st sergt. Oct. 28, '62; pris. at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, '63; taken to Richmond, paroled, and sent to Camp Parole, June 13; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. 17; injured by a fall from his horse the next day, and sent to Washington; rejoined co. Dec. 1, '63; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; pro. 2d lieut. April 30; acting adjt. cav. depot, City Point, from Aug. '64, to March 18, '65, when he resigned and was discharged. [See pp. 296, 356.]

JACKSON, SYLVANUS R. — Age 32; res. Foxcroft; com. 2d lieut. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 16, '64; joined co. at tr.; commanded co. till Oct. 27, when wd. in action at Boydton plank road, Va.; transferred to Co. E. [See Co. E, and p. 364.]

JUMPER, GEORGE E. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. New Gloucester; served three months in 1st Me. Vols.; en. Sept. 26, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31, as sergt.; pris. Brandy Station, Va., Aug. 20, '62; on Belle Isle about one month; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. '62; pris. a second time in action Brandy Station, June 9, '63; taken to Richmond, paroled, and sent to Annapolis, June 13; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. 27; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; acting 1st sergt. from May 9, '64; horse shot in action at Hawes' shop, Va., May 28; virtually in command of co. from Aug. 16, '64, till last of the following month; pro. 1st sergt. Oct. '64, and 2d lieut. April 16, '65; m. o. with regt., having served from the organization of the regt. to the m. o. [See pp. 82, 140, 277.]

FIRST SERGEANTS.

Foss, VOLNEY H. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Leeds; en. Oct. 29, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; orderly for Gen Elliott, Sept. '62; pro. corp. April 1, '63; wd. in action, Upperville, Va., June 19; rejoined co. Aug. 7; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; in hospital sick, summer '64; pro. sergt. Dec. 12, '64, and acted as q. m. sergt.; pro. 1st sergt. April, '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

KALLOCH, EDWARD K. — Veteran; age 25; res. Westbrook; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 16, '64; mus. Feb. 19; sick in hospital at tr.; disch. for promotion to lieut. in a colored regt.

LUNT, WILBUR F. — Age 19; res. Biddeford; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64, Portland; recruited portion of co.; mus. Feb. 19, as corp.; joined co. at tr.; on extra duty at cav. depot, from Oct. '64, to March, '65, when rejoined co.; pro. sergt. Dec. 12, '64, and 1st sergt. June 20, '65; m. o. with regt. [See pp. 329, 337, 349.]

QUARTERMASTER SERGEANTS.

COBURN, LEVI C. — Farmer; age 30; b. and r. Hartford; en. Sept. 28, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. Feb. 11, '62.

MCINTIRE, HENRY S. — Farmer; age 37; b. and r. Peru; en. Oct. 4, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31, as corp; pro. q. m. sergt. Dec. 16; thrown from train by an ugly horse, while on the way to Washington, March 24, '62, and severely injured; rejoined co. April 20; acting 1st sergt. summer of '62; com. sup. 2d lieut. by governor of Maine, Sept. 1, '62, under orders from War Dept., but the order being rescinded he was m. o. Feb. 1, '63. [See p. 26.]

DOCKENDORF, JAMES W. — Veteran; age 21; res. Windsor; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19, as corp.; joined co. at tr.; pro. sergt. Dec. 12, '64, and q. m. sergt. June 21, '65; m. o. with regt.

COMMISSARY SERGEANTS.

STETSON, EPHRAIM T. — Farmer; age 30; b. and r. Hartford; en. Oct. 17, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31, as sergt.; pro. com. sergt.; sent to hospital sick Oct. 14, '62; remained in hospital till tr. to invalid corps, Jan 15, '64.

WOODSOM, JACOB H. — Veteran; age 20; res. Vassalboro; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Jan. 30, '64, Vassalboro; mus. Feb. 19, as private; joined co. at tr.; served with regt. band; pro. com'sy sergt. Jan. 21, '65; m. o. with regt. [See last band.]

SERGEANTS.

RIPLEY, WILLIAM K., JR. — Farmer; age 30; b. Hartford; res. Canton; en. Oct. 21, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31; left sick at Falmouth, Va., May 25, '62; disch. for dis. Nov. '62.

FORSYTH, NELSON S. — Teamster; age 20; b. Newburg; res. Lewiston; served three months in 1st Mc. Vols.; en. Sept. 28, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; sick in hospital from May 30 to Aug. 23, '62; orderly for Col. Allen from Aug. to Oct. '62; severely burned in the feet in camp, Aug. 20, '63, and sent to hospital; on duty at dismounted camp, near Washington, from Feb. '64, till Nov. 25, '64, when m. o. for ex. of ser. [See p. 140.]

LITTLE, HENRY. — Merchant; age 22; b. and r. Auburn; en. Oct. 21, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31, as private; pro. sergt. Oct. 28, '62; wd. severely at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; rejoined co. Oct. 9; caught within the enemy's lines at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64, but escaped capture and rejoined co. next morning; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.; on duty with co., a portion of the time acting 1st sergt., during the whole three years' service, except a short time absent wounded. [See pp. 187, 226, 258, 303.]

GROVER, BOYNTON. — Bleacher; age 21; b. Bowdoin; res. Lewiston; en. Oct. 15, '61, Lewiston; mus. Nov. 28, as private; pro. corp. Dec. 16; pris. at Brandy Station, Va., Aug. 20, '62; on Belle Isle about a month; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. '62; pro. sergt. Oct. 28; acting 1st sergt. during summer of '63, and com'sy sergt. for some months; horse shot under him in action at Malvern Hill, July 29, '64; detailed on extra duty at cav. depot, City Point, Sept. 17, '64; m. o. Nov. 28, '64, ex. of ser.; killed by accident in Missouri, in '68. [See p. '82.]

ROBINSON, LUCIUS M. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Hartford; en. Oct. 16, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31, as private; pro. corp. Dec. 16, '61, and sergt. Oct. 28, '62; sick in hospital from Nov. 21, '62, to Jan. 16, '63; wd. severely in action at Shepardstown, Va., July 16, '63, and left in the hands of the enemy; recaptured a few weeks later; rejoined co. Dec. 13; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; wd. twice, once severely, in action at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64, and left in White Oak swamp when the regt. was forced back, and never afterwards heard from. [See p. 188.]

Sergt. EWD. P. TOBIE, Jr., Co. G.
Pawtucket, R. I.

Lieut. GEO. E. JUMPER, Co. G.
San Francisco, Cal.

LEROY H. TOBIE, Co. G.
Portland.

"PIPE OF PEACE" (Aug. 11, 1865.)
Augusta.

Sergt. HANNIBAL BISBEE, Co. G.
Deceased.

CARLTON T. GLEASON, Co. G.
Georgetown, Colo.

Sergt. LUCIUS ROBINSON, Co. G.
Died in Rebel Prison.

REED, CYRUS T. — Cabinet-maker; age 22; b. Livermore; res. East Livermore; en. Oct. 9, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31, as corp.; sunstruck at Falmouth, Va., May 25, '62, while preparing to march; rejoined co. July 24; sent to Maine on recruiting service, Aug. 15; rejoined co. Nov. 20, '62; pro. sergt. April 1, '63; detailed in charge of orderlies at brig. hd. qrs. (Col. Gregg) in the spring of '64; rejoined co. July 20, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser. [See p. 67.]

DRAKE, JOHN B. — Merchant; age 23; b. and r. East Livermore; en. Oct. 14, '61, Lewiston; mus. Nov. 28, as corp.; in command of orderlies at Aquia Creek, from Dec. 4, '62; pro. sergt. April 1, '63; detailed at hd. qrs. Gen. Patrick, pro. mar. gen. A. P. June 17, '63; rejoined co. spring of '64; sick in hospital from Aug. 21, '64, to Nov. 28, '64, when m. o. for ex. of ser. [See pp. 218, 259.]

DOYEN, DANIEL B. — Farmer; age 37; b. Avon; res. East Livermore; en. Oct. 21, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31, as private; pro. corp. Oct. 28, '62; pris. Brandy Station, June 9, '63; taken to Richmond, paroled, and sent to Annapolis, Md., June 13; ex. and rejoined co. Dec. 12; pro. sergt. March 21, '64; sent to hospital, June, '64, with chills; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

TOBIE, EDWARD P., JR. — Printer; age 23; b. and r. Lewiston; en. Sept. 21, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31, as private; left at Falmouth, Va., sick, May 28, '62, and sent to Fairfax Seminary hospital, Alexandria; in hospital, on duty as clerk when able, till Nov. '62, when detailed as clerk at hd. qrs. Col. Allen, mil. gov. Frederick, Md.; rejoined co. Jan. 11, '63; pro. corp. Feb. 13; wd. and pris. at Brandy Station, June 9; taken to Richmond, paroled, and sent to Annapolis, June 13; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. 26; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; pro. sergt. April, '64; slightly wd. in action, Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 16; detailed q. m. sergt. cav. depot, Aug. 29; detailed ord. sergt. 2d. div. c. c. Nov. 9; rejoined regt. and pro. sergt. maj. Dec. 12, '64. [See field and staff.]

PALMER, THOMAS H. — Age 24; res. Milo; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Jan. 28, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; disch. Sept. 15, '64, to receive promotion in a colored regt.

BOYNTON, EDWIN J. — Age 24; res. Augusta; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Dec. 29, '63, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. after tr.; wd. severely in charge on Lee's train, April 6, '65; m. o. G. O. No. 77.

WHITTEMORE, HENRY A. — Veteran; age 23; res. Augusta; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 17, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; at dismounted camp at tr., and in hospital from Jan. '65, till m. o. of regt.

HARMON, FRANK R. — Age 32; res. Detroit; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 1, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; sick in hospital at tr.; joined co. and m. o. June 20, '65.

NEAL, THOMPSON. — Veteran; age 23; res. Pittsfield; en. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 3, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; pris. in action at Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 16, '64; died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 7, '64.

WALLACE, CHARLES H. — Veteran; age 24; res. Lewiston; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 19; killed while scouting near Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 3, '64.

GAGE, DANIEL W. — Tinman; age 23; res. Augusta; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Jan. 28, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 29; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

BISBEE, HANNIBAL, JR. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Peru; en. Oct. 4, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31, as private; pro. corp. April 1, '63; pris. at Brandy Station, June 9; taken to Richmond, paroled, and sent to Annapolis, Md., June 13; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. 26; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; sunstruck while on the march, June 25, and went to hospital for a few days; pro. sergt. Jan. 14, '65; acting com'sy sergt.; m. o. June 20, '65.

CHILD, HENRY A. — Farmer; age 17; b. and r. Paris; en. Oct. 14, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31, as bugler; left at home, sick, March 24, '62; rejoined

co. Sept. '62; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; pro. corp. Feb. 1, '64; caught inside the enemy's line, in action St. Mary's church, June 24, but escaped capture and rejoined co. next morning; on duty at Gen. Gregg's hd. qrs. for a time; pro. sergt. March 18, '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

HOLMES, HORACE. — Age 27; res. Fairfield; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19, as private; joined co. at tr.; pro. sergt. March 18, '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

MARSTON, EDWIN T. — Age 19; res. Fairfield; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19, as private; joined co. after tr.; pro. corp. May 28, '65, and sergt. June 21; m. o. with regt.

SMALL, ORRIN. — Age 21; res. Poland; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 19, as private; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. June 17, '65, and sergt. June 21; m. o. with regt.

SMALL, WILLIAM W. — Age 19; res. Lubec; en. and mus. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 22, '64, Augusta, as private; joined co. at tr.; wd. slightly in action at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; pro. corp. June 1, '65, and sergt. June 21; m. o. with regt.

MARSTON, CHARLES L. — Age 18; res. North Yarmouth; en. and mus. 1st D. C. May 20, '64, as private; joined co. after tr.; clerk at regt. hd. qrs. May and June, '65; pro. sergt. June 21, '65; m. o. with regt.

CORPORALS.

STETSON, BENJAMIN F. — Mechanic; age 32; b. and r. Sumner; en. Oct. 17, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. June, '62.

BAKER, FREDERIC M. — Farmer; age 18; b. Moscow; res. Lewiston; served three months in 1st Me. Vols.; en. Sept. 25, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; taken ill Aug. '64, and went to hospital; died April 17, '65, of disease. [See p. 140.]

FOSTER, JAMES D. — Soldier (having served in U. S. A.); age 27; b. and r. Gray; en. Oct. 12, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; orderly at Aquia Creek, Va., from Dec. 4, '62, till June 17, '63; then orderly for Gen. Patrick, pro. mar. gen. A. P. till spring of '64, and then scout at Gen. Meade's hd. qrs. till ex. of ser., Nov. 25, '64, when m. o. [See p. 218.]

PULSIFER, EBEN J. — Shoemaker; age 22; b. and r. Poland; en. Oct. 1, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; wd. by double discharge of his revolver, losing two fingers, Dec. 20, '62; on duty in regt. hosp. from Jan. '63, to Aug. '63; then sent to hospital in Washington; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

ROSE, LEONARD L. — Farmer; age 36; b. and r. Leeds; en. Sept. 24, '61, Leeds; mus. Oct. 31; on duty as teamster regt. q. m. dept. from April 4, '62, to '64; orderly regt. hosp. summer of '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

HALL, ALDEN. — Mechanic; age 40; b. Minot; res. Auburn; en. Oct. 1, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31, as private; pro. corp. Nov. 20, '61; left at Alexandria, Va., sick, Nov. 21, '62; disch. for dis. Feb. 13, '63.

DEALEY, JOHN, JR. — Painter; age 31; b. and r. Winthrop; en. Oct. 10, '61, Leeds; mus. Oct. 31, as private; pro. corp. Oct. 28, '62; missing in action, Brandy Station, Va., June 9, '63 — probably killed; was last seen lying motionless, apparently dead, near the rebel battery; never since heard from.

FULLER, WILLIAM F. — Clerk; age 19; b. Jay; res. Wilton; en. Nov. 14, '61, Augusta; mus. Nov. 28, as private; orderly for Gen. Elliott from Aug. 31, '62; wd. slightly at Frederick, Md., Sept. 12, '62, while charging into the town with the advance; orderly for Capt. Williamson, topographical engineer, from Sept. '62; pro. corp. Oct. 28, '62; rejoined co. Feb. '63; orderly for Gen. Patrick, pro. mar. gen. A. P. from July 13, '63; rejoined co. spring of '64; orderly for a capt. on Col. Sharp's staff, on Kilpatrick's raid to Richmond, March, '64; m. o. Nov. 28, '64, ex. of ser. [See p. 140.]

CHILD, HOMER. — Farmer; age 22; b. and r. Peru; en. Oct. 16, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31, as private; pro. corp. Oct. 28, '62; wd. in action, Aldie, Va., June 17, '63; rejoined co. Nov. 18, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

FARNUM, WILLIAM H. — Farmer; age 26; b. and r. Rumford; en. Feb. 22, '62, Canton; mus. Feb. 25, '62, as private; pro. corp. April 1, '63; m. o. Feb. 25, '65, ex. of ser.

NORTHROP, GEORGE. — Weaver; age 25; b. Strafford, Vt.; res. Hanover; en. Oct. 17, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31, as private; sick in hospital from Nov. 21, '62; rejoined co. May 12, '63; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; pro. corp. Jan. 1, '64; shot through the body, in a skirmish near Beaver Dam Station, Va., May 10, '64, on Sheridan's raid to Richmond; disch. for dis. from wounds, Feb. 14, '65.

COFFIN, JOSEPH H. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Webster; en. Oct. 9, '61, Leeds; mus. Oct. 31, as private; sent to hospital, sick, Aug. 10, '62; rejoined co. Oct. '62; again sent to hospital, Nov. 20; rejoined co. May 12, '63; pro. corp. Jan. 1, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser. [See p. 163.]

CARTY, DENNIS. — Farmer; age 28; b. Ireland; res. East Livermore; en. Oct. 14, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31, as private; detailed on duty regt. q. m. dept. April 13, '62; rejoined co. Sept. 5, '63; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; pro. corp. Jan. 1, '64; detailed wagon master division ammunition train, July, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

DELANO, GEORGE M. — Farmer; age 18; b. Shrewsbury, Mass.; res. Turner; en. Oct. 8, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31, as private; orderly at Aquia Creek, Va., from Dec. 4, '62, till June 17, '63, when detailed orderly for Gen. Paul; rejoined co. Aug. 26; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; pro. corp. March 21, '64; m. o. June 20, '65. [See p. 259.]

GIBSON, CHARLES H. — Veteran; age 24; res. Vassalboro; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Jan. 30, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; killed at Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 16, '64.

PISHON, GEORGE E. — Age 18; res. Vassalboro; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Jan. 30, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; died of disease at Point of Rocks hospital, Va., Sept. 8, '64.

PIERCE, ALPHONSO. — Age 19; res. Windsor; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; pris. at Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 16, '64, and died in prison, Salisbury, N. C., Nov. '64.

SMITH, WILLIAM E. — Age 20; res. Augusta; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 4, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; pris. in action, Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in prison, Salisbury, N. C., Nov. '64.

BAKER, EDWARD S. — Age 25; res. Augusta; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Jan. 28, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; wd. severely in action, Appomattox Court House, Va., — the last battle of A. of P., — April 9, '65, just before Gen. Lee surrendered; disch. G. O. No. 77.

TIBBETTS, JOHN. — Age 24; res. Vassalboro; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 2, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; pris. in action, Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

MOWER, THOMAS H. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Greene; en. Oct. 8, '61, Leeds; mus. Oct. 31, as private; on duty at regt. hosp. from Oct. '62, to May, '63, when rejoined co.; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; horse shot under him by the enemy, while on picket near the Gurley Farm, Va., July 15, '64; pro. corp. spring of '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

LUCE, ALONZO B. — Veteran recruit; age 21; res. Anson; en. Jan. 14, '64, Lewiston; mus. Jan. 18, as private; joined co. Jan. 27, '64; captured while foraging on Sheridan's raid toward Gordonsville, June 10, '64; rejoined co. Aug. 28, '64; pro. corp. spring of '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

NASH, DAVID J. — Veteran recruit; age 24; served two years in 1st and 10th Me. Vols.; res. Auburn; en. Aug. 19, '64, Lewiston; mus. Sept. 3, for one year, as private; joined co. Oct. 18, '64; pro. corp. March 18, '65; m. o. G. O. No. 83.

WILSON, FREDERICK A. — Age 18; res. Augusta; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19. as private; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. June 21, '65; m. o. with regt. [See p. 344.]

CHANDLER, PERRY. — Age 20; res. Bethel; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19, as private; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. June 21, '65; m. o. with regt. [See pp. 349, 446.]

DONNELL, ALMON B. — Age 16; res. Monmouth; en. and mus. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 22, '64, Augusta; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. June 21, '65; m. o. with regt.

BUGLERS.

HOLMAN, RAWSON. — Farmer; age 23; b. and r. Dixfield; en. Oct. 9, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31; sent to hospital sick, April 20, '63; detailed orderly bugler at dismounted camp, near Washington, Aug. '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MALOON, WILLIAM, JR. — Bleacher; age 21; b. Bowdoin; res. Lewiston; en. Oct. 15, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31, as private; appointed bugler, Nov. 1, '62; pris. in action at Shepardstown, Va., July 16, '63, while with his brother, who was killed; on Belle Isle a month; paroled, and sent to Annapolis, Md.; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. 27, '63; wd. slightly in action, Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 16, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser. [See p. 188.]

HATCH, FREDERICK C. — Age 18; res. Waterville; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

YOUNG, GEORGE M. — Age 18; res. Skowhegan; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 9, '64, Skowhegan; mus. Feb. 19; on duty with regt. band at tr.; m. o. with regt. [See last band.]

FARRIERS.

FOY, WILLIAM. — Blacksmith; age 34; b. and r. Canton; en. Oct. 11, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31; detailed for duty regt. q. m. dept. Nov. 4, '62; rejoined co. June 2, '63; on duty at dismounted camp, near Washington, Oct. '63, till m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

FURBUSH, HENRY W. — Blacksmith; age 33; b. Harmony; res. Lewiston; en. Sept. 23, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. June, '62.

SMITH, ALBERT. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Canton; en. Oct. 11, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31, as private; ap. farrier, Nov. 1, '62; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

NADO, HENRY C. — Age 23; res. Lewiston; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. after tr.; m. o. with regt.

FROST, GEORGE W. H. — Age 44; res. Monmouth; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 15, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; sick in hospital, Point of Rocks, Va., at time of tr., and died there Sept. '64.

SADDLERS.

GOODHUE, HARVEY L. — Harness-maker; age 24; b. Bangor; res. Fort Fairfield; en. Dec. 16, '61, Augusta; mus. Dec. 23; disch. for. dis. June, '62.

MCFARLAND, IRA A. — Road-maker; age 23; b. Waterville; res. Palmyra; en. Dec. 1, '61, Augusta; mus. Dec. 4, as private; ap. saddler, Nov. 1, '62; served with co. till Sept. 2, '64, when sent to hospital sick; died Feb. 6, '65.

ESTES, JEREMIAH A. — Veteran; age 25; res. Vassalboro; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 2, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; killed in action, Reams' Station, Va., Aug. 25, '64.

WING, GORHAM A. — Age 24; res. Winthrop; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 2, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19, as private; joined co. at tr.; ap. saddler; m. o. with regt.

WAGONERS.

STETSON, ORREN R. — Farmer; age 41; b. Hartford; res. Canton; en. Oct. 4, '61, Canton; mus. Nov. 28; on duty regt. q. m. dept. from April 20, '62, till April 22, '64, when taken sick; remained in hospital till Nov. 28, '64, when m. o. for ex. of ser.

SNOW, ORRIN A. — Age 19; res. Vassalboro; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 3, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; wd. slightly in action at Dinwiddie Court House, Va., March 31, '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

PRIVATES.

ADAMS, FRANK C. — Veteran recruit; served two years in 1st and 10th Me. Vols.; age 20; res. Auburn; en. Aug. 19, '64, Lewiston; mus. Sept. 13, for one year; joined co. Oct. 18; m. o. G. O. No. 83.

ADDITON, CHARLES H. — Farmer; age 19; b. Lowell, Mass.; res. Greene; en. Sept. 24, '61, Leeds; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. June, '62.

ALLEN, HARRISON B. — Age 18; res. Palmyra; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Jan. 27, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; sick in hospital at tr.; m. o. G. O. No. 77.

ATKINS, EDGAR. — Age 17; res. Augusta; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

BASSETT, CHARLES E. — Age 18; res. Calais; en. and mus. Co. I, 1st D. C. Jan. 12, '64, Belfast; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

BATES, HENRY. — Sailor; age 19; b. and r. Australia; en. and mus. Nov. 30, '63, Portland; joined co. Jan. 27, '64; accidentally shot himself with a carbine, Feb. 1, '64, killing himself instantly.

BLACK, LEBALISTER. — Recruit; age 21; res. Waldoboro; en. Jan. 20, '64, Rockland; mus. Feb. 2; joined co. Feb. 26; wd. slightly in action, Reams' Station, Va., Aug. 25; m. o. with regt.

BOWHAN, JEREMIAH. — Age 21; res. Lewiston; mus. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; killed at Staunton River, June 26, '64, on Wilson's raid.

BOWKER, EDMUND C. — Farmer; age 28; b. and r. Sumner; en. Sept. 30, '61, Canton; mus. Nov. 28; orderly for Gen. Ricketts, from May 22 till Dec. '62; teamster from April, '63; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; on duty with division ammunition train from July, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

BOYNTON, SAMUEL P. — Veteran recruit; age 44; res. Rockland; en. and mus. Nov. 27, '63, Portland; joined co. Jan. 27, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

BRADBURY, RUSSELL S. — Shoemaker; age 21; b. Lewiston; res. Greene; en. Oct. 8, '61, Leeds; mus. Oct. 31; on duty in regt. hosp. from Dec. 4; pris. at Halltown, Va., July 15, '63; on Belle Isle about two months; paroled in Sept. and sent to parole camp, Annapolis, Md.; on duty there until m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

BRAY, JAMES W. — Recruit; age 18; res. Montreal; en. and mus. Jan. 18, '64, Belfast; joined co. Feb. 26; detailed on duty with the corps train, and with it went to the Shenandoah valley, and was killed in action at Berryville, Aug. 14, '64.

BROWN, JAMES M. — Age 24; res. Winthrop; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

BUCK, CYRUS A. — Age 24; res. Greenwood; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Jan. 26, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 19; sick in hospital at tr., and died of disease at City Point, Va., '65.

BURNS, JAMES. — Sailor; age 19; res. Montreal; recruit; en. and mus. Feb. 9, '64, Portland; joined co. Feb. 26; pris. while on picket near the Gurley farm, Va., July 15; escaped from prison and joined Sherman's army on its march to the sea; rejoined co. Jan. '65; wd. in action Dinwiddie, March 31, '65, and died in a few days from wounds.

CAPEN, HENRY A. — Recruit; age 19; res. Auburn; en. and mus. Oct. 14, '64, for one year; joined co.; m. o. with regt.

CARR, ENOCH R. — Veteran recruit; age 23; res. Pittsfield; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 2, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; on duty with the ambulance corps at tr.; m. o. with regt.

CARR, WILLIAM H. — Age 23: res. Pittsfield; en. and mus. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, Augusta; sick in hospital at tr.; m. o. G. O. No. 77.

CHANDLER, NELSON. — Age 25; res. Auburn; mus. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, Augusta.

CLARKE, THEODORE. — Age 27; res. Augusta; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 9, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; pris. on Wilson's raid, June 26; died in prison, Andersonville, Ga., Nov. 1, '64 — grave No. 11,700.

CLARKE, WILLIAM E. — Veteran; age 22; res. Lubec; en. and mus. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 23, '64, Augusta; joined co. at tr.; killed in action, Appomattox Court House, Va., April 9, '65, less than an hour before the surrender of Gen. Lee.

COFFIN JOHN. — Farmer; age 24; b. and r. Webster; en. Oct. 9, '61, Leeds; mus. Oct. 31; on duty in regt. q. m. dept. from April 19, and as teamster in div. q. m. dept. from Sept. 13, '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

COLLAMORE, ELIJAH. — Farmer; age 18; b. Warren; res. Lewiston; en. Sept. 21, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; sent to Maine on duty at conscript camp, Portland, July 30, '63; rejoined co. Nov. 5; pris. in action at Ground Squirrel bridge, Va., on Sheridan's raid to Richmond, May 11, '64; in prison till some months after ex. of ser., when released and sent home; died of small-pox in Lewiston, '66.

COOMBS, LUCALLUS J. — Recruit; age 21; res. Lincoln; en. and mus. Feb. 22, '64, Belfast; joined co. Feb. 26; sick in hospital from April 23; rejoined co. and m. o. June 20, '65.

CORLISS, BENJAMIN M. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Hartford; en. Oct. 14, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31; orderly at Aquia Creek, Va., from Dec. 4, '62, till June 17, '63, when detailed orderly for Gen. Patrick, pro. mar. gen. A. P.; rejoined co. spring of '64; horse shot under him in skirmish at Malvern Hill, Va., July 29, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

CURRIER, JOHN D. — Recruit; age 25; res. Fort Fairfield; en. Nov. 20, '63, Lewiston; mus. Dec. 8; joined co. Jan. 27, '64; died at Warrenton, Va., Feb. 14, '64, of disease.

CUSHING, JAMES B. — Age 18; res. Rockland; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64; mus. Feb. 19; pris. Sept. 16, action Sycamore church, Va.; died in rebel prison, Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 7, '64.

DAKIN, LEVI S. — Farmer; age 23; b. Wilton; res. Lewiston; en. Oct. 5, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; at home, sick, when co. left for Washington, March 24, '62; disch. for dis. Sept. '62; again en. as a one year recruit, Aug. 28, '64, Chesterville; mus. Aug. 29; joined co.; sick in hospital; m. o. G. O. 77.

DAVIS, MILTON R. — Age 18; res. Poland; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 10, 64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. after tr., and m. o. with regt.

DAVIS, RODNEY C. — Artist; age 23; b. and r. Lewiston; en. Oct. 16, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; died of heart disease at Augusta, March 5, '62.

DEARBORN, CALVIN. — Age 44; res. Winthrop; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 13, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; pris. in action, Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 16, '64; m. o. G. O. No. 77.

DELANO, CHARLES R. — Farmer; age 19; b. Shrewsbury, Mass; res. Turner; en. Oct. 8, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; horse shot under him in action, Antietam, Sept. 17, '62; orderly at Aquia Creek, Va., from Dec. 4, '62, till June 17, '63, when he was detailed as orderly for Gen. Paul; wd. slightly in action, Gettysburg, Pa., July 1, '63; rejoined co. Sept. 19, '63; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; killed in a skirmish at Beaver Dam Station, Va., while serving as advance guard on Sheridan's raid to Richmond, May 10, '64. [See p. 258.]

DEVINE, CORNELIUS. — Recruit; age 41; res. Portland; en. and mus. Aug. 29, '64, Portland; joined co.; m. o. June 20, '65.

DILLINGHAM, VIRGIL P. — Shoemaker; age 23; b. and r. Greene; en. Oct. 4, '61, Leeds; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. Aug. '62.

DOBLE, WILLIAM. — Farmer; age 35; b. and r. Livermore; en. Oct. 10, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31; sick in hospital, from Nov. 21, '62, to June 16, '63; sent to Washington, sick, Sept. 19, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

DRESSER, DAVID D. — Railroad contractor; age 29; b. and r. Stetson; en. Oct. 10, '61, Augusta; mus. Dec. 15; disch. for dis. July, '62.

DULEY, CHARLES T. — Clerk; age 18; b. Starks; res. Lewiston; en. Sept. 21, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; disch. Feb. 11, '62, for dis. caused by a fall from a horse.

DUSTON, GEORGE L. — Blacksmith; age 25; b. Waterboro; res. Lewiston; en. Sept. 21, '61, Lewiston (the first name on the rolls); mus. Oct. 31; orderly for Gen. Ricketts, Aug 21, '62, till Dec. 25, when he rejoined co.; received sabre cut in head, and pris. in action, at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, '63; taken to Richmond, paroled, and sent to Annapolis, Md., June 13; on duty at Naval School hospital as clerk; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

DWELLY, JOHN B. — Recruit; age 21; res. Springfield; en. and mus. Dec. 4, '63, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 27, '64.

EATON, NATHANIEL. — Age 21; res. Wells; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 19; killed in action, Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 16, '64.

ELLIOTT, FARNUM A. — Farmer; age 24; b. and r. Rumford; en. Feb. 18, '62, Canton; mus. Feb. 25; disch. for dis. Nov. '62.

EMERY, NATHANIEL S. — Age 18; res. Waterville; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; sick in hospital at time of tr.; m. o. G. O. No. 77.

EMMONS, JOSEPH P. — Age 19; res. South Malden, Mass.; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 19; pris. June 26, on Wilson's raid; died in prison at Charleston, S. C., Oct. '64.

ESTES, GUSTAVUS K. — Age 30; res. Vassalboro; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 3, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; killed in action, Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64.

FARRINGTON, HENRY L. — Veteran recruit; age 21; res. Sweden; en. and mus. Nov. 11, '63, Portland; joined co. Jan. 27, '64; sick in hospital, May 16 to Aug. 28; wd. in action, Boydton plank road, Va., Oct. 27, '64; m. o. at hospital, Augusta.

FESSENDEN, NATHANIEL. — Recruit; age 18; res. Portland; en. and mus. Nov. 13, '63; joined co. Jan. 27, '64; m. o. with regt.

FIELD, HANSON S. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Hartford; en. Oct. 10, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31; detailed orderly for Gen. Elliott, Aug. 31, '62; rejoined co. Sept. '62; re-en. Jan 1, '64; killed in action, Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64.

FLETCHER, STEPHEN R. — Age 19; res. Bradford; en. and mus. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64, Augusta; joined co. after tr.; m. o. with regt.

FRIEND, ALBERT P. — Recruit; age 23; res. Bethel; en. and mus. Feb. 11, '64, Bangor; joined co. Feb. 26; pris. in action, Boydton plank road, Va., Oct. 27; m. o. G. O. No. 77.

FULLER, EDWIN V. — Farmer; age 24; b. and r. East Livermore; en. Oct. 9, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; left at home, sick, when regt. left for Washington, March 24, '62; disch. for dis. '62.

GATCHELL, GEORGE W. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Pittsfield; en. Oct. 18, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. arising from injuries received while on duty, March, '63.

GILBERT, ELLISON. — Age 18; res. Vassalboro; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 2, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

GILBERT, JOSIAH R. — Age 36; res. Vassalboro; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 18, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; served in regt. band; m. o. with regt. [See last band.]

GILBERT, WILLIAM W. — Age 25; res. Vassalboro; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Jan. 13, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; served in regt. band; m. o. with regt. [See last band.]

GILES, FREDERICK M. — Age 19; res. Boothbay; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; wd. severely in action, Appomattox Court House, Va., April 9, '65, the last engagement of the A. P., just before the surrender of Gen. Lee; m. o. G. O. No. 77.

GLEASON, CARLTON T. — Farmer; age 18; b. Mexico; res. Dixfield; en. Oct. 10, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31; orderly at Aquia Creek, Va., from Dec. 4, '62, and for Gen. Patrick, pro. mar. gen. A. P., from June 17, '63; rejoined co. spring of '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

GOODWIN, SETH B. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Augusta; recruit; en. Jan. 2, '63, Augusta; mus. Jan. 5; joined co. Feb. 20; pris. in action, Brandy Station, Va., June 9; taken to Richmond, paroled, and sent to Annapolis, Md., June 13; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. 26; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64; in rebel prison till surrender of Gen. Lee, April, '65, when he rejoined co.; m. o. June 20, '65.

GRASELLE, JOSEPH. — Recruit; age 27; res. St. John, N. B.; en. Jan. 11, '64, Biddeford; mus. Jan. 26; joined co. Feb. 26; sent to hospital, Aug. '64; rejoined co. spring, '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

GURNEY, FREEMAN J. — Shoemaker; age 30; b. and r. Leeds; en. Sept. 23, '61, Leeds; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. Feb. 22, '62.

HALL, JAMES G. B. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Peru; en. Oct. 4, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. June, '62.

HAMLIN, HENRY A. — Age 18; res. China; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Jan. 26, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; pris. on Wilson's raid, June 26, at Staunton River, and died in rebel prison, Aug. 1, '64.

HATCH, ISRAEL M. — Farmer; age 21; b. Lincoln; res. Lewiston; en. Sept. 27, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; orderly at Aquia Creek, Va., Dec. 4, '62, to June 17, '63, and then orderly for Gen. Patrick, pro. mar. gen. A. P. until spring of '64, when he was transferred to hd. qrs. A. P. as scout; wounded while on duty outside the lines, near Petersburg, Va., July 11, '64; went to Richmond, Va., on duty, in Sept., and was gone until after ex. of ser., when m. o.

HARRISON, CHARLES F. — Farmer; age 26; b. New York; res. Bangor; en. March 12, '62, Augusta; mus. April 12, at Warrenton Junction, Va.

HAYFORD, ORLANDO A. — Farmer; age 23; b. and r. Peru; en. Oct. 17, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31; wd. severely in action, Shepardstown, Va., July 16, '63; remained in hospital at Baltimore, until m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.; suffered severely from his wound, being almost entirely disabled for three or four years after m. o., when the bullet was extracted, and he improved, but died from the effects of the wound in 1884.

HOWES, SUMNER W. — Joiner; age 22; b. Solon; res. Lewiston; en. Sept. 23, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31.

HOWES, WILLIAM O. — Carriage-maker; age 20; b. Athens; res. Lewiston; en. Sept. 21, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; wd. slightly in action, Aldie, June 17, '63; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; wd. in action at Coal Harbor, Va., June 2; com. capt. 1st Me. Sharpshooters.

HUMPHREY, TIMOTHY P. — Age 20; res. Pittsfield; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 22; pris. on Wilson's raid, June 26; disch. June 20, '65.

HUTCHINS, JOSEPH F. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Livermore; en. Oct. 16, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31.

IRISH, DANIEL G. — Farmer; age 17; b. Sumner; res. Washburn; en. Feb. 15, '62, Canton; mus. Feb. 25; on special duty in Washington, from Sept.

'62, to Feb. 15, '63; sick, April 13, '63; prov. guard at Camp Stoneman, near Washington, in the fall of '63; rejoined co. Dec. 13, '63; sick, May 16, '64; rejoined co. fall of '64, and m. o. Feb. 25, '65, ex. of ser.

IRVING, ELNATHAN P. — Age 20; res. Milo; en. and mus. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64, Augusta; joined co. at tr.; wd. and pris. in charge on Gen. Lee's retreating train, April 6, '65; released at the surrender, April 9, and disch. G. O. No. 77.

JACKMAN, CHARLES G. — Age 27; res. Biddeford; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 19; pris. in action at Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

JACOBS, WILLIAM. — Farmer; age 32; b. Gilmanton, N. H.; res. Rumford; en. Feb. 22, '62, Canton; mus. Feb. 25; sick, and on duty in hospital, Point Lookout, Md., Nov. 1, '62, to March 9, '64; re-en. March 9, '64; caught within the rebel lines in action at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64, but got out and rejoined co. next morning; injured July 2, and went to hospital, but rejoined co. July 20; wd. in action, Boydton plank road, Va., Oct. 27, '64; m. o. G. O. No. 77.

JENKINS, JOHN. — Veteran recruit; age 23; res. New Gloucester; en. Jan. 20, '64, Portland; mus. Jan. 25; joined co. Feb. 26; sent to Washington, sick, May 16; rejoined co.; disch. June 20, '65.

JONES, RILEY L. — Sailor; age 21; b. Waterville; res. Lewiston; en. Sept. 21, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; wd. and pris. in action at St. Mary's church, Va., June 24, '64, being shot down and run over in the last charge of the enemy in that engagement, receiving a bullet in the right shoulder; m. o. G. O. No. 77; absent from duty only while on veteran furlough, from enlistment to the time he was pris. [See p. 117.]

JONES, RODNEY. — Age 19; res. Fairfield; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 13, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; wd. slightly in action, Boydton plank road, Oct. 27; wd. severely at Briery Creek, April 7, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

JOHNSON, JOHN H. — Age 29; res. Monmouth; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; wd. and pris. while scouting near Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 3, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

JORDAN, ANDREW J. — Bootmaker; age 20; b. Danville; res. Friendship; en. and mus. at Belfast, March 5, '62; left at Falmouth, Va., sick, May 25, '62; died at Fairfax Seminary hospital, near Alexandria, Va., Oct. 26, '62, of quinsy.

JORDAN, CHARLES W. — Bleacher; age 20; b. Danville; res. Lewiston; en. Oct. 5, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; orderly for Gen. Ricketts, from May 22, '62, till Dec. 25, when he rejoined co; orderly at hd. qrs. 1st brig. (Col. Gavin) from Feb. 20, '63, till Aug. 20, when he again rejoined co.; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; struck in the breast by a bullet, in action at White House Landing, June 21, but his life was saved by a diary and pair of scissors in his breast pocket; three days later, June 24, in action at St. Mary's church, Va., wd. twice, once in the head, and sent to the hospital; disch. in the summer of '65, for dis. caused by the wounds, from which he suffered severely a long time after his discharge, and recovered entirely only after a surgical operation had been performed. [See p. 202.]

KELLEY, GEORGE M. — Recruit; age 35; res. Troy; en. and mus. Jan. 14, '64, Belfast; joined co. Jan. 27; tr to the navy, April 27, '64.

KELLEY, CHARLES S. — Recruit; age 20; res. Troy; en. and mus. Jan. 14, '64, Belfast; joined co. Jan. 27; in hospital at City Point, Va., summer and fall of '64; rejoined co., and m. o. with regt.

KELSEY, JOHN B. — Teamster; age 35; b. and r. Canton; en. Oct. 1, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; teamster in div. com'sy dept. from Sept. 25, '63; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; on duty in div. and brig. q. m. depts. till m. o. of

regt., having been connected with the regt. from its organization until its m. o.

KENNEDY, WILLIAM H. — Age 23; res. Boothbay; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Jan. 22, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; pris. at Stony Creek, Va., on Wilson's raid, June 29; died in rebel prison, in Andersonville, Ga., Oct. '64.

KENERSON, ITHIEL S. — Veteran; age 23; res. Bethel; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Jan. 18, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 19; sick in hospital from Aug. 16, and there m. o.

KIMBALL, WILLIAM W. — Recruit; age 21; res. Roxbury; en. and mus. Nov. 24, '63, Portland; joined co. Jan. 27; sent to dismounted camp at the opening of the spring campaign, and returned Aug. 28; m. o. June 20, '65.

KNOWLTON, JAMES L. — Recruit; age 18; res. Liberty; en. Jan. 4, '64, Belfast; mus. Jan. 18, and joined co. Jan. 27; m. o. with regt.

LANE, GEORGE W. — Recruit; age 24; res. Auburn; en. and mus. Oct. 14, '64, Auburn, for one year; joined co. and served with it till June 20, '65, when m. o.

LEIGHTON, BENJAMIN F. — Age 18; res. Monmouth; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Jan. 28, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; pris. June 29, at Stony Creek, Va., on Wilson's raid; remained in prison till the close of the war; disch. G. O. No. 77.

LEIGHTON, JAMES W. — Age 22; res. Monmouth; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; sick in hospital at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

LEVENSELLAR, SAMUEL. — Recruit; age 28; res. Linconville; en. and mus. Feb. 22, '64, Belfast; joined co. Feb. 26; killed in action at Reams' Station, Aug. 25, '64, being cut in two by a shell.

LEWIS, ORRIN F. — Recruit; age 29; res. Springfield; en. and mus. Dec. 4, '63, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 27, '64; m. o. with regt.

LIBBY, MADISON. — Age 34; res. Pittsfield; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Jan. 27, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; killed in action at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64.

LIBBY, SETH. — Age 24; res. Pittsfield; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 1, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; sick in hospital at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

LUCAS, SAMUEL. — Shoemaker; age 34; b. and r. Canton; en. Oct. 11, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31; sick at Frederick, Md., Nov. 1, '62, to Oct. 31, '63; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; regimental pioneer for a while that winter; detailed as saddler for the division ammunition train, summer of '64, where he served until m. o. June 20, '65.

MALOON, HARTON. — Bleacher; age 20; b. Bowdoin; res. Lewiston; en. and mus. March 1, '62, Augusta; orderly at Aquia Creek, Va., from Dec. 4, '62, till July 12, '63; killed in action at Shepardstown, Va., July 16, '63. [See p. 188.]

MASON, FERNANDO F. — Shoemaker; age 19; b. Hartford; res. North Turner; en. Feb. 19, '62, Canton; mus. Feb. 25; at Washington, sick, April 5, '62, to July 4; wd. severely in action, Aldie, Va., June 17, '63; remained in hospital, disabled from the wound, until Feb. 25, '65, when m. o. ex. of ser. [See p. 140.]

MATHEWS, HENRY A. — Recruit; age 19; res. Rockland; en. and mus. Feb. 4, '64, Belfast; joined co. Feb. 26; tr. to navy, April 27, '64.

MAWO, WILLIAM H. — Age 27; res. Farmingdale; en. and mus. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 22, '64, Augusta; pris. near the picket line at Sycamore church, while teamster, Sept. 12; disch. G. O. No. 77.

MCCLANNING, WILLIAM S. — Gas-fitter; age 24; b. and r. Yarmouth; en. Oct. 14, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; orderly for Gen. Ricketts from May 22, '62, till December, when he rejoined co.; orderly at hd. qrs. Col. Gavin (1st brig.) from Feb. 20, '63, till Aug. 26, '63, when rejoined co.; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; killed in action at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64.

McDONALD, JOHN, JR. — Age 19; res. Fairfield; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 1, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; pris. in action at Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

McRAY, JOHN. — Recruit; age 32; res. Portland; en. Jan. 12, '64, Augusta; mus. Jan. 18; joined co. Jan. 27; m. o. June 20, '65.

MITCHELL, JOHN. — Farmer; age 27; b. East Livermore; res. Jay; en. Oct. 9, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; m. o. June 20, '65. [See p. 140.]

MOFFITT, EUGENE C. — Age 17; res. Rockland; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; pris. in action at Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

MORSE, WILLIAM H. — Recruit; age 19; res. Appleton; en. Jan. 21, '64, Rockland; mus. Jan. 25; joined co. Feb. 26; wd. severely in action, Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

MORRISON, GEORGE. — Age 36; res. Perry; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 27, '64, Perry; mus. Feb. 27; sick in hospital at tr.; m. o. G. O. No. 77.

NEEDHAM, FRANK C. — Age 20; res. Bath; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 3, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

NICHOLS, CHARLES F. — Age 20; res. Augusta; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 3, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; pris. at Reams' Station, Va., on Wilson's raid, June 28, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

NICKERSON, MOSES. — Age 43; res. Rockland; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64, Rockland; mus. Feb. 19; sick in hospital at time of tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

NILES, TIMOTHY B. — Farmer; age 27; b. and r. Livermore; en. Oct. 16, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31, Augusta; sick, and on duty as nurse at Fairfax Seminary hospital from May, '62, until Nov. 24 following, when he was disch. for dis.; afterwards drafted, accepted, and joined the 8th Me. regt.

NOBRIGA, MITCHELL R. — Age 22; res. Gardiner; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 7, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; pris. at Reams' Station, on Wilson's raid, June 28, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

NOYES, FRED K. — Painter; age 21; b. Portland; res. Lewiston; en. Sept. 21, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. arising from injuries received in the line of duty, Nov. '62.

O'BRIEN, DENNIS. — Age 20; res. Calais; mus. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; killed at Staunton River, on Wilson's raid, June 26, '64.

OSGOOD, JOHN N. — Age 21; res. Bradford; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 17, '64, Bangor; mus. Feb. 19; died in hospital at Hampton Roads, Va., Sept. '64.

PARSONS, JOHN B. — Farmer; age 27; b. and r. Monmouth; en. Oct. 4, '61, Leeds; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. July, '62.

PATTERSON, JEREMIAH F. — Recruit; age 30; res. Springfield; en. and mus. Dec. 4, '63, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 27, '64; sent to hospital, sick, May 3, '64.

PENNY, HENRY J. — Veteran recruit; served two years in 1st and 10th Me. Vols.; age 23; res. Lewiston; en. Aug. 25, '64, Lewiston, for one year; mus. Sept. 13; joined co. Oct. 18, '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

PICKARD, JEFFERSON. — Farmer; age 26; b. and r. Plymouth; en. Oct. 16, '61, Augusta; mus. Oct. 31.

PIPER, NATHANIEL. — Recruit; age 18; res. Portland; en. and mus. Nov. 12, '63, Portland; joined co. Jan. 27, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

POLLARD, THOMAS J. — Veteran; age 22; res. Palmyra; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 2, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; pris. at Reams' Station, Va., on Wilson's raid, June 28; died in prison at Andersonville, Ga., Oct. '64.

POND, ARTHUR A. — Age 23; res. Bangor; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Jan. 26, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. after tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

PULSIFER, ADDISON G. — Machinist; age 22; b. Poland; res. Lewiston; en. Sept. 25, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; sick in hospital from Oct. 14, '62; disch. for dis. Dec. 29, '63.

REED, GEORGE E. — Clerk; age 18; b. Livermore; res. East Livermore; en. Sept. 25, '61, Farmington; mus. Oct. 31; orderly at Aquia Creek, Va., from Dec. 4, '62, and for Gen. Paul from Jan. 17, '63; rejoined co. Aug. 26; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; killed in action at Reams' Station, Va., Aug. 25, '64, being cut in two by a shell.

RICHARDS, HORATIO M. — Recruit; age 28; res. Wayne; en. Jan. 20, '64, Lewiston; mus. Jan. 25; joined co. Feb. 26; served with co. a short time when he went to hospital, sick; disch. G. O. No. 77.

RICHARDS, MOSES Y. — Cooper; age 25; b. Searsmont; res. Burnham; en. Oct. 16, '61, Augusta; mus. Oct. 31.

RICKER, JAMES M. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Hartford; en. Oct. 17, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. June, '62.

ROBBINS, LUCIUS C. — Farmer; age 25; b. and r. Leeds; en. Oct. 14, '61, Leeds; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. Aug. 7, '62.

ROBERTS, ALBERT J. — Veteran recruit; age 20; res. Peru; en. Nov. 23, '63, Lewiston; mus. Nov. 25; joined co. Jan. '64; captured while foraging on foot on Sheridan's raid towards Gordonsville, June 10, '64; rejoined co. Aug. 28; wd. slightly in action at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

ROBINSON, FRANCIS E. — Age 18; res. Winslow; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64, Winslow; mus. Feb. 19; pris. in action at Sycamore church, Sept. 16; died in rebel prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 1, '64.

ROSE, SETH G. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Leeds; en. Oct. 14, '61, Leeds; mus. Oct. 31, Augusta; on duty as teamster in brigade com'sy dept. from Oct. 18, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

ROSS, ALLEN R. M. — Age 23; res. Athens; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 4, '64, Calais; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

ROYAL, BAILEY T. — Teamster; age 40; b. Pownal; res. Lewiston; en. Oct. 5, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; left at Frederick, Md., sick (moonstruck while lying on the ground in the open air), Oct. '62; remained in hospital till tr. to invalid corps, Jan. 15, '64; died '75, from the effects of being moonstruck.

ROYAL, GEORGE A. — Farmer; age 18; b. Pownal; res. Lewiston; en. Oct. 5, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. Nov. 24, '62. [See Co. I.]

RUSSELL, ALONZO P. — Farmer; age 18; b. Rumford; res. Livermore; en. Oct. 4, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31; orderly at Aquia Creek, Va., from Dec. 4, '62, and for Gen. Patrick, pro. mar. gen. A. P. from June 17, '63, until the spring of '64, when rejoined co.; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

SANBORN, SILAS M. — Age 31; res. Biddeford; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 19; in hospital at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SEVERANCE, ORA F. — Age 21; res. Skowhegan; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 4, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; missing in action, Boydton plank road, Oct. 27; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SMALL, LEONARD C. — Age 20; res. Pittsfield; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 3, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; wd. and pris. in action at Sycamore church, Sept. 16; dicd in rebel prison at Salisbury, N. C., Feb. 9, '65.

SMITH, BENJAMIN S. — Recruit; farmer; age 18; b. and r. Peru; en. July 15, '62, Canton; mus. Aug. 20; joined co. Sept. 5; disch. for dis. Feb. 25, '63.

SMITH, CHARLES D. — Veteran; age 20; res. Biddeford; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 19; died at Point of Rocks hospital, Va., July 27, '64, of disease contracted on Wilson's raid.

SNELL, ALBION K. — Recruit; age 43; res. Poland; en. Feb. 8, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 26; joined co. at once; in dismounted camp and hospital most of the time till spring of '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

SNELL, ALONZO H. — Recruit; age 18; res. Poland; en. Feb. 18, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 26; joined co. soon after; in dismounted camp and hospital most of the time till spring of '65; m. o. with regt.

SNELL, WALTER E. — Recruit; age 22; res. Charlestown; en. Feb. 20, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 26; joined co. soon after; at dismounted camp and hospital most of the time till the spring of '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SOMERS, THOMAS. — Age 22; res. Athens; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 5, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; wd. accidentally on picket during the winter of '64-5, and disch. G. O. No. 77.

SOTHARD, THEODORE M. — Age 43; res. Winslow; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; sick in hospital at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SPAULDING, LIBERTY B. — Veteran recruit; age 20; res. Springfield; en. and mus. Dec. 4, '63, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 27, '64; went to corps hospital, near City Point, Va., sick, July, '64, and died there Sept. 18.

STANHOPE, WILLIAM H. — Age 25; res. Bradford; en. and mus. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 17, '64, Bangor; pris. at Reams' Station, Va., on Wilson' raid, June 28, and died at Andersonville, Ga., Nov. 2, '64 — grave No. 11,742.

STARKEY, AUGUSTUS H. — Age 20; res. China; mus. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, Augusta; died July, '64.

STETSON, HEZEKIAH. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Sumner; en. Oct. 21, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31; sent to Fairfax Seminary hospital, May, '62; detailed as cook in the hospital in July; disch. for dis. Nov. 24, '62.

STEVENS, CHURCHILL S. — Served in 1st Me. regt.; farmer; age 19; b. and r. Auburn; en. Sept. 27, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. Oct. 29, '62.

STEVENS, DAVID. — Veteran; age 28; res. Augusta; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 2, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

STOCKWELL, JOHN M. — Painter; age 19; b. Rumford; res. Lewiston; en. Sept. 27, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; pris. near Warrenton, Va., Aug. 27, '62; paroled on the field; went to Maine, and disch. by the state authorities.

SUTHERLAND, NATHANIEL. — Age 18; res. Biddeford; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 22; pris. in action at Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 16; died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Oct. '64.

SWEETLAND, WILLIAM H. — Age 25; res. Farmingdale; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

SYLVESTER, HORACE. — Age 22; res. Augusta; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 14, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; on duty at Washington at tr.; joined co.; m. o. with regt.

THING, GEORGE S. — Age 23; res. Waterville; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 9, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; disch. for dis. July, '64.

THOMAS, LYMAN. — Recruit; age 18; res. Vassalboro; en. Jan. 29, '64, Rockland; mus. Feb. 2; joined co. Feb. 26; went to hospital in Oct. '64, and disch. for dis. March 14, '65.

THORN, JAMES H. — Age 18; res. Waterville; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 9, '64, Waterville; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; shot by accident while in camp in the winter of '65; m. o. G. O. No. 77.

THURSTON, CHARLES E. — Age 20; res. Calais; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 5, '64, Calais; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

TOBIE, LEROY H. — Veteran recruit, having served with the 10th Me. Inf. from its organization till its m. o.; machinist; age 21; b. and r. Lewiston; en. Aug. 19, '64, Lewiston; mus. Sept. 13; joined co. Oct. 18, and served with it till March 31, '65, when severely wd. at Dinwiddie Court House; disch. for dis. arising from the wound, July 27, '65, Augusta.

VICKERY, CHARLES. — Age 18; res. Calais; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 3, '64, Calais; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

WASHBURN, CHARLES A. — Recruit; age 18; res. Auburn; en. and mus. Oct. 14, '64, Auburn, for one year; joined co. soon after; disch. G. O. No. 77.

WILLIAMSON, HENRY. — Age 19; res. Augusta; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; at dismounted camp at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

WILLIS, GANCELLO. — Age 33; res. Detroit; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 9, '64, Detroit; mus. Feb. 19; pris. at Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

WILSHIER, WALLACE W. — Age 18; res. Palmyra; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Jan. 27, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

WHEELER, LEVI W. — Carpet-stamper; age 24; b. and r. Leeds; en. Sept. 20, '61, Leeds; mus. Oct. 31; orderly for Gen. Ricketts from May 22 until Aug. 21; detailed as teamster at division hd. qrs. Feb. 20, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

WHITE, GEORGE W. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Dixfield; en. Oct. 8, '61, Canton; mus. Oct. 31; orderly at Aquia Creek, Va., from Dec. 4, '62, and for Gen. Patrick, pro. mar gen. A. P. from June 17, '63, till the spring of '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

WHITE, HENRY. — Farmer; age 21; b. Quebec; res. Waterville; en. Dec. 2, '61, Augusta; mus. Dec. 4; cook in the regt. q. m. dept. from July, '62; died in hospital at Frederick, Md., Oct. 20, '62.

WHITEKNACT, GEORGE W. — Recruit; age 19; res. Sanford; en. and mus. Dec. 20, '64, Portland; joined co. soon after muster; wd. in action at Dinwiddie Court House, Va., March 31, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

WHITEKNACT, JOHN. — Age 18; res. Calais; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 5, '64, Calais; mus. Feb. 19; wd. Sept. 3, while on a scouting expedition near Sycamore church, Va.; joined co. and was m. o. with regt.

WHITMAN, WILLIAM. — Age 41; res. Greenwood; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Jan. 25, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 19; sick in hospital at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

WOODBURY, COLLINS. — Recruit; sailor; age 21; res. Bangor; en. April 20, '63, Bangor; mus. June, '63, Warrenton Junction, Va.; joined co. June 13, '63.

WYMAN, WILLIAM H. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. East Livermore; en. Oct. 9, '61, Lewiston; mus. Oct. 31; pris. in action, Brandy Station, Va., June 9, '63; taken to Richmond, paroled, and sent to Annapolis, Md., June 13, '63; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. 26, '63; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; went to dismounted camp October, '64, and to the hospital Dec. 7; m. o. Aug. 14, '65, upon arrival of the regt. at Augusta.

YORK, CORNELIUS. — Age 23; res. Greenwood; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Jan. 20, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 19; in hospital at City Point at time of tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

YOUNG, HANSON W. — Recruit; age 18; res. Glenburn; en. and mus. Jan. 19, '64, Belfast; joined co. Jan. 27, '64; wd. in action at Dinwiddie Court House, Va., March 31, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

RECAPITULATION.

The whole number of commissioned officers belonging to the company was twelve, of whom eight joined at its organization (three with commissions and the remainder in the ranks and subsequently promoted), and four were transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry. Of these, two were mustered out with the regiment, one by reason of the expiration of his term of service, five resigned, two were discharged for disability, one

resigned on account of wounds received in action, and one was transferred to another company. Three of these served three years or more, and one, Lieut. Jumper, from the organization of the regiment till its muster out.

The actual number of enlisted men belonging to the company (besides the five who were commissioned) was two hundred and forty-four, of whom thirty-one were sergeants, twenty-six corporals, four buglers, five farriers, four saddlers, two wagoners, and one hundred and seventy-two privates. Of these, ninety-six joined the company at Augusta (seventy-nine being present at the original muster-in, and seventeen joining during the winter), one joined in the summer of 1862, two in 1863, forty-two in 1864, and one hundred and three were transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry. Of the whole number, thirty-two (original members) served their three years' term of enlistment and were mustered out at its expiration; thirty-five were mustered out with the regiment; twenty-nine were discharged for disability arising from disease, and three from wounds; eighty were discharged at the close of the war, under the orders mustering out paroled prisoners, convalescents in hospitals, dismounted cavalry men, one year men, and cavalry men whose term of service expired prior to Oct. 1, 1865; one was discharged to receive promotion in the Maine Sharpshooters, and two to receive promotion in a colored regiment; one was discharged by order; one was discharged by the state authorities; eighteen were killed in action, thirteen died from disease, thirteen died in southern prisons, one died from wounds received in action, and one was accidentally killed by his own hand; one was transferred to the non-commissioned staff, two were transferred to the veteran reserve corps, two to the navy, and nine are unaccounted for. Fifty served three years or more, eight served two years and less than three, one hundred and twelve served one year and less than two, seventy-two served less then one year, and two, Sergt. E. P. Tobie, Jr., and Private John Kelsey, served from the organization of the regiment until its final muster out. The large number that served under two years is due to the fact that nearly all the recruits and all of the District of Columbia men enlisted less than two years before the close of the war, the company having but three additions to its original membership for more than two years from its muster. Of the ninety-six original members, twenty-six re-enlisted in the regiment as veteran volunteers, one was discharged for disability, and afterwards re-enlisted as a recruit, and was again discharged for disability. These, and the five enlisted men commissioned, added to the number of enlisted men before given, makes the total number of enlistments represented in the company two hundred and seventy-three, or with the commissioned officers, two hundred and eighty-six.

COMPANY G'S HONORED DEAD.

SERGEANTS.

LUCIUS M. ROBINSON, Hartford. Killed in action at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

THOMPSON NEAL, Pittsfield. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 7, 1864.

CHARLES H. WALLACE, Lewiston. Killed while scouting near Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 3, 1864.

CORPORALS.

FREDERIC M. BAKER, Lewiston. Died of disease, April 17, 1865, in hospital.

JOHN DEALEY, JR., Winthrop. Killed in action at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863.

CHARLES H. GIBSON, Vassalboro. Killed in action at Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 16, 1864.

GEORGE E. PISHON, Vassalboro. Died at Point of Rocks hospital, Va., from disease, Sept. 8, 1864.

ALPHONSO PIERCE, Windsor. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., in Nov. 1864.

WILLIAM E. SMITH, Augusta. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., in Nov. 1864.

FARRIER.

GEORGE W. H. FROST, Monmouth. Died of disease at Point of Rocks hospital, Va., in Sept. 1864.

SADDLERS.

IRA I. MCFARLAND, Palmyra. Died of disease, Feb. 6, 1865.

JEREMIAH A. ESTES, Vassalboro. Killed in action at Reams' Station, Va., Aug. 25, 1864.

PRIVATES.

HENRY BATES, Australia. Killed by his own hand, accidentally, Feb. 1, 1864.

JEREMIAH BOWHAN, Lewiston. Killed in action at Staunton River, Va., June 26, 1864.

JAMES W. BRAY, Montreal. Killed in action at Berryville, Va., Aug. 14, 1864.

CYRUS A. BUCK, Greenwood. Died of disease in hospital at City Point, Va., in Jan., 1865.

JAMES BURNS, Montreal. Died in April, 1865, from wounds received in action at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31.

THEODORE CLARKE, Augusta. Died in prison at Andersonville, Ga., Nov. 1, 1864.

WILLIAM E. CLARKE, Lubec. Killed in action at Appomattox Court House, April, 9, 1865.

JOHN D. CURRIER, Fort Fairfield. Died of disease near Warrenton, Va., Feb. 14, 1864.

JAMES B. CUSHING, Rockland. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 7, 1864.

RODNEY C. DAVIS, Lewiston. Died of disease in hospital at Augusta, March 5, 1862.

CHARLES R. DELANO, Turner. Killed in action at Beaver Dam Station, Va., May 10, 1864.

NATHANIEL EATON, Wells. Killed in action at Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 16, 1864.

JOSEPH P. EMMONS, South Malden, Mass. Died in prison at Charleston, S. C., in Oct. 1864.

GUSTAVUS K. ESTES, Vassalboro. Killed in action at Boydton plank road, Va., Oct. 27, 1864.

HANSON S. FIELD, Hartford. Killed in action at Ground Squirrel bridge, Va., May 11, 1864.

HENRY A. HAMLIN, China. Died in rebel prison, Aug. 1, 1864.

ANDREW J. JORDAN, Friendship. Died of disease in Fairfax Seminary hospital, near Alexandria, Va., Oct. 26, 1862.

WILLIAM H. KENNEDY, Boothbay. Died in prison at Andersonville, Ga., Oct. 1864.

SAMUEL LEVENSELLAR, Lincolnville. Killed in action at Reams' Station, Va., Aug. 25, 1864.

MADISON LIBBY, Pittsfield. Killed in action at Boydton plank road, Va., Oct. 27, 1864.

HORTON MALOON, Lewiston. Killed in action at Shepardstown, Va., July 16, 1863.

WILLIAM S. MCCLANNING, Yarmouth. Killed in action at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 16, 1864.

DENNIS O'BRIEN, Calais. Killed in action at Staunton River, Va., June 26, 1864.

JOHN N. OSGOOD, Bradford. Died of disease in hospital at Hampton roads, Va., in Sept. 1864.

THOMAS J. POLLARD, Palmyra. Died in prison at Andersonville, Ga., in Oct. 1864.

GEORGE E. REED, East Livermore. Killed in action at Reams' Station, Va., Aug. 25, 1864.

FRANCIS E. ROBINSON, Winslow. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 1, 1864.

LEONARD C. SMALL, Pittsfield. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Feb. 9, 1865.

CHARLES D. SMITH, Biddeford. Died of disease at Point of Rocks hospital, Va., July 27, 1864.

LIBERTY B. SPAULDING, Springfield. Died of disease in hospital at City Point, Va., Sept. 18, 1864.

WILLIAM H. STANHOPE, Bradford. Died in prison at Andersonville, Ga., Nov. 2, 1864.

AUGUSTUS H. STARKEY, China. Died in July, 1864.

NATHANIEL SUTHERLAND, Biddeford. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., in Oct. 1864.

HENRY WHITE, Waterville. Died of disease in hospital at Frederick, Md., Oct. 20, 1862.

COMPANY H.

CAPTAINS.

SUMMAT, GEORGE J. — Age 31; b. Konigsburg, Prussia; com. capt. Oct. 8, '61; killed in action at Aldie, June 17, '63. [See pp. 40, 48, 160, 162, 172.]

I can find but little of the history of Capt. SUMMAT, except that he joined us from Co. K, Fifth U. S. Cavalry, in which he had served nearly five years, and had attained the rank of first sergeant, bearing an excellent character in that command, and having been engaged in a fight with the Comanche Indians, at Wild Horse Creek, Oct. 5, 1858, and in a skirmish with the rebels at Falling Waters, Va., July 2, 1861. During the twenty months he was in command of his company, he was rarely ever known to allude to the fatherland or to mention his kinsfolks. Upon assuming command of his company, he briefly told us we were men and soldiers now, — citizens and boys no longer, — that it became his duty to discipline and prepare us for the field, and for the stern duties we had promised to perform; that the military law was so unlike the civil, that some would, doubtless, deem the requirements hard and unjust; but when we came to test our strength and our steel with a fighting foe by the side of untrained troops, we should feel strong in the strength discipline had given us, and stronger in the faith and confidence of each other. We soon began to feel a pride in our new commander, and in the progress in drill and discipline we were making. His popularity, particularly in his own company, increased daily, and his pride in his new command never wavered.

In his manner he was reserved and quiet; neither pompous nor proud, but always moving with a soldierly grace and bearing. In dress he conformed strictly to the army regulations, with no unnecessary lace nor garments of gaudy show. He always looked well to the interest of the government, whose servant he acknowledged himself to be, and saw that no article for which he was in any way accountable was lost or unnecessarily injured. He was temperate in his habits, and economical in his expenditures. He was thorough in his instructions, not only as regarded drill and discipline, but in matters which might be, and were, of use to us in the active service which we afterwards saw. When we reached the field, we found him ever watchful, ever careful, ever giving his whole attention to the duties set before him, and ever performing those duties in a way to increase our respect and love for him, and to win the commendation of his superior officers.

In the action at Middletown, Va., in May, 1862, when there seemed to us no way of escape, he said to us, "Let every man keep his place, and I will take you all out of here." Every man came out as he promised, and he was again raised in our estimation. In April, 1863, at the head of his company, he swam the Rappahannock, then at flood, and by the instincts of a wary and careful soldier, eluded the obstructions of old telegraph wire that had been thrown into the river at the southern landing, and, together with a small dismounted force that had crossed on the railroad bridge above, drove a formidable force of the enemy from their rifle-pits on the opposite side, and pursued them to the woods beyond. How he died is told in the account of the fight at Aldie, Va., June 17, 1863. — H. C. H.

HALL, HENRY C. — Student and teacher; age 23; b. Waterville; res. Starks; en. April 19, '61, in Portland Mechanic Blues, 1st Me. Vols., as private; m. o. Aug. '61, ex of ser.; en. 1st Me. Cav. Oct. 17, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5, as sergt.; pro. 1st sergt. Jan. 1, '62; com. 2d lieut. June 25, and 1st lieut. Oct. 23, '62; com. capt. June 18, '63, and commanded co. till the close of the war, except the last year, when in command of battal-

ion; seriously wd. at Wyatt's farm, Va., Sept. 29, '64; breveted major, March 31, '65, for gallant and meritorious services at Dinwiddie Court House, Va.; ap. provost marshal, Chesterfield County, Va., May 20, '65; ap. sub-commissioner Freedmen's Bureau, for Chesterfield County, July 15, '65; m. o. with regt. [See pp. 160, 230, 359, 374, 402, 427, 432, 435, 441, 445.]

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

BAKER, CHARLES H. — Merchant; age 26; b. Norridgewock; res. Skowhegan; en. Sept. 20, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; resigned and honorably disch. June 14, '62.

WEBB, JOHN R. — Age 28; res. St. Albans; mus. Nov. 5, '61, as 2d lieut.; com. 1st lieut. Jan. 15, '62; resigned and honorably disch. Oct. 14, '62.

ANDREWS, JOHN R. — 2d lieut. Co. I; com. 1st. lieut. Co. H, June 18, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser. [See Co. I, and pp. 241, 295, 360.]

MAGUIRE, JAMES. — Age 34; res. Augusta; com. 1st lieut. Co. F, 1st D. C. Jan. 25, '64; wd. at Petersburg, June, '64; pris. on Wilson's raid, June, '64; absent pris. at tr.; joined co. and m. o. with regt. [See p. 332.]

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

STONE, WILLIAM F. — Com. 2d lieut. Co. H, from Co. I, Oct. 23, '62; on duty at hd. qrs. Col. Allen, mil. gov. Frederick, Md., Nov. '62, to Jan. '63; pris. April, '63; on duty as a. a. q. m. at div. and corps hd. qrs. from May, '63, till Aug. '64, then a. q. m. at cav. depot, City Point, till m. o. Dec. 6, '64, ex. of ser. [See pp. 133, 142.]

LEE, JOSEPH W. — Age 22; res. Calais; en. Co. D, 2d Me. Cav., and pro. 1st sergt. Dec. 8, '63; com. 2d lieut. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 24, '64; joined co. at tr.; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; acting adjt. 3d battalion at Chesterfield Court House, '65; m. o. with regt.

FIRST SERGEANTS.

HURD, WASHINGTON I. — Clerk; age 20; b. and r. Harmony; en. Sept. 25, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; wd. and pris. at Aldie, June 17, '63; ex. and died of wounds at Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md., Aug. 11, '63.

HALL, DANIEL W. — Student and teacher; age 23; b. Waterville; res. Starks; en. Co. B, 1st Me. Vols., Portland Mechanic Blues, April 22, '61; m. o. Aug. '61, ex. of ser.; en. Co. H, 1st Me. Cav. Oct. 17, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5, as sergt.; pro. 1st sergt. June 15, '63; mortally wd. at Aldie, June 17, '63, and died of wounds, June 18. [See pp. 162, 163.]

COOK, NATHAN V. — Shoemaker; age 25; b. and r. Solon; en. Sept. 21, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5, as sergt; pro. 1st. sergt. July 1, '63; tr. to non-com. staff as com'sy sergt. March 1, '64. [See field and staff.]

WEST, JOHN W. — Teacher; age 26; b. Hampton; res. Carmel; mus. Co. M, 1st D. C. Dec. 5, '63, as sergt.; pro. 1st sergt. '64; joined co. at tr.; ordnance clerk, regt. hd. qrs., winter '64–5; wd. severely at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65, while in command of co.; m. o. June 20, '65.

BUZZELL, SAMUEL L. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. St. Albans; en. and mus. Sept. 8, '62, St. Albans, as private; pro. 1st sergt. March 1, '64; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64, and died of wounds at City Point, Dec. 28, '64.

GOODWIN, GEORGE E. — Farmer; age 24; b. Fairfield; res. Skowhegan; en. Nov. 2, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5, as private; pro. corp. Jan. 1, '62, and sergt. Jan. 1, '63; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; m. o. with regt.; bore an honorable part in every action in which the co. was engaged, and came out unscathed.

SERGEANTS.

HERRIN, PHILANDER S. — Shoemaker; age 29; b. Skowhegan; res. Abington, Mass.; en. Sept. 20, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

FENDERSON, JOHN H. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Madison; en. Sept. 27, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Feb. 22, '62.

PHELPS, WILLARD H. — Farmer; age 22; b. Canaan; res. Hartland; en. Oct. 15, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Oct. 5, as corp.; pro. sergt. Jan. 1, '62; pris. at Middleburg, Va., June 19, '63; ex. and rejoined co. Feb. 22, '64; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 2, '64; died in prison at Andersonville, June 16, '64 — grave No. 2064.

FOSTER, CHARLES H. — Laborer; age 19; b. and r. Skowhegan; en. Oct. 7, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5, as corp.; pro. sergt. Aug. 1, '62; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; wd. severely at Dinwiddie Court House, while in command of co., March 31, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

WYMAN, JOHN H. — Farmer; age 25; b. Bloomfield; res. Skowhegan; en. Sept. 30, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5, as corp.; pro. sergt. Jan. 1, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MOSHER, BENJAMIN C. — Farmer; age 28; b. Canaan; res. Starks; en. Oct. 19, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5, as private; pro. corp. Jan. 1, '63, and sergt. July 1; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; absent on furlough at m. o. of regt., and honorably disch. by order of Gen. Dix, Aug. '65. [See p. 162.]

HEAL, ROBERT A. — Sailor; age 20; b. and r. Lincolnville; en. Nov. 21, '61, Belfast; mus. Nov. 5, as private; pro. corp. Aug. 1, '62; while crossing the Rappahannock River, in April, '63, his horse became entangled in coils of telegraph wire thrown in to obstruct its passage, and fell on him and injured him severely; re-en. Jan. 1, '64, and pro. sergt. same date; m. o. June 20, '65. [See p. 162.]

MAYO, DANIEL T. — Farmer; age 40; b. and r. Carmel; served in Co. A, 22d Me. Inf. and m. o. with regt. Aug. 14, '63; en. Co. M, 1st D. C. Jan. 5, '64, and mus. Feb. 19; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

STETSON, SAMUEL K. — Blacksmith; age 38; b. Madawaska; res. Houlton; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64, and mus. Feb. 26; absent sick at tr.; tr. to v. r. c. April 15, '65; disch. Nov. 28, '65. [See Co. K.]

GILMAN, DANIEL H. — Teacher; age 19; b. Levant; res. Monmouth; en. and mus. Co. M, 1st D. C. March 16, '64; wd. at Roanoke bridge, June 25, '64; in hospital at tr.; joined co. and pro. regt. q. m. sergt. Dec. '64. [See field and staff.]

BOSTON, HENRY W. — Student; age 20; b. and r. St. Albans; en. Sept. 25, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5, as private; pro. corp. Aug. 1, '62; recruiting in Maine, '62; wd. at Aldie, June 17, '63; pro. sergt. '64; mortally wd. at Charles City cross-roads, Aug. 18, '64, and died the next day.

ROBINSON, JOHN F. — Farmer; age 18; b. Skowhegan; res. Palmyra; en. Oct. 15, '61, Skowhegan, and mus. Nov. 5, as private; pro. corp. Aug. 1, '62; wd. at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; pro. sergt. '64; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

BICKFORD, AARON F. — Farmer; age 19; b. Starks; res. Madison; en. Nov. 18, '61, Skowhegan, and mus. Nov. 5, as private; pro. corp. July 1, '63; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; pro. sergt. '64; wd. at Black Creek, near White House Landing, June 21, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

FOSTER, DANIEL M. — Farmer; age 21; b. Canaan; res. Skowhegan; en. Oct. 9, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5, as private; pro. corp. Jan. 1, '63; re-en.

Feb. 1, '64; pro. sergt. '64; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

MAYBERRY, GEORGE H. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Solon; en. Oct. 21, '61, Skowhegan, and mus. Nov. 5, as private; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; pro. corp. '64, and sergt. '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

BIGELOW, LEVI E. — Harness-maker; age 41; b. Bloomfield; res. Skowhegan; served in band of 9th Me. Inf., being m. o. Nov. 1, '62; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64, Augusta, and mus. Feb. 17; joined regt. at tr., and served as leader of band till m. o. of regt.; pro. sergt. '65. [See last band.]

OHLSEN, JOHN. — Laborer; age 39; b. Christiana, Norway; non-resident; en. and mus. Oct. 4, '64, Augusta; joined co. Nov. 4; pro. sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

CORPORALS.

FENDERSON, JAMES W. — Shoemaker; age 23; b. and r. Madison; en. Oct. 19, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5.

LISCOMB, WILLIAM S. — Lumberman; age 33; b. Bloomfield; res. Skowhegan; en. Sept. 30, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5.

WEBB, CONVERSE L., JR. — Farmer; age 24; b. St. Albans; res. Palmyra; en. Oct. 21, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5.

CORSON, CHARLES A. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Starks; en. Oct. 18, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; pris. on Little Washington reconnoissance, Oct. 12, '63; ex. and at Camp Stoneman, Feb. 23, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

YOUNG, SEWELL C. — Sailor; age 21; b. and r. Lincolnville; en. Nov. '61, Lincolnville; mus. Nov. 5; orderly for Gen. D. McM. Gregg, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MARSHALL, BENJAMIN F. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Starks; en. Nov. '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5, as private; pro. corp. Aug. 1, '62; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; pris on the Dahlgren raid, March 2, '64; died in prison at Andersonville, Aug. 10, '64.

EMERY, ABNER C. — Farmer; age 28; b. Bloomfield; res. Skowhegan; en. Nov. 1, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5, as private; pro. corp. Aug. 1, '62; wd. at Aldie, June 17, '63; disch. to accept com. as 2d lieut. Co. K, 2d Me. Cav. Dec. 18, '63; m. o. July 2, '65, at close of the war. [See p. 163.]

WHITTIER, DAVID H. — Farmer; age 23; b. and r. Harmony; en. Nov. 4, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5, as private; pro. corp. Jan. 1, '63; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

CYPHERS, MARTIN C. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Ripley; en. Oct. 3, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5, as private; pro. corp. Dec. 1, '63; wd. at Todd's Tavern, May 8, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

WILLEY, LLEWELLYN L. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Corinna; en. and mus. Aug. 23, '62, Corinna, as private; pro. corp. Jan. 1, '64; wd. at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. G. O. No. 83.

GOODWIN, JAMES A. — Blacksmith; age 36; b. Litchfield; res. Gardiner; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 27, '64; sick in hospital at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

KENDALL, ABIATHAR R. — Farmer; age 36; b. Hampden; res. Carmel; en. Co. M, 1st D. C. Jan. 5, '64, and mus. Feb. 8; pris. at Reams' Station, June 29, '64; died in southern prison.

PIERCE, ALBERT A. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Bradford; served in Co. F, 2d Me. Inf., and m. o. with regt. June 9, '63; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 29, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 26, '64.

BAKER, DOW C. — Millman; age 24; b. Moscow; res. Kingsbury; served in Co. H, 22d Me. Inf., and m. o. with regt. Aug. 14, '63; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 24, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

TURNER, BENJAMIN H. — Farmer; age 32; b. and r. Lewiston; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 26, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64, and died in prison.

ANDREWS, LEWIS. — Farmer; age 28; b. Brighton; res. Solon; en. Oct. 28, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5, as private; wd. at Aldie, June 17, '63; re-en. Jan. 1, '64, and pro. corp. same date; m. o. June 20, '65.

GOVE, MOSES E. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Perry; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 15, '64; mus. March 4, as private; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

HARLOW, JAMES H. — Farmer; age 26; b. Concord; res. Embden; en. Sept. 28, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5, as private; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; wd. at Malvern Hill, July 29, '64; pro. corp. '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

FULLER, ALDEN W. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Searsmont; en. Dec. 1, '63, Searsmont; mus. Dec. 7; joined co. Jan. 14, '64; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

BUGLERS.

WILSHIER, WALLACE W. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Palmyra; en. Oct. 19, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5.

STEWARD, SAMUEL. — Farmer; age 18; b. Wells; res. Palmyra; en Nov. '61, Palmyra; mus. Nov. 5; disch. for dis. at Washington, '63.

ORDWAY, CALEB F. — Millman; age 38; b. Belfast; res. Orono; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 5, '64, Bangor; joined co. at tr., and served with regt. band till m. o. with regt. [See last band.]

POMROY, ROWLAND B. — Farmer; age 18; b. Bangor; res. Kenduskeag; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 23, '64, Bangor; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in rebel prison.

FARRIERS.

SPRINGER, BENJAMIN J. — Blacksmith; age 42; b. and r. Richmond; en. and mus. Nov. 20, '61, Augusta; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 2, '64; died in prison at Richmond, March 20, '64.

HINKLEY, WILLIAM. — Blacksmith; age 35; b. Topsham; res. Richmond; en. Nov. 28, '61, Skowhegan, and mus. same day; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; acting regt. armorer, '64; m. o. with regt.

MCCOY, ANDREW. — Blacksmith; age 24; b. Canada; res. Auburn; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64; mus. Feb. 27; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

GOODNOW, JASON S. — Farmer; age 23; b. and r. Newry; served in Co. G, 2d. Me. Inf., being m. o. with regt. May 10, '63; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 26, '64, Newry; mus. March 4; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

SADDLER.

SMITH, GEORGE W. — Saddler; age 20; b. and r. Skowhegan; en. Oct. 31, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; on extra duty in hospital dept. '63; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; on detached service at cav. depot, City Point, '64; rejoined co. Sept. 9, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

WAGONERS.

BROWN, CALVIN H. — Farmer; age 27; b. Corinna; res. Palmyra; en. Oct. 25, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; tr. to v. r. c. Nov. 1, '63.

POMLOW, JOSEPH. — Hostler; age 21; b. Canada; res. Solon; en. Sept. 23, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5, as private; on extra duty as teamster in regt. q. m. dept. '63; ap. wagoner, June 15, '63; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; m. o. with regt.

PRIVATES.

ADAMS, THARA S. — Hunter; age 21; b. and r. Carrituck; en. Nov. '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Nov. 1, '62.

ADERTON, THOMAS J. — Farmer; age 28; b. Bowdoinham; res. Litchfield; served in Co. F, 24th Me. Inf., and was m. o. with regt. Aug. 25, '63; en. Co. M, 1st D. C. Feb. 25, '64, and mus. March 18; pris. at Reams' Station, June 29; died in rebel prison, Dec. 12, '64.

ALLEN, HIRAM W. — Farmer; age 18; b. Lowell; res. Haynesville; en. Feb. 19, '62, Lowell; wd. at Aldie, June 17, '63; pris. on reconnaissance to Little Washington, Oct. 12, '63; ex. and rejoined co. Feb. 23, '64; pris. on Dahlgren raid, March 2, '64; died in prison at Andersonville.

ALLEN, MELVIN J. — Farmer; age 18; b. Bloomfield; res. Corinna; en. Dec. 2, '63, Bangor; mus. Dec. 21; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; sick at Point Lookout, Md., Nov. '64; rejoined co.; m. o. with regt.

BADGER, NATHAN. — Farmer; age 18; b. St. Albans; res. Ripley; en. Oct. 7, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Feb. 11, '62.

BAILEY, WILLIAM E. — Millman; age 21; b. and r. Bradford; en. and mus. Co. M, 1st D. C. Jan. 18, '64, Bangor; wd. and pris. at Reams' Station, June 29, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

BAKER, WELLINGTON P. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Bingham; en. Sept. 27, '61, Skowhegan, and mus. Nov. 5; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; acting chief bugler, '64; ap. chief bugler and tr. to non-com. staff, Dec. 5, '64. [See field and staff.]

BEGIN, JOHN B. — Laborer; age 23; b. Quebec, Canada; res. Skowhegan; en. Oct. 11, '61, Skowhegan, and mus. Nov. 5; pris. at Rappahannock Station, with Lieut. Stone, April 14, '63. [See p. 133.]

BICKFORD, ISAAC. — Barber; age 43; b. and r. Porter; en. Nov. 28, '63, Lewiston, and mus. Dec. 28; died of disease at Alexandria, Dec. 29, '64.

BICKMORE, LLEWELLYN F. — Carpenter; age 18; b. Bradford; res. Bangor; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 25, '64, Bangor; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in southern prison, Nov. 11, '64.

BLANCHARD, DAVID J. — Farmer; age 44; b. Dexter; res. Kenduskeag; served in Co. H, 22d Me. Inf., and m. o. with regt.; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 2, '64, Bangor; disch. for dis. Aug. 21, '64.

BROWN, PHILANDER. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Skowhegan; en. Nov. 2, '61, Skowhegan, and mus. Nov. 5.

BUCK, HENRY A. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Livermore; en. Co. M, 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64, Augusta, and mus. Feb. 25; wd. and pris. at Reams' Station, June 20, '64, and died in rebel prison.

BUTLER, PLUMMER H. — Farmer; age 23; b. New Sharon; res. Chelsea; served in 5th Me. battery, and disch. Oct. 23, '62; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 15, '64, Augusta, and mus. next day; joined co. at tr., and m. o. with regt.

BURLEIGH, ALBERT A. — Farmer; age 22; b. and r. Linneus; en. Co. M, 1st D. C. Feb. 25, '64, Augusta, and mus. Feb. 26; wd. and pris. at Reams' Station, June 29, '64; disch. for dis. April 18, '65.

CAMPBELL, J. SANBORN. — Butcher; age 19; b. Athens; res. Dexter; en. and mus. Jan. 1, '64, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

CANWELL, JAMES. — Farmer; age 21; b. Franklin plantation; res. Canton; en. March 17, '62, Canton; mus. soon after; wd. and pris. at Aldie, June 17, '63; ex. Sept. 12, and rejoined co. Oct. 19; re-en. March 18, '64; wd. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; sick in hospital at m. o. of regt.

CLAPP, CHARLES T. E. — Teacher; age 22; b. East Eddington; res. Enfield; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 25, '64, Bangor; disch. for dis. Dec. 24, '64.

COLBY, GEORGE G. — Farmer; age 21; b. Whitefield; res. Windsor; en. 1st D. C. March 8, '64, Augusta, and mus. March 10; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

COLEMAN, CHARLES A. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Winslow; en. Co. M, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 25; at cav. depot, City Point, Nov. '64; m. o. with regt. [See Co. B.]

COAN, WILLIAM H. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Skowhegan; en. Jan. 14, '64, Augusta, and mus. Jan. 18; joined co. Feb. 27; pris. at Reams' Station, Aug. 25, '64; ex., joined co., and m. o. with regt.

COOMBS, JESSE F. — Farmer; age 18; b. Monmouth; res. Parkman; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, Augusta, and mus. Feb. 24; absent sick at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

COOMBS, SAMUEL E. — Farmer; age 20; b. Albion; res. Parkman; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, Augusta, and mus. March 18; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 25, '65.

COPELAND, LLEWELLYN. — Farmer; age 22; b. and r. Corinna; en. and mus. Dec. 29, '63, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; wd. at St. Mary's church, June 24, and disch. for dis. '64.

CORSON, CHARLES I. — Carpenter; age 26; b. and r. West Waterville; en. Oct. 8, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; disch. for dis. Jan. 25, '62.

COWAN, KILBURN. — Millman; age 18; b. and r. Orono; en. 1st D. C. Jan. 5, '64; mus. Feb. 8; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

COUSINS, NATHAN H. — Farmer; age 28; b. Belfast; r. Monroe; en. Sept. 25, '61, Belfast; mus. Nov. 5.

CROSBY, GEORGE W. — Teamster; age 21; b. Frankfort; res. Portland; served in Co. B, 25th Me. Inf., and m. o. with regt. July 10, '63; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 23; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

CROSS, SIMON. — Teamster; age 41; b. Scotland; res. Topsfield; en. and mus. Dec. 31, '63, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; died of disease while on picket at Bealton Station, Feb. 6, '64.

DAY, CHARLES D. — Laborer; age 19; b. Bangor; res. Brewer; en. and mus. Co. M, 1st D. C. Feb. 25, '64, Bangor; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 15, '64.

DECKER, CHARLES B. — Farmer; age 20; b. Whitefield; res. Brighton; en. Oct. 21, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; killed at Aldie, June 17, '63. [See p. 162.]

DOANE, EDWARD H. — Sailor; age 21; b. Hampden; res. Palmyra; en. Oct. 16, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; pris. on Dahlgren raid, March 2, '64; ex. and rejoined co.; wd. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

DOUGLASS, GEORGE F. — Farmer; age 22; b. Hallowell; res. Hartland; en. Sept. 25, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; wd. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

DOW, ALBION K. P. — Teamster; age 40; b. and r. Portland; en. 1st D. C. March 5, '64, Portland; mus. March 8; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in prison at Salisbury, Nov. 19, '64.

DREW, WALTER. — Teamster; age 34; b. Bingham; res. Dexter; en. and mus. Dec. 30, '63, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; killed on the Dahlgren raid, March 2, '64.

DUNTON, ZEALOR A. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Lincolnville; en. and mus. Nov. '61; disch. May 6, '62, for dis. arising from injuries received by being thrown from his horse.

DYKES, WILLIAM R. — Farmer; age 18; b. Edmunds; res. Dennysville; en. Nov. 1, '61, Calais; mus. Nov. 5; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; wd. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64, and died of wounds at Alexandria, Oct. 29.

EMERSON, ELISHA D. — Farmer; age 26; b. and r. St. Albans; en. Oct. 20, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; orderly for Gen. Carroll, '62; rejoined co.; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

JOHN H. WYMAN, Co. H
Skowhegan.

HENRY J. VARNEY, Co. H.
West Athens.

Sergt. GEO. E. GOODWIN, Co. H
Skowhegan.

MELVIN J. ALLEN, Co. H.
Skowhegan.

LLEWELLYN GOODWIN, Co. H.
Skowhegan.

FARR, MANSEL W. — Clerk; age 18; b. and r. Lewiston; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 2, '64, Lewiston, and mus. next day; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

FENDERSON, GILBERT. — Shoemaker; age 19; b. and r. Madison; en. Sept. 30, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; disch. for dis. Jan. 17, '62.

FLETCHER, JOSEPH W. — Carpenter; age 18; b. and r. Camden; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 12, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 8; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

FLOYD, HENRY S. — Millman; age 22; b. and r. Eddington; en. and mus. Co. M, 1st D. C. Feb. 25, '64, Bangor; killed at Roanoke bridge, June 25, '64.

FOGG, LLEWELLYN W. — Farmer; age 18; b. Leeds; res. Lewiston; en. Aug. 25, '62, Lewiston; mus. Sept. 20; tr. to v. r. c. May 8, '63.

FOGG, MOSES H. — Shoemaker; age 19; b. Greene; res. Wales; en. Sept. 13, '62, Augusta; mus. Sept. 16; tr. to v. r. c. May 8, '63.

FOSS, FRANKLIN B. — Farmer; age 21; b. Shirley; res. Brighton; en. Oct. 17, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; on detached service as teamster brig. hd. qrs. '62 and '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

FOSTER, WILLIAM E. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Skowhegan; en. Oct. 8, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; killed at Wyatt's farm, Sept. 29, '64. [See p. 360.]

FOSTER, JAMES M. — Farmer; age 21; b. Canaan; res. Benton; en. Sept. 13, '64, Augusta; mus. Sept. 17; joined co. May 19, '65; disch. G. O. No. 83.

FORSYTH, JOHN G. — Farmer; age 38; b. Ireland; res. Solon; en. Oct. 31, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; disch. for dis. at Fort McHenry, Md., '63.

FREE, ROBERT. — Farmer; age 19; b. Canada; res. Solon; en. Sept. 23, '61, Augusta; mus. Nov. 5; died of disease at Augusta, April 11, '62.

FREEMAN, ADELBERT. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Corneville; en. Oct. 12, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; disch. for dis. at Philadelphia, Oct. 22, '62; again en. and mus. May 4, '64, Augusta; joined co. Aug. 28, '64; died of disease at Emery hospital, Nov. 12, '64.

FROST, WELLINGTON. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Perry; served in 1st Me. battery, from Nov. '61, until April, '63, and disch. for dis. at New Orleans, La.; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 15, '64, Perry; mus. March 4; joined co. at tr.; wd. accidentally, Aug. '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

GAMMON, WALTER. — Farmer; age 24; b. Scarboro; res. Cape Elizabeth; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 27, '64, Portland; mus. March 10; sick in hospital at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

GARNETT, JOHN H. — Farmer; age 29; res. Dennysville; en. Oct. 28, '61, Dennysville; mus. Nov. 5; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; wd. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; disch. for dis. on account of wounds, July 17, '65, at Augusta.

GATES, EDWIN S. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Lincoln; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 27, '64, Bangor; sick in hospital at tr.; joined co. and m. o. with regt.

GLIDDEN, KELSEY L. — Farmer; age 18; b. Fort Kent; res. St. Albans; en. Oct. 22, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; mortally wd. at Todd's Tavern, May 8, '64, and died the same day.

GONYEA, JOCK. — Farmer; age 44; b. Canada; res. Dexter; en. and mus. Jan. 5, '64, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 23; in hospital, April 20, '64.

GOODWIN, ORRIN L. — Farmer; age 39; b. Clinton; res. Carroll; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 29, '64, Bangor; on detached duty as teamster hd. qrs. 2d cav. div. '64; m. o. with regt.

GOODWIN, LLEWELLYN. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Skowhegan; en. Nov. 1, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; wd. at Aldie, June 17, '63; tr. to v. r. c. March 15, '64.

GOODRIDGE, LEONARD J. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Winslow; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 6, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 25; at cav. depot at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

GREEN, EDWIN H. — Farmer; age 19; b. Starks; res. Skowhegan; en. Oct. 15, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; furlough, Aug. '62; re-en. inf. regt. and died of disease.

HALL, ALTO L. — Saddler; age 18; b. and r. Lincoln; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Feb 27, '64, Bangor; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

HALL, AMOS R. — Veteran; age 20; b. New Portland; res. Skowhegan; en. and mus. Nov. 26, '63, Augusta; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; m. o. with regt.

HARRIMAN, WILLIAM H. — Farmer; age 22; b. and r. Windsor; en. 1st. D. C. March 8, '64, Augusta; mus. March 10; wd. at Reams' Station, Aug. 23, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

HART, HENRY. — Lumberman; age 25; b. London, Eng.; res. Berwick; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 26; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

HART, JOHN E. — Farmer; age 18; b. Appleton; res. Searsmont; en. 1st D. C. Jan. 10, '64, Belfast; mus. Jan. 13; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

HARVEY, CHARLES C. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Atkinson; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 24, '64, Bangor; died of disease in Lincoln hospital, Dec. 26, '64.

HASTINGS, SIMON C. — Farmer; age 21; b. Calais; res. Sidney; en. and mus. Dec. 9, '64, Bangor; joined co. March 24, '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

HEAL, LUTHER L. — Sailor; age 26; b. and r. Lincolnville; en. Nov. 16, '61, Lincolnville; mus. soon after; killed at Harper's Ferry, in Shenandoah valley, Aug. 23, '64.

HILTON, ALFRED L. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Jefferson; served in Co. F, 28th Me. Inf., and m. o. with regt. Aug. 31, '63; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64, Augusta; joined co. at tr.; wd. at Vaughan road, Oct. 1, '64, losing left arm at the shoulder; disch. G. O. No. 77.

HOLLAND, HENRY. — Sailor; age 18; b. and r. Brooksville; en. 1st D. C. Jan. 21, '64, Belfast; mus. Jan. 26.

HOLT, FREDERICK. — Laborer; age 18; b. and r. Orono; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 12, '64, Bangor; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

HOLWAY, SUMNER A. — Farmer; age 22; b. and r. Bingham; en. Sept. 27, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; wd. at Aldie, June 17, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

HONAN, PETER. — Shoemaker; age 23; b. Ireland; res. Solon; en. Sept. 11, '62, Solon; mus. Sept. 15; joined co. Dec. 22, '62; wd. at Aldie, June 17, '63, and in Sept. '63; disch. for dis. at Georgetown, May 2, '64.

HURD, HENRY H. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Harmony; en. and mus. Aug. 28, '62, Augusta; killed at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64.

HURD, JAMES A. — Student; age 18; b. and r. Harmony; en. and mus. Aug. 28, '62, Augusta; killed at Aldie, June 17, '63. [See p. 162.]

HUTCHINS, BENJAMIN F. — Farmer; age 18; b. Moscow; res. Brighton; en. and mus. Nov. 13, '63, Augusta; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; disch. for dis. near Petersburg, Jan. 3, '65.

HUTCHINS, JOHN A. — Blacksmith; age 19; b. and r. Brighton; en. Aug. 14, '62, Skowhegan; mus. Sept. 15; joined co. Dec. 22, '62; orderly for Gen. D. McM. Gregg, '64; rejoined co. and disch. G. O. No. 83.

JACKSON, HENRY A. — Farmer; age 24; b. Woodstock, N. B.; res. Bangor; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 6, '64, Bangor.

JEWETT, RUFUS E. — Farmer; age 30; b. Monson; res. Etna; en. 1st D. C. Jan. 5, '64, Bangor; mus. Feb. 8; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died of disease at Baltimore, March 26, '65.

JONES, CHARLES D. — Artist; age 24; b. Washington; res. Warren; served in 2d Me. battery, and disch. for dis. March 13, '63; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 5, '64, Augusta; sick in hospital at tr.; joined co. and m. o. with regt.

JUDKINS, SYLVANUS. — Farmer; age 24; b. and r. Athens; en. Oct. 26, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; orderly for Gen. Carroll, '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

KIMBALL, AUGUSTUS W. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Harmony; en. Sept. 26, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

KIMBALL, CYRUS B. — Blacksmith; age 39; b. and r. Harmony; en. and mus. Dec. 26, '63, Augusta; joined co. Jan. 29, '64; disch. for dis. April 8, '65.

KIMBALL, GEORGE E. — Farmer; age 18; b. Macwahoc plantation; res. Winn; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 27, '64, Bangor; sick in hospital at tr.; joined co. and m. o. June 20, '65.

KNEELAND, ALFRED. — Millman; age 22; b. Winterport; res. Newburg; en. and mus. Jan. 5, '64, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 29, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

KNOWLES, ADONIRAM J. — Millman; age 32; b. Exeter; res. Corinna; en. and mus. Jan. 5, '64, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 23; died of disease, at Point Lookout, Md., Oct. 4, '64.

LAINE, COLUMBUS C. — Shoemaker; age 21; b. New Sharon; res. Skowhegan; en. Sept. 21, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5.

LANE, DAVID R. — Farmer; age 22; b. and r. Jefferson; served as corp Co. K, 16th Me. Inf., and disch. for dis. Jan. 16, '63; en. Co. M, 1st D. C. Feb. 26, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 29; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64, and died in rebel prison.

LEATHERS, JOHN B. — Trader; age 38; b. Nottingham, N. H.; res. St. Albans; en. and mus. Aug. 30, '62, St. Albans; pris. on Dahlgren raid, March 2, '64, and died in prison at Richmond, March 20, '64.

LEIGHTON, BENJAMIN F. — Sailor; age 28; b. and r. Steuben; served in Co. G, 6th Me. Inf., and disch. for dis. Oct. 21, '62; en. and mus. Feb. 22, '64, Belfast; joined co. April 23; wd. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; tr. to navy, '64.

LEWIS, LEVI B. — Shoemaker; age 18; b. and r. Kenduskeag; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 23, '64, Bangor; sick in hospital at tr.; joined co. and m. o. with regt.

LEWIS, WILLIAM N. — Farmer; age 19; b. Pembroke; res. Dennysville; en. Nov. 2, '61, Calais; mus. Nov. 5; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; killed at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64.

LITTLEFIELD, JAMES A. — Blacksmith; age 26; b. and r. Norridgewock; en. Sept. 27, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; disch. for dis. July 6, '62.

LOMBARD, WILLIAM H. — Farmer; age 20; b. Turner; res. Harmony; en. Sept. 26, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5.

LOWE, PERLEY. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Levant; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 12, '64, Bangor; wd. at Reams' Station, Aug. 21, '64; m. o. with regt.

LYON, LUCIAN W. — Laborer; age 18; b. and r. Houlton; en. and mus. Feb. 26, '62, Lincoln; disch. for dis. at Washington, Dec. 17, '62; again en. Co. F, 31st Me. Inf. March 15, '64; pro. corp. and sergt.; m. o. with regt. July 15, '65, Alexandria.

MARSH, CHARLES H. — Farmer; age 18; b. No. 1, Aroostook County; res. Porter; en. and mus. Aug. 12, '62, Porter; disch. G. O. No. 83.

MCGEE, JOHN. — Laborer; age 24; b. Ireland; r. Limerick; en. and mus. Oct. 1, '64, Portland.

MCGOON, EPHRAIM J. — Farmer; age 21; b. St. Albans; res. Bath; en. Aug. 16, '62, Augusta; mus. Aug. 26; joined co. Dec. 22, '62; killed at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65.

McINTIRE, THORNTON W. — Mechanic; age 23; b. Dixmont; res. York; en. Co. M, 1st D. C. Feb. 18, '64, Portland; mus. March 10; sick in hospital at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

McKUSICK, BENJAMIN F. — Blacksmith; age 26; b. Denmark; res. Portland; en. 1st D. C. March 5, '64, Portland; mus. March 8; m. o. with regt.

McMASTER, THOMAS J. — Farmer; age 18; b. Scotland; res. Lewiston; en. Aug. 25, '62, Lewiston; mus. Aug. 26; joined co. Dec. 22, '62; disch. G. O. No. 83.

McPHAIL, ALFRED E. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Perry; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 25, '64, Perry; mus. March 4; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

McPHAIL, DUNCAN. — Farmer; age 41; b. and r. Perry; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 24, '64, Perry; mus. March 18; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

MERRILL, CHARLES C. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Harmony; en. and mus. Aug. 28, '62; mortally wd. at Shepardstown, July 16, '63, and died July 18.

MERRILL, HENRY O. — Sailor; age 20; b. Concord; res. Salem, Mass.; en. Sept. 24, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; wd. and pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

MERRILL, JOHN A. — Mason; age 35; b. Bangor; res. Orono; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 5, '64, Bangor; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

MILLETT, JOSEPH C. — Farmer; age 22; b. and r. Palmyra; en. Oct. 25, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; disch. for dis. Jan. 25, '62, at Augusta.

MOORE, WILLIAM H. — Farmer; age 25; b. and r. St. Albans; en. and mus. Aug. 23, '62, St Albans; disch. G. O. No. 83.

MOSHER, ISAIAH C. — Farmer; age 20; b. Unity; res. Starks; en. Oct. 23, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; wd. at Aldie, June 17, '63; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; m. o. June 20, '65. [See p. 161.]

MURPHY, DENNIS. — Laborer; age 30; b. Ardee, Ireland; res. Skowhegan; en. Oct. 7, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; orderly for Gen. Kilpatrick, '63; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; on detached service at brig. hd. qrs. '64; m. o. with regt. [See p. 161.]

NICKERSON, HEZEKIAH O. — Farmer; age 28; b. and r. Waterville; en. and mus. Jan. 20, '62, Augusta; disch. for dis. at Philadelphia, Dec. 29, '62.

NUTTING, CHANDLER B. — Farmer; age 23; b. Madison; res. Detroit; en. Nov. '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5.

OSBORNE, CHARLES P. — Farmer; age 37; b. Palmyra; res. Corinna; en. and mus. Dec. 22, '63, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 29, '64; killed in action near Richmond, May 12, '64.

PAGE, HENRY B. — Carpenter; age 20; b. and r. Harmony; en. Sept. 20, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5.

PERKINS, THOMAS H. — Farmer; age 23; b. and r. Fairfield; en. and mus. March 11, '62, Augusta; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 2, '64; died in prison at Andersonville, Aug. 10, '64.

PINKHAM, CHARLES E. — Cordwainer; age 24; b. Wayne; res. Hallowell; en. Dec. 13, '63, Augusta; mus. Dec. 30; joined co. Jan. 29, '64; m. o. with regt.

PINKHAM, DANIEL. — Sailor; age 36; b. and r. Steuben; en. and mus. Feb. 13, '64, Belfast; joined co. April 23, '64; m. o. with regt.

PRAY, HARVEY S. — Sailor; age 20; b. and r. Mount Desert; en. Feb. 27, '64, Belfast; mus. Feb. 29; joined co. April 23, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

PRIEST, HENRY W. — Clerk; age 19; b. Athens; res. Skowhegan; en. Oct. 11, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Jan. 30, '62.

QUINT, LUTHER. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Lexington; en. Oct. 23, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Jan. 25, '62.

RAY, JOSHUA. — Farmer; age 28; b. Dixmont; res. Bangor; served in Co. C,

2d Me. Inf., and m. o. with regt. June 4, '63; en. and mus. Dec. 28, '63, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 20, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

RENIER, JOHN. — Sailor; age 21; b. Belgium; res. Madison; en. and mus. Jan. 5, '64, Augusta; joined co. Jan. 20, '64; severely wd. and pris. at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; surrendered by the enemy, April 10; disch. G. O. No. 77.

RHODES, DAVID W. — Farmer; age 20; b. Bremen; res. Harmony; en. Sept. 28, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; wd. at Aldie, June 17, '63; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; killed at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64.

RICH, GEORGE H. — Lumberman; age 30; b. Amherst; res. Dayton; en. and mus. Sept. 8, '62, Bangor; wd. at Malvern Hill, July 20, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

RICHARDS, ALBERT. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Lincolnville; en. and mus. Nov. '61, Lincolnville.

ROBERTS, CHARLES E. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Solon; en. Oct. 21, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; orderly for Gen. D. McM. Gregg, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

RUSSELL, CYRUS M. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Madison; en. Oct. 8, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; died of disease at home, March 15, '64.

SAVAGE, JAMES W. — Farmer; age 24; b. and r. Washington, Me.; en. and mus. March 10, '62, Augusta; disch. for dis. July 17, '62.

SCRIBNER, CHARLES L. — Farmer; age 21; b. Monson; res. Solon; en. Sept. 7, '64, Solon, for one year; mus. Sept. 15; joined co. in Oct.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

SEWALL, WILLIAM. — Farmer; age 22; b. Pittsfield; res. St. Albans; en. and mus. Sept. 8, '62, St. Albans; died of disease at Fairfax Station, Jan. 9, '63.

SMALL, ALBERT J. — Laborer; age 18; b. Lewiston; res. Woolwich; en. and mus. Dec. 31, '63, Lewiston; joined co. Jan. 20, '64; wd. in action at fortifications of Richmond, May 12, '64; m. o. with regt.

SMITH, CHARLES. — Lumberman; age 19; b. Bloomfield; res. Skowhegan; en. Oct. 10, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; ex. and disch. for dis. July 31, '65.

SMITH, CLARENCE. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Skowhegan; en. and mus. Jan. 4, '64, Augusta; joined co. Feb. 3, '64; wd. in action at fortifications of Richmond, May 12, '64; m. o. with regt.

SMITH, SEWALL W. — Farmer; age 25; b. Canaan; res. Skowhegan; en. Sept. 30, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; tr. to Co. E, '62.

SPRINGER, EUGENE. — Laborer; age 18; b. Pittsfield; res. Dexter; en. Oct. 8, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; disch. for dis. at Washington, Oct. 23, '62.

STEWARD, PHINEAS P. — Farmer; age 22; b. and r. Skowhegan; en. Oct. 14, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; wd. at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64; disch. by order.

STONE, LEONARD. — Farmer; age 36; b. Ripley; res. St. Albans; en. and mus. Sept. 8, '62, St. Albans; wd. at Malvern Hill, July 20, '64; disch. for dis. April 10, '65.

SYLVESTER, ALBERT. — Sailor; age 35; b. Northport; res. Lincolnville; en. and mus. Dec. 28, '63, Belfast; joined co. March 24, '65; died of disease at Petersburg, June 1, '65.

THURSTON, MARTIN A. — Sailor; age 19; b. and r. Lincolnville; en. Nov. 21, '61, Belfast; mus. Nov. 5; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.; en. Co. D, 14th Me. Inf. Feb. 15, '65, and m. o. with regt. Aug. 28, '65, at Darien, Ga.; died of disease contracted in service at U. S. military asylum, Augusta, Feb. 25, '73.

TIBBETTS, SILAS F. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Concord; en. Sept. 24, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

VARNEY, HENRY J. — Farmer; age 20; b. Madison; res. Skowhegan; en. Oct. 1, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; on recruiting service in Maine, '63; re-en. March 24, '64; m. o. June 20, '65. [See p. 162.]

VARNEY, JOSEPH S. — Farmer; age 22; b. and r. Skowhegan; en. Sept. 25, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5.

WALKER, CHARLES F. — Carpenter; age 25; b. Wilton; res. Bremen; en. Oct. 5, '64, Augusta; mus. Oct. 6; joined co. March 24, '65; m. o. with regt.

WEBSTER, DANIEL. — Sailor; age 24; b. and r. Exeter; en. March 17, '62, and mus. next day; re-en. March 18, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

WHITNEY, CHARLES H. — Shoemaker; age 33; b. Ipswich, Mass.; res. Bangor; served in Co. E, 2d Me. Inf., and m. o. with regt. June 9, '63; en. and mus. Dec. 31, '63, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 29, '64; in pioneer corps, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

WHITNEY, FRANKLIN P. — Farmer; age 30; b. Thorndike; res. Dexter; en. and mus. Jan. 1, '64, Bangor; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; wd. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; m. o. with regt.

WITHEE, GEORGE W. — Laborer; age 18; b. and r. Norridgewock; en. Oct. 7, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64, and died in rebel train *en route* to Andersonville.

WINSLOW, WILLIAM A. — Bootmaker; age 22; b. and r. Portland; served in Co. C, 10th Me. Inf., and m. o. with regt. May 8, '63; en. and mus. 1st D. C. March, '64, Portland; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

WYMAN, CLARENCE L. — Farmer; age 19; b. Bloomfield; res. Skowhegan; en. Nov. 8, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5.

WYMAN, JOHN E. — Farmer; age 23; b. and r. Skowhegan; en. Nov. 4, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5.

YOUNG, HAVANNAH. — Farmer; age 19; b. Embden; res. New Portland; en. Sept. 24, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; died of disease at home, June 14, '63.

YOUNG, STEPHEN P. — Sailor; age 24; b. and r. Lincolnville; en. Nov. 16, '61, Lincolnville; mus. Nov. '61; disch. for dis. at Augusta, May 14, '63, by reason of being thrown from his horse.

YOUNG, WILLIAM A. — Farmer; age 18; b. Union; res. North Wayne; en. Nov. 13, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; wd. at Barker's Mills, near Coal Harbor, June 2, '64, and died of his wounds in the hospital.

YORK, CHARLES E. — Lumberman; age 26; b. Buckfield; res. Skowhegan; en. Oct. 19, '61, Skowhegan; mus. Nov. 5.

RECAPITULATION.

The whole number of commissioned officers belonging to the company was eight, of whom four joined at its organization (three with commissions, and the fourth in the ranks and subsequently promoted), two were commissioned in this company from other companies, and two were transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry. Of these, three were mustered out with the regiment, two at the expiration of their term of service, two resigned and were honorably discharged, and one was killed in action. Three served three years or more, one of them, Capt. H. C. Hall, serving from the organization of the company to the muster out.

The actual number of enlisted men belonging to the company (besides the one who was commissioned) was two hundred and eight, of whom twenty-three were sergeants, nineteen corporals, four buglers, four farriers, one

saddler, two wagoners, and one hundred and fifty-five privates. Of these, ninety-two joined the company at the organization, twenty-four during the year 1862, thirty-three in 1864, and fifty-nine were transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry. Of the whole number, twelve (original members) served their three years' term of enlistment, and were mustered out at its expiration; thirty-four were mustered out with the regiment; twenty-seven were discharged for disability; fifty-three were discharged at the close of the war as paroled prisoners, convalescents in hospitals, dismounted men, and under the order mustering out one year men and cavalry men whose term of service expired prior to Oct. 1, 1865; one was discharged to accept a commission in another regiment, and two by order; eleven were killed in action, eight died of wounds, eleven died of disease, and eighteen died in southern prisons; five were transferred to the veteran reserve corps, three to the non-commissioned staff, one to the navy, and one to Co. E; twenty-one are unaccounted for. Thirty-six served three years or more, twenty-five served two years and less than three, eighty-four served one year and less than two, fifty-seven served less than one year, and six, Sergts. Goodwin and Mosher, Farrier Hinkley, Wagoner Pomlow, and Privates Wellington P. Baker and Dennis Murphy, served from the organization of the regiment until the muster out, though one of these (Baker) served a portion of the time on the non-commissioned staff. Of the ninety-two original members, thirty-three re-enlisted in the regiment as veteran volunteers, and one was discharged for disability, re-enlisted, and died of disease. These, and the enlisted men commissioned, added to the number of enlisted men before given, makes the total number of enlistments represented in the company two hundred and forty-three, or with the commissioned officers, two hundred and fifty.

COMPANY H'S HONORED DEAD.

CAPTAIN.

GEORGE J. SUMMAT, U. S. A. Killed in action at Aldie, Va., June 17, 1863.

SERGEANTS.

WASHINGTON I. HURD, Harmony. Died at Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md., Aug. 11, 1863, of wounds received in action at Aldie, Va., June 17, 1863.

DANIEL W. HALL, Starks. Died June 18, 1863, of wounds received in action at Aldie, June 17.

SAMUEL L. BUZZELL, St. Albans. Died at City Point, Dec. 28, 1864, of wounds received in action at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27.

WILLARD H. PHELPS, Hartland. Died in prison at Andersonville, June 16, 1864.

HENRY W. BOSTON, St. Albans. Died Aug. 19, 1864, of wounds received in action at Charles City cross-roads, Aug. 18.

CORPORALS.

BENJAMIN F. MARSHALL, Starks. Died in prison at Andersonville, Aug. 10, 1864.

ABIATHAR R. KENDALL, Carmel. Died in southern prison.

ALBERT A. PIERCE, Bradford. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 26, 1864.

BENJAMIN H. TURNER, Lewiston. Died in southern prison.

BUGLER.

ROWLAND B. POMROY, Kenduskeag. Died in southern prison.

FARRIER.

BENJAMIN J. SPRINGER, Richmond, Me. Died in prison at Richmond, Va., March 20, 1864.

PRIVATES.

THOMAS J. ADERTON, Litchfield. Died in southern prison, Dec. 12, 1864.

HIRAM W. ALLEN, Haynesville. Died in prison at Andersonville.

ISAAC BICKFORD, Porter. Died of disease at Alexandria, Dec. 29, 1864.

LLEWELLYN F. BICKMORE, Bangor. Died in southern prison, Nov. 11, 1864.

HENRY A. BUCK, Livermore. Died in southern prison.

SAMUEL E. COOMBS, Parkman. Died in prison at Salisbury, Jan. 25, 1865.

SIMON CROSS, Topsfield. Died of disease while on picket at Bealton Station, Feb. 6, 1864.

CHARLES D. DAY, Brewer. Died in prison at Salisbury, Nov. 15, 1864.

CHARLES B. DECKER, Brighton. Killed in action at Aldie, June 17, 1863.

ALBION K. P. DOW, Portland. Died in prison at Salisbury, Nov. 19, 1864.

WALTER DREW, Dexter. Killed on the Dahlgren raid, March 2, 1864.

WILLIAM R. DYKES, Dennysville. Died at Alexandria, Oct. 29, 1864, of wounds received at St. Mary's church, June 24.

HENRY S. FLOYD, Eddington. Killed in action at Roanoke bridge, June 25, 1864.

WILLIAM E. FOSTER, Skowhegan. Killed in action at Wyatt's farm, Sept. 29, 1864.

ROBERT FREE, Solon. Died of disease at Augusta, April 11, 1862.

ADELBERT FREEMAN, Corneville. Died of disease at Emery hospital, Nov. 12, 1864.

KELSEY L. GLIDDEN, St. Albans. Died May 8, 1864, from wounds received that day in action at Todd's Tavern.

CHARLES C. HARVEY, Atkinson. Died of disease in Lincoln hospital, Dec. 26, 1864.

LUTHER L. HEAL, Lincolnville. Killed at Harper's Ferry, Aug. 23, 1864.

HENRY H. HURD, Harmony. Killed in action at St. Mary's church, June 24, 1864.

JAMES A. HURD, Harmony. Killed in action at Aldie, June 17, 1863.

RUFUS E. JEWETT, Etna. Died of disease at Baltimore, March 26, 1865.

ADONIRAM J. KNOWLES, Corinna. Died of disease at Point Lookout, Md., Oct. 4, 1864.

DAVID R. LANE, Jefferson. Died in southern prison.

JOHN B. LEATHERS, St. Albans. Died in prison at Richmond, March 20, 1864.

WILLIAM N. LEWIS, Dennysville. Killed in action at St. Mary's church, June 24, 1864.

EPHRAIM J. MCGOON, Bath. Killed at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, 1865.

CHARLES C. MERRILL, Harmony. Died July 18, 1863, of wounds received at Shepardstown, July 16.

CHARLES P. OSBORNE, Corinna. Killed in action near Richmond, May 12, 1864.

THOMAS H. PERKINS, Fairfield. Died in prison at Andersonville, Aug. 10, 1864.

DAVID W. RHODES, Harmony. Killed in action at St. Mary's church, June 24, 1864.

CYRUS M. RUSSELL, Madison. Died of disease at home, March 15, 1864.

WILLIAM SEWALL, St. Albans. Died of disease at Fairfax Station, Jan. 9, 1863.

ALBERT SYLVESTER, Lincolnville. Died of disease at Petersburg, June 1, 1865.

GEORGE W. WITHEE, Norridgewock. Died in rebel train on the way to Andersonville, May, 1864.

HAVANNAH YOUNG, New Portland. Died of disease at home, June 14, 1863.

WILLIAM A. YOUNG, North Wayne. Died of wounds received at Coal Harbor, June 2, 1864.

COMPANY I.

CAPTAINS.

COWAN, LOUIS O. — Editor; age 48; b. Augusta; res. Biddeford; en. Sept. 10, '61; mus. Oct. 31, as capt.; sent to Maine on recruiting service, July 31, '62; rejoined co. Oct. 20; in Washington, Nov. 1, '62, in command of ex. prisoners, convalescents, and recruits; resigned on account of dis., and disch. Dec. 2, '62, at Brooks' Station, Va. [See p. 68.]

CHADBOURNE, PAUL. — Age 27; b. and r. Waterboro; en. Sept. 19, '61; mus. Oct. 31, as 1st lieut.; com. capt. Dec. 2, '62; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; com. maj. Dec. 22, '64. [See field and staff, and pp. 73, 102, 167, 189, 194, 235, 245, 261, 262, 292, 363.]

WEBBER, THOMAS C. — Age 28; res. Gorham; mus. Co. D, 8th Me. Inf. Sept. 6, '62; com. capt. 1st D. C. Feb. 23, '64; assigned to Co. I; disch. for dis. Feb. 2, '65.

DAGGETT, LEVI H. — 2d lieut. Co. L; com. 1st lieut. Co. I, Dec. 2, '64; on the staff of Gen. Smith, comdg. 3d brig. 2d div. c. c. from Jan. till April, '65; com. capt. April 14, '65; m. o. with regt. [See Co. L, and p. 440.]

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

PRAY, FRANK W. — Age 33; b. and r. Shapleigh; en. Sept. 20, '61; mus. Oct. 31, as 2d lieut.; com. 1st lieut. Dec. 2, '62; acting adjt. July, '63; on recruiting service in Maine from July 28, '63, till Feb. 14; brig. ambulance officer from April, '64, till the following June, when rejoined co.; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser. [See pp. 73, 130.]

WILLIS, HENRY A. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Thomaston; en. and mus. Nov. 16, '61, Augusta, as private; pro. corp. July 12, '62; orderly for Col. Allen, comdg. regt. and military governor, Frederick, Md., '62; orderly for Cols. Douty and Smith, comdg. regt. '63, and till Feb. '64; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pro. sergt. May 1, '64; pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; ex. and rejoined co.; com. 1st lieut. April 14, '65; a. a. q. m. for Capt. Hall's battalion, Chesterfield Court House, June and July, '65; m. o. with regt.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

ANDREWS, JOHN B. — Clerk; age 22; b. Saco; res. Bidedford; en. Sept. 20, '61; mus. Oct. 31, as 1st sergt.; com. sup. 2d lieut. Sept. 1, '62; com. 2d lieut. '63; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. May 19, and rejoined co.; com. 1st lieut. Co. H, June 18, '63. [See Co. H, and p. 136.]

SMITH, SAMUEL C. — Farmer; age 31; b. and r. Alfred; en. Oct. 1, '61; mus Oct. 31, as com'sy sergt.; pro. 1st sergt. Sept. 1, '62; com. 2d lieut.

Corp. CHAS. H. FERGUSON, Co. I.
Boston, Mass.

JOHN G. CUMMINGS, Co. I
Saco.

DANIEL J. MEEDS, Co. I.
Biddeford.

Sergt. WM. CUMMINGS, Co. I.
Died May 16, '63.

June 20, '63; wd. at Rappahannock Station, Oct. 22, '63; on special duty at dismounted camp, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser. [See p. 208.]

McKUSICK, JOHN F. — Age 28; b. Denmark; res. Warren; en. 1st D. C. Jan. 1, '64; mus. Jan. 5, as 2d lieut.; pris. at tr.; disch. April 10, '65.

FIRST SERGEANTS.

CHADBOURNE, COLLINS M. — Farmer; age 23; b. and r. Waterboro; en. Sept. 21, '61; mus. Oct. 31, as corp.; pro. sergt. Sept. 1, '62, and 1st sergt. June 20, '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; wd. and pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; in prison at Andersonville; ex.; died at Annapolis, Md., Aug. 22, '64, of the wounds, which had never healed. [See p. 202.]

DODGE, JOHN M. — Farmer; age 24; b. and r. Parsonsfield; en. Oct. 10, '61; mus. Oct. 31, as private; pro. corp. Jan. 10, '62; pro. sergt. and acting q. m. sergt. Jan. 1, '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pro. 1st sergt. Aug. 22, '64; badly wd. at Boydton plank road, at the head of his co., Oct. 27, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77; since died of wounds received in the service.

QUARTERMASTER SERGEANT.

CUMMINGS, WILLIAM. — Trader; age 40; b. Parkman; res. Waterboro; en. Oct. 9, '61; mus. Oct. 31, as sergt.; detailed on recruiting service, Aug. '62; pro. q. m. sergt. Sept. 1, '63; died of disease at Aquia Creek, May 10, '63.

SERGEANTS.

PRAY, J. H. — Age 20; b. Shapleigh; res. Danvers, Mass.; en. Oct. 21, '61; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. '61.

LITTLEFIELD, JONATHAN. — Age 43; b. Eaton, N. Y.; res. North Berwick; en. Oct. 11, '61; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. at Belle Plain, March 3, '63.

PERKINS, JOHN McC. — Teacher; age 27; b. Tamworth, N. H.; res. Limington; en. Sept. 28, '61; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. at Armory Square hospital, Washington, Nov. 21, '62.

SMITH, CHARLES E. — Printer; age 26; b. and r. Augusta; en. and mus. Nov. 20, '61.

DAVIS, SAMUEL. — Farmer; age 27; b. and r. Waterboro; en. Sept. 23, '61; mus. Oct. 31, as corp.; pro. sergt. Sept. 1, '62; disch. for dis. at hospital in Washington, Nov. 24, '62.

EMORY, GEORGE M. — Blacksmith; age 24; b. and r. Buxton; en. Oct. 7, '61; mus. Oct. 31, as corp.; pro. sergt. Nov. 24, '62; tr. to v. r. c. March 15, '64.

YORK, GEORGE W. — Carpenter; age 22; b. Hartford, Conn.; res. Lyman; en. Oct. 14, '62; mus. Oct. 31, as corp.; pro. sergt. Nov. 24, '62; wd. and pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. Sept. 12, and rejoined co.; killed near Ely's ford, on the Dahlgren raid, Feb. 29, '64, while in charge of the advance guard of the regt.

HILL, JOHN F. — Farmer; age 25; b. and r. Berwick; en. Aug. 14, '62; mus. Aug. 27; joined co. Oct. 23, '62; pro. sergt. Jan. 1, '63; com. 2d lieut. and declined; disch. G. O. No. 83.

GOODWIN, CHARLES C. — Farmer; age 22; b. and r. Wells; en Oct. 21, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31, as private; pro. corp. March 1, '62; orderly for Gen. Porter during Gen. Pope's campaign until second battle of Bull Run, where he reported to the latter officer; was familiar with the controversy between these generals; Sept. 14, was bearer of despatches to Gen. Reno at the battle of South Mountain, and was talking with that officer when the latter was killed; in the temporary confusion incident to the death of Gen. Reno, his body would have fallen into rebel hands but for

Sergt. Goodwin, who in a storm of bullets led back the wd. steed and dead rider; orderly for Gen. Burnside at the battle of Antietam; had his horse shot under him in the charge across the stone bridge; delivered an order to Gen. Rodman, and while waiting for the receipt that officer was killed; rejoined co. Oct. '62; orderly for Gen. Stoneman during Lee's invasion of Maryland and Pennsylvania; pro. sergt. March 3, '63; wd. at Rappahannock Station, Oct. 23, '63; in charge of dismounted men, Camp Stoneman, April, '64; June 6, '64, in charge of 150 dismounted men, participated in the Shenandoah campaigns; pris. at Winchester, but escaped July 29, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

ROBERTS, JOHN C. — Farmer; age 21; b. Shapleigh; res. Newfield; en. Oct. 22, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31, as private; pro. corp. July 12, '62; pro. sergt. May 10, '63; pris. at Shepardstown, Va., July 16, '63; ex. Sept. 12, '63; rejoined co. Dec. 1, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

GURNEY, ISAAC P. — Age 42; b. Greenwood; res. Biddeford; en. Aug. 26, '62, Biddeford; mus. Sept. 1, as private; joined co. Oct. 23, '62; pro. sergt. July 1, '63; acting com'sy sergt. same date; wd. and pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; died in Andersonville prison, Sept. 28, '64.

MITCHELL, NAHUM W. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Newfield; en. Sept. 31, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31, as private; pro. corp. Nov. 2, '62; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. May 19, '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pro. sergt. March 16, '64; killed at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; body removed to Maine.

VINAL, GEORGE. — Laborer; age 30; b. and r. Orono; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Dec. 4, '63, Bangor, as sergt.; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in Danville prison, Nov. 4, '64.

VINAL, WILLIAM A. — Laborer; age 28; b. and r. Orono; en. 1st D. C. Dec. 7, '63, Bangor; mus. same date as sergt; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt

HUSSEY, CHARLES. — Cooper; age 25; b. Monroe; res. Orono; en. 1st D. C. Nov. 28, '63; mus. as sergt. same date; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

EDES, EDWIN T. — Blacksmith; age 21; b. Elliotsville; res. Guilford; en. 1st D. C. Dec. 7, '63, Bangor; mus. as sergt. same date; joined co. at tr.; killed at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65.

DAVIS, WILLIAM B. — Farmer; age 46; b. Addison; res. Enfield; en. 1st D. C. Dec. 8, '63, Bangor; mus. same date as sergt.; pris. Sept. 1, '64; disch. from hospital, July 31, '65, at Augusta, Me.

DANIELS, WALTER D. — Shoemaker; age 34; b. Barrington, N. H.; res. Newport; en. Co. E, 1st D. C. Aug. 11, '63; mus. Oct. 15, as sergt; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in southern prison, Danville, Va., Dec. 24, '64.

WEBBER, LEONARD. — Manufacturer; age 22; b. Waterboro; res. Biddeford; en. Sept. 27, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31, as private; pro. corp. Nov. 2, '62; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pro. sergt. '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

DREW, FREDERICK C. — Millman; age 25; b. and r. Biddeford; en. Aug. 18, '62, Biddeford; mus. Aug. 28, as private; joined co. Oct. 23, '62; pro. corp. May 10, '63, and sergt. '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

WOOD, JOHN P. — Farmer; age 21; b. Acton; res. Newfield; en. Oct. 4, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31, as private; re-en. Jan. 1, '64; orderly at brig. hd. qrs. '64; rejoined co. Jan. '65; pro. corp. April 1, '65, and sergt. May 28; m. o. June 20, '65.

COFFIN, CHARLES W. — Farmer; age 24; b. and r. Shapleigh; en. Sept. 28, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31, as wagoner; pro. corp. Nov. 2, '62; pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; ex. Sept. 12, and rejoined co.; pro. sergt. March 16, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

HUNTRESS, HENRY. — Currier; age 22; b. Barnstead, N. H; res. York, Me.; en. Sept. 27, '62, Biddeford; mus. same date, as private; joined co. Oct. 23, '62; pris. near Warrenton, Va., Jan. 9, '63, by Mosby's guerillas; ex. Feb. 22, '64; rejoined co. Feb. 27, '64; pro. sergt. '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

ROBINSON, ALBERT A. — Carpenter; age 18; b. Sebec; res. Corinth; en. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 28, '64, Bangor; mus. same date, as private; joined co. after tr.; pro. sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

CORPORALS

TRAFTON, GEORGE H., JR. — Farmer; age 22; b. and r. Shapleigh; en. Sept. 23, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; sick in hospital at New York, Nov. '62; disch. for dis. at Philadelphia, Dec. 2, '62.

WOODMAN, WILLIAM F. — Carpenter; age 23; b. and r. Buxton; en. Oct. 9, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. '63.

STEWART, EZRA H. — Stone-mason; age 36; b. and r. Wells; en. Oct. 21, '61; mus. Oct. 31.

ALLEN, IVORY R. — Farmer; age 22; b. and r. Waterboro; en. Oct. 1 '61; mus. Oct. 31; co. clerk from Jan. 10, '62; clerk at pro. mar. office, Frederick, Md., Sept. '62, to Jan. '63; recruiting in Maine after July, '63; disch. for. dis. at Augusta, Jan. 13, '64.

PILLSBURY, HENRY M. — Farmer; age 23; b. and r. Shapleigh; en. Sept. 24, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31, as private; pro. corp. March 19, '62; disch. at Washington, Nov. 22, '62, by order.

WHITTEMORE, VICTOR. — Machinist; age 21; b. and r. Worcester, Mass; en. Nov. 1, '61, Augusta; mus. as private, same date; pro. corp. Jan. '62; died at Washington, Sept. 1, '62, of typhoid fever.

BEAL, GEORGE P. — Farmer; age 19; b. Waterboro; res. Newfield; en. Oct. 19, '61; mus. Oct. 31, as private; pro. corp. Jan. 1, '63; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. May 19, '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; wd. July 28, '64, at Malvern Hill; disch. G. O. No. 77.

GARVIN, SIMEON. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Shapleigh; en. Sept. 21, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31, as private; pro. corp. Jan. 1, '63; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. May 19, '63; rejoined co. '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; absent, sick, summer of '64, and tr. to invalid corps.

HARVEY, GEORGE. D. — Plough-maker; age 18; b. Lebanon, N. H.; res. North Berwick; en. Oct. 21, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31, as private; pro. corp. March 3, '63; severely wd. and pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; ex. and m. o. Jan. 10, '65, nearly three months after ex. of ser.

CURTIS, JOSEPH R. — Student; age 16; b. and r. Belfast; en. Co. B, Oct. 2, '61, Belfast; mus. Oct. 19, as private; tr. to Co. I, Dec. 30; pris. Aug. 30, '62, at Bull Run; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. 28, '62; detailed at Gen. Kilpatrick's hd. qrs. June, '63; rejoined co. Aug. '63; participated in Kilpatrick's raid on Richmond, Feb. '64; pro. corp. Aug. 22, '64; m. o. Nov. 8, '64, ex. of ser.; returned to regt. Dec. 19, '64, and although not an en. man, by reason of the ranks of the regt. being full, on account of the tr. of the 1st D. C., remained with the regt. until the m. o. [See Co. B, and p. 110.]

FERGUSON, CHARLES H. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Alfred; en. Oct. 8, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31, as private; pris at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. May 19, '63; pro. corp. March 1, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

CARD, JAMES H. — Farmer; age 21; b. Bangor; res. Glenburn; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Dec. 7, '63; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

HANNAFORD, GEORGE O. — Currier; age 22; b. Wakefield, N. H.; res. Newfield; en. Oct. 21, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31, private; sick in hospital from Aug. '62, to Jan. '64; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; pro. corp. July 1, '64; wd. Aug, 15, '64, at White Tavern; disch. G. O. No. 77. [See case 240, *Medical and Surgical History of the Rebellion*, Part II., p. 79.]

CLOSSON, GEORGE E. — Sailor; age 21; b. and r. Bluehill; en. 1st D. C. Jan. 18, '64, Belfast; mus. Jan. 19; wd. Reams' Station, Aug. 25, '64; absent wd. at tr.; joined co.; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

CONANT, ALBERT. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Frankfort; en. 1st D. C. Jan. 23, '64, Belfast; mus. Jan. 28, as private; pro. corp. May 28, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

PERKINS, GEORGE E. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Parsonsfield; en. Oct. 19, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31, as private; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pro. corp. '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

WATERHOUSE, ELI S. — Laborer; age 18; b. and r. Biddeford; en. Aug. 29, '62, Biddeford; mus. Sept. 2, as private; joined co. Oct. 23, '62; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; pro. corp. '65; disch. G. O. No. 83.

FALES, LEONARD K. — Sailmaker; age 21; b. and r. Thomaston; en. Sept. 16, '61, Rockland; mus. Oct. 19, as private; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. May 19, '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; accidentally wd. at Warrenton, March 24, '64; pro. corp. '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

BUGLERS.

LIBBY, BENJAMIN F. — Painter; age 26; b. Limerick; res. Newfield; en. Sept. 26, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; sick in Washington, Oct. '62; rejoined co. Nov. '62; detailed in brig. band, July, '63; rejoined co. April, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

HANSCOM, LEVI P. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. North Berwick; en. Oct. 15, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; died of diphtheria, March 21, '62, Augusta.

SPENCER, ALVIN B. — Carpenter; age 33; b. and r. Berwick; en. Aug. 14, '62, Biddeford; mus. Aug. 21, as private; joined co. Oct. 23, '62; ap. bugler same date; disch. to join div. band, Dec. 31, '62, at Belle Plain.

LIBBY, ALVAH M. — Painter; age 18; b. Limerick; res. Newfield; en. and mus. Sept. 16, '62; joined co. Oct. 23, '62; ap. bugler, Dec. 30; sick in hospital, Sept. '64; at dismounted camp, Washington, Nov. '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

WELLS, ESAU. — Operator; age 23; b. Yorkshire, Eng.; res. Biddeford; en. Jan. 5, '64, Biddeford; mus. Jan. 26, as private; joined co. June 2, '64; served with regt. band; ap. bugler, '65; m. o. with regt. Wells had previously served in the band of the 17th Mass. Inf., and was disch. therefrom Aug. 30, '62. [See last band.]

FARRIERS.

NEWBEGIN, DANVILLE. — Blacksmith; age 25; b. and r. Newfield; en. Oct. 21, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31, as private; ap. farrier, Nov. 26, '61; m. o. Nov. 4, '64, ex. of ser.

MERRIFIELD, JACOB C. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Waterboro; en. Sept. 27, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31, as private; ap. farrier, '62; wd. at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; in hospital until Nov. '63, when he went on detached service until Sept. '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

OTIS, GEORGE H. — Farmer; age 37; b. Alfred; res. Lyman; en. Dec. 28, '63, Biddeford; mus. Dec. 31, as private; joined co. Jan. 28, '64; ap. farrier, May 1, '64; m. o. with regt.

WAGONER.

BOND, WILLIAM. — Farmer; age 31; b. and r. Newfield; en. Aug. 27, '62; mus. Sept. 5, as private; joined co. Oct. 29, '62; ap. wagoner, '63; disch. G. O. No. 83.

PRIVATES.

ABBOTT, ALFRED. — Shoemaker; age 21; b. Portland; res. Waterboro; en. Oct. 14, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; sick in hospital, Washington, '62.

ABBOTT, JOHN P. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. North Berwick; en. Oct. 19,

'61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; pris. near Aldie, June 22, '63, by Mosby's guerillas; ex. Sept. 12, '63; rejoined co. Oct. '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

ALLEN, WALTER. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Wells; en. and mus. Nov. 16, '61, Augusta; pris. near Aldie, June 22, '62, by Mosby's guerillas; ex. Sept. 12, '63; rejoined co. Oct. '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; wd. Oct. 27, '64, at Boydton plank road; disch. G. O. No. 77.

BARNES, BENJAMIN F. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Waterboro; en. Dec. 1, '63; mus. Dec. 9, '63; joined co. Jan. 28, '64; killed at Charles City cross-roads, Aug. 18, '64.

BASSETT, EDWARD. — Age 18; b. and r. Calais; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Jan. 4, '64, Belfast; mus. Jan. 15; sick at time of tr.; m. o. with regt.

BASTON, NATHAN P. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Bridgeton; en. March, '62, Augusta; mus. March 20, '62; sick in hospital at Alexandria, from Aug. '62; disch. for dis. March 19, '64.

BEDELL, MOSES. — Manufacturer; age 22; b. Porter; res. North Berwick; en. Oct. 19, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; served in all the campaigns of the regt.; never absent from duty a day; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

BLENNERVILLE, JOHN. — Laborer; age 25; b. Ireland; res. Naples; en. and mus. Nov. 30, '64; joined co. March 24, '65; m. o. with regt.

BROOKS, FRANCIS. — Farmer; age 31; b. and r. Hollis; en. Dec. 30, '63; mus. Dec. 31; joined co. Jan. 28, '64; wd. Oct. 27, '64, at Boydton plank road; disch. G. O.No. 77.

BRYANT, LAWRENCE. — Farmer; age 23; res. Greenwood; en. and mus. 1st D. C. March 2, '64.

BRYANT, VERANO G. — Farmer; age 23; b. and r. Greenwood; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 22, '64; mus. March 2; wd. and sick in hospital at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

BRIGGS, CHARLES. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Belfast; en. Oct. 29, '61; mus. Oct. 31.

BURNHAM, ROBERT. — Mason; age 26; b. and r. Hollis; en. Oct. 1, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; died at Alexandria, Va., Aug. 5, '62, of typhoid fever — grave No. 130, National Cemetery, Alexandria.

BUTLER, LUTHER H. — Shoemaker; age 20; b. and r. Sanford; en. Sept. 23, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; joined co. Dec. 10, '63; m. o. with regt.

CARLTON, DANIEL C. — Blacksmith; age 29; b. and r. Frankfort; en. 1st D. C. Jan. 23, '64, Belfast; mus. Jan. 25; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, July 24, '65, at Augusta.

CHADBOURNE, ALBRA. — Lumberman; age 20; b. and r. Waterboro; en. Dec. 7, '63, Biddeford; mus. Dec. 9; joined co. Jan. 28, '64; disch. for dis. May 8, '65.

CHAPMAN, EDWARD F. — Farmer; age 18; b. Westbrook; res. Biddeford; en. Oct. 28, '63, Biddeford; mus. Dec. 1; joined co. March 9, '64; accidentally wd. May 14, '64; in hospital until Nov. '64, when he rejoined co.; m. o. with regt.

CLARKE, GEORGE. — Farmer; age 18; b. Tompkins, N. Y.; res. Belgrade; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64, Belfast; mus. same date; disch. G. O. No. 77.

CLEAVES, FRANK. — Blacksmith; age 23; b. and r. Dayton; en. and mus. Feb. 19, '64, Portland; joined co. March 9, '64; wd. accidentally, June 4, '64; in hospital till Jan. '65, when rejoined co.; m. o. with regt.

CLEAVES, HORATIO M. — Farmer; age 21; b. Exeter; res. Dayton; en. March 1, '62, Augusta; mus. March 7; pris. at Louisa Court House, Va., May 2, '63; ex. May 19, '63; m. o. March 1, '65, ex. of ser.

CLUFF, EBEN. — Farmer; age 22; b. and r. Alfred; en. Oct. 1, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. March 10, '62.

COLBY, JOSEPH E. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Waterboro; en. Sept. 27, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. May 19, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

COLBY, LEVI M. — Machinist; age 44; b. Conway, N. H.; res. Waterboro; en. July 24, '62, Augusta; mus. Aug. 21; joined co. Oct. 23, '62; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. May 19, '63; absent sick from Oct. 5, '63; disch. for dis. June 20, '65.

COLE, ALBERT M. — Farmer; age 18; b. Limerick; res. Waterboro; en. Dec. 5, '61, Augusta; mus. Dec. 6; absent sick after Aug. '62; disch. for dis. June 16, '64.

COOMBS, ARTEMAS. — Machinist; age 22; b. Parsonsfield; res. Biddeford; en. Dec. 10, '63, Biddeford; mus. Dec. 16; joined co. Jan. 28, '64; m. o. with regt.

COOMBS, THOMAS P. — Farmer; age 18; b. Appleton; res. Biddeford; en. Oct. 4, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; at dismounted camp, July, '63; on detached service, Sept. 11, '63; tr. to v. r. c. Jan. 15, '64; disch. for dis. June 16, '64.

CORNELL, EDWARD F. — Farmer; age 18; b. Providence, R. I.; res. Thomaston; en. and mus. Nov. 19, '61, Augusta; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. May 19, '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; m. o. June 20, '65.

COWAN, HENRY R. — Carpenter; age 20; b. Clinton; res. Orono; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Nov. 23, '63, Bangor; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

CROSGROVE, ROBERT. — Seaman; age 18; b. and r. Castine; en. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 28, '64, Belfast; mus. same date; pris. at tr.; joined co.; wd. severely at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; disch. for dis. at Augusta, May 28, '65.

CROSS, JOHN. — Age 20; b. and r. Bath; mus. Nov. 23, '64; no record, only that he joined co. since Nov. '64.

CROSS, JOHN F. — Millman; age 44; b. Sebec; res. Barnard; en. and mus. Co. M, 1st D. C. Jan. 13, '64, Augusta.

CUMMINGS, JOHN G. — Peddler; age 34; b. Parkman; res. Biddeford; en. and mus. Sept. 9, '62, Biddeford; joined co. Oct. 13, '62; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. May 19, '63; rejoined co. Sept. 12, '63; pris. near Warrenton, Jan. 9, '64, by Mosby's guerillas; ex. and rejoined co. Feb. 23, '64; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

CUNLIFFE, ELISHA E. — Farmer; age 20; b. New Brunswick; res. Orono; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Dec. 4, '63, Bangor; pris. at Reams' Station, Wilson's raid, June 29, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

CUSHMAN, HORACE B. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Dixmont; en. and mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 12, '64, Bangor; pris. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

DAVIS, DANIEL W. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Shapleigh; en. July 26, '64, Portland; mus. July 29; joined co. Aug. 30; m. o. with regt.

DAVIS, LELAND F. — Farmer; age 18; b. Somerset; res. North Berwick; en. Aug. 23, '62, Biddeford; mus. Aug. 28; joined co. Oct. 23; pris. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

DEERING, JOHN S. — Age 20; b. and r. Etna; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 13, '64; died of disease at Fortress Monroe, Aug. 17, '64.

DENNETT, IRVING C. — Painter; age 23; b. Lyman; res. Biddeford; en. Nov. 13, '63, Biddeford; mus. Dec. 1; joined co. Jan. 28, '64; wd. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; disch. for dis. at Augusta, May 28, '65.

DOE, BRADBURY P. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Parsonsfield; en. Sept. 16, '62, Biddeford; mus. Sept. 22; disch. G. O. No. 83.

DOXEY, JOHN. — Wool spinner; age 23; b. Milford, Eng.; res. Lowell, Mass.; en. Oct. 21, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; pris. at Rappahannock Station, Aug. 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co. Nov. 1; pris. at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; ex. Sept. 12, and rejoined co. June 1, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

DUDLEY, DAVID Y. — Farmer; age 41; b. Etna; res. Topsham; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 9, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 23; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, July 22, '65.

DURGIN, EDWIN G. — Farmer; age 18; b. Cornish; res. Waterboro; en. Aug. 30, '62, Biddeford; mus. Sept. 6; joined co. Oct. 23, at Frederick, Md.; left sick in hospital at that place, and disch. for dis. Jan. 8, '63.

EATON, ALBERT J. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Wells; en. Oct. 11, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; pris. at Rappahannock Station, Aug. 24, '62; ex. and rejoined co. Nov. 1; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pro. sergt. May 28, '65, but declined; m. o. June 20, '65.

EATON, JOSEPH D. — Farmer; age 23; b. and r. Wells; en. Oct. 21, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. May 19; rejoined co. Sept. 12, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

EDGECOMB, EDWIN P. — Cabinet-maker; age 22; b. and r. Parsonsfield; en. Oct. 8, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. Oct. 29, '62, at Frederick, Md.

EDGERLY, AUSTIN. — Lawyer; age 23; b. Buxton; res. North Berwick; en. Nov. 16, '61, Biddeford; mus. Nov. '61; disch. for dis. Aug. 2, '62, at Alexandria, Va.

ELLIOT, DANIEL H. — Manufacturer; age 18; b. and r. Winslow; en. March 6, '62, Augusta; mus. March 7; disch. for dis. Feb. 2, '64, at Alexandria.

EMERSON, HENRY R. — Farmer; age 19; res. Levant; en. Co. D, 1st D. C. Aug. 11, '63; mus. Oct. 15; pris. at tr.; died at Andersonville, Dec. 1, '64.

FLETCHER, WILLIAM E. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Lincolnville; en. Co. F, 1st D. C. Jan. 13, '64, Augusta; mus. Jan. 15; in hospital, Augusta, Me., at tr.; disch. by order, June 25, '65.

FOWLER, SAMUEL H. — Farmer; age 33; b. Freedom, N. H.; res. Biddeford; en. Jan. 4, '62, Augusta; mus. Feb. 27; absent sick, Nov. report, '63–4; m. o. from hospital at Augusta, Me., Feb. 6, '65, ex. of ser.

GEARNAR, GEORGE. — Shoemaker; age 21; b. Portsmouth, N. H.; res. Canton; en. Feb. 16, '64; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. March 9, '64; sick in hospital after April 23, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

GEARY, CHARLES B. — Machinist; age 18; b. Portland; res. Saco; en. Feb. 5, '64, Biddeford; mus. Feb. 10; joined co. May 31, '64; m. o. with regt.

GILBERT, ARAD E. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Turner; en. Dec. 23, '63; mus. Dec. 24; joined co. Jan. 28, '64; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, near Richmond, March 2, '64; sick in hospital, Augusta, Nov. '64; rejoined co. Jan. '65; disch. for dis. from hospital at Petersburg, Va., July 5, '65.

GILCHRIST, ALDEN. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Montville; en. and mus. Dec. 5, '61, Augusta.

GILMORE, ROBERT J. — Artist; age 20; b. St. Stephens, N. B.; res. Wiscasset; en. co. A, 1st D. C. Feb. 29, '64, Belfast; mus. March 4, '64; joined co. at tr.; served in regt. band until m. o. of regt. [See last band.]

GIPSON, GEORGE W. — Farmer; age 19; b. Augusta; res. Orono; en. 1st D. C. Dec. 1, '63, Bangor; mus. same date; pris. at Reams' Station, Aug. 26, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

GOODALE, ANDREW J. — Mason; age 28; b. and r. Wells; en. Nov. 16, '61; mus. same date; absent, sick, after Aug. 12, '64; disch. for dis. Oct. 31, '64.

GOODRICH, JOHN H. — Shoemaker; age 21; b. and r. Alfred; en. Sept. 24, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; served in all the campaigns of the regt., and never absent from duty; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

GOULD, WILLIAM. — Farmer; age 20; b. Littleton, N. H.; res. Monticello; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64; mus. Feb. 25, '64; sick in hospital at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

GRIFFIN, THOMAS. — Laborer; age 21; b. Ireland; res. Lewiston; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 29, '64; pris. Sept. 2, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77. Griffin previously served in Co. E, 36th N. Y. Inf., and was disch. therefrom July 15, '63.

HALL, GEORGE D. — Shoemaker; age 27; b. and r. Waterboro; en. Aug. 30, '62, Biddeford; mus. Sept. 2; joined co. Oct 23, Frederick, Md.; left sick in hospital at that place when regt. broke camp; disch. for dis. Dec. 31, '62.

HALL, WILLIAM H. — Millman; age 29; b. and r. Waterboro; en. Aug. 30, '62, Biddeford; mus. Sept. 2; joined co. Oct. 23, Frederick, Md.; sick in hospital at that place, Nov. '62; sick in hospital at City Point, Oct. 25, '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

HAM, BENJAMIN F. — Farmer; age 23; b. and r. Shapleigh; en. Sept. 24, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; tr. to v. r. c. Nov. 15, '63; m. o. Nov. 4, '64, ex. of ser.

HANSON, AUSTIN D. — Farmer; age 19; b. Hiram; res. Biddeford; en. Feb. 19, '62; mus. March 1; sick in hospital, Nov. '63; disch. for dis. March 19, '64.

HANSON, ISRAEL. — Manufacturer; age 28; b. and r. Lyman; en. Oct. 7, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; left sick in Augusta when regt. took the field, and disch. there in '62.

HASTY, ROBERT. — Machinist; age 32; b. Lisbon, N. H.; res. Limerick; en. Oct. 21, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31.

HAZELTINE, ROBERT — Painter; age 23; b. and r. Lubec; en. and mus. March 1, '62; left sick in Maine; disch. for. dis. Aug. '62.

HILL, JEREMIAH. — Currier; age 42; b. and r. Waterboro; en. Aug. 30, '62, Biddeford; mus. Sept. 2; joined co. Oct. 23, '62; absent, sick, in Maine after March 24, '63; disch. for dis. June 3, '65, Augusta.

HINDS, JOSIAH D. — Sailor; age 21; b. Knox; res. Orrington; en. and mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan 2, '64; wd. and in hospital at time of tr; disch. for dis. at Augusta, May 19, '65.

HODSDON, MOSES M. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Hollis; en. Aug. 11, '62, Biddeford; mus. Aug. 21; joined co. Oct. 23; sick in hospital, Frederick, Md., Nov. '62; reported for duty, March, '63; mortally wd. July 16, '63, at Shepardstown, and died July 18.

HOWARD, ALBERT. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Brooksville; en. 1st D. C. Jan. 2, '64, Belfast; mus. Jan. 19; in hospital at tr.; died of disease, Sept. '64, N. S. hospital.

HOWARD, HOLLIS. — Sailor; age 18; b. and r. Brooksville; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 25, '64, Belfast; mus. Jan. 26; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; joined co. Nov. 1, '64; m. o. with regt.

HOWE, GEORGE G. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Greenwood; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Jan. 26, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 10; m. o. with regt. Howe had previously served in Co. B, 5th Me. Inf., and was disch. therefrom April 10, '63.

HURD, ROBERT F. — Shoemaker; age 18; b. North Berwick; res. Berwick; en. Oct. 21, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; served in all the campaigns of the regt. till m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

HUSTON, CHARLES E. — Mason; age 18; b. Waterboro; res. Lewiston; en. Co. C, 1st D. C. Feb. 5, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 9; sick in hospital at tr.; m. o. with regt. Huston had previously served in Co. A, 23d Me. Inf., and was disch. therefrom July 15, '64.

HUTCHINSON, JOSEPH M. — Shoemaker; age 22; b. Westbrook; res. Biddeford; en. Oct. 10, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; pris. near Richmond, on the Dahlgren raid, March 2, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

JELLISON, BENJAMIN W. — Laborer; age 27; b. Frankfort; res. Oldtown; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Dec. 7, '63, Bangor; joined co. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77. Jellison previously served in Co. F, 3d Me. Inf., and was disch. therefrom June 9, '63.

JENNINGS, PETER. — Millman; age 21; b. Camden; res. Orono; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Dec. 9, '63, Bangor; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

JOHNSON, ELBRIDGE G. — Manufacturer; age 33; b. Brownfield; res. Biddeford; en. Oct. 12, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; wd. and pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; disch. for dis. '65.

JOHNSON, JOHN B. — Carpenter; age 30; b. Brownfield; res. Biddeford; en. Aug. 11, '62, Biddeford; mus. Aug. 28; joined co. Oct. 23, '62; in hospital, Aug. '64; died at City Point, Oct. 2, '64; buried in Cavalry Cemetery at that place.

JOHNSON, RUFUS. — Laborer; age 25; b. and r. Orono; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Dec. 2, '63, Bangor; sick in hospital at Augusta at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

KELLEN, JOHN, JR. — Shoemaker; age 44; b. Ireland; res. Brewer; en. and mus. Co. A, 1st D. C. Feb. 1, '64, Bangor; pris. at Reams' Station, July 2, '64; died in rebel prison, Charleston, S. C. Kellen had previously served in Co. E, 2d Me. Inf., and was disch. therefrom June 30, '63.

KING, ALBERT H. — Shoemaker; age 34; b. Winthrop; res. Parkman; en Co. C, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 24; wd. at Reams' Station, Aug. 23, '64; in hospital at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

KIMBALL, CHARLES A. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Casco; en. Dec. 25, '63; mus. Dec. 30; joined co. Jan. 28, '64; absent, sick, in Maine from Sept. '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

KIMBALL, HIRAM. —Farmer; age 22; b. and r. Hollis; en. Oct. 17, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; died of diphtheria, Jan. 8, '62, at Augusta.

KNIGHT, SIMEON M. — Farmer; age 27; b. and r. Waterboro; en. Sept. 27, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; served in all the campaigns of the regt. till m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

LEACH, LYMAN. — Age 33; en. Aug. 5, '62, Augusta; joined co. Aug. 14, '62; disch. for dis. at Washington, Nov. 29, '63.

LITTLEFIELD, CHARLES F. — Shoemaker; age 18; b. Brownfield; res. North Berwick; en. Aug. 25, '62, Biddeford; mus. Aug. 29; joined co. Oct. 23, '62; wd. and pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; died in rebel prison, Andersonville, of scorbutus, Oct. 14, '64 — grave No. 10,931.

LITTLEFIELD, DEPENDENCE S. — Carpenter; age 18; b. Kennebunk; res. North Berwick; en. Oct. 14, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. May 19, and rejoined co. Sept. 12; wd. severely and pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; ex. from Andersonville prison, and disch. Dec. 27, '64, ex. of ser.

LITTLEFIELD, OLIVER B. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Wells; en. Oct. 19, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; pris. near Warrenton, Jan. 9, '64, by Mosby's guerillas; ex. Feb. 23, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

LITTLEFIELD, REUBEN O. — Age 18; b. and r. Sanford; en. and mus. Sept. 27, '64; joined co. Oct. 26; disch. G. O. No. 83.

LORD, JOHN F. — Farmer; age 24; b. Limington; res. Waterboro; en. Dec. 21, '63, Biddeford; mus. Dec. 29; joined co. Jan. 28, '64; wd. at Todd's Tavern, May 6, '64; disch. for dis. Feb. 16, '65. [From BARNES' *Medical and Surgical History*, Part I., p. 330: Case. — Private John F. Lord, Co. I, 1st Me. Cav., age 24 years, was wd. at the battle of the Wilderness, May 6, 1864, by a conoidical musket ball, which entered the left eye and lodged at the left temple. He was at once admitted to the hospital of the 2d div. c. c., thence conveyed to Washington, and admitted, on the 11th, into the Emery hospital, where the missile was extracted and the wound dressed in the usual manner. On May 16, he was transferred to the DeCamp hospital, New York, and thence, on June 2, sent to the Cony hospital, at Augusta, Me. On. Feb. 15, '65, he was discharged from the service and pensioned. Examiner John L. Allen, M.D., reports, Oct. 22, '66, that there is a depression of the skull over the left eye, resulting in

paralysis of the left side and upper and lower extremities. He can but just drag himself about.]

LOWELL, BENJAMIN P. — Manufacturer; age 33; b. Buckfield; res. Biddeford; en. and mus. Nov. 23, '61, Augusta; arm broken, by being thrown from his horse at Warrenton Junction, June, '62; in hospital from that date till disch. for dis. Oct. 22, '62, at Frederick, Md.

MADDOX, JAMES. — Wheelwright; age 22; b. Limerick; res. Newfield; en. Oct. 21, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. at Washington, Nov. 22, '62.

MANN, GEORGE W. — Farmer; age 18; b. Montreal, Can.; res. New Sharon; en. Oct. 21, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; wd. at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; rejoined co. March, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MARSH, JOHN B. — Farmer; age 24; b. St. Albans; res. Orono; en. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 9, '64, Bangor; mus. Feb. 11; sick in hospital at tr.; m. o. with regt.

MCDONALD, ALBERT L. — Joiner; age 29; b. and r. Orono; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Dec. 1, '63, Bangor; at dismounted camp at tr.; served in regt. band; m. o. with regt. [See last band.]

MCINTIRE, OLIVER H. — Carpenter; age 30; b. and r. Biddeford; en. Oct. 16, '61, Biddeford; mus. Nov. 26, '61, Augusta; ap. corp. but declined; disch. for dis. July, '62.

MCKENNEY, JOSEPH. — Millman; age 35; b. New Portland; res. Orono; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Dec. 8, '63, Bangor; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

MEEDS, DANIEL J. — Carpenter; age 33; b. Denmark; res. Biddeford; en. Aug. 23, '62; mus. Aug. 28; joined co. Oct. 23; disch. G. O. No. 83.

MERRICK, STEPHEN W. — Carpenter; age 19; b. and r. Sanford; en. Oct. 15, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; sick in Washington, Nov. '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MERROW, FRANCIS E. — Farmer; age 18; b; and r. Newfield; en. Aug. 27, '62; mus. Sept. 2, '62; joined co. Oct. 23, '62; died of phthisis at Cony hospital, Augusta, Jan. 16, '64.

MONROE, WARREN B. — Farmer; age 19; b. Greenfield; en. and mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 13, '64, Bangor; at dismounted camp at tr.; disch. by order, July 31, '65, at Augusta, Me.

MOORE, CHARLES H. — Millman; age 18; b. and r. Orono; en. and mus. Co. E, 1st D. C. Dec. 7, '63, Bangor; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; ex.; died of disease, St. John's College hospital, Annapolis, Nov. 3, '64; buried in the grounds of that institution.

MOORE, DELMONT. — Carpenter; age 26; b. Prospect; res. North Berwick; en. Oct. 29, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct 31; on detached service in q. m. dept. from Aug. '63, to Sept. '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MOORES, MURRAY. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Dayton; en. Feb. 19, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 29, '64; joined co. March 9, '64; sick in hospital, summer of '64; disch. by order, June 22, '65, Augusta, Me.

MORGAN, ALONZO D. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Greenwood; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 16, '64, Lewiston; mus. Jan. 18; pris. at Reams' Station, Aug. 25, '64; disch. by order, June 28, '65, Augusta, Me.

MORGRIDGE, SAMUEL T. — Sailmaker; age 27; b. and r. Castine; en. and mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 19, '64, Belfast; in regt. band at tr., and served there till m. o. of regt. [See last band.]

MORRILL, GEORGE. — Millman; age 37; b. Cornish; res. Orono; en. 1st D. C. Dec. 9, '63, Bangor; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

MORRISON, ANGUS. — Laborer; age 18; b. and r. Wheatton, Can.; en. Feb. 29, '64, Lewiston; mus. March 1; joined co. May 18, '64; m. o. with regt.

MOULTON, CHARLES E. — Saddler; age 18; b. and. r. Portland; en. 1st D. C.

Feb. 5, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 6; wd. and in hospital at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

MURPHY, SAMUEL H. — Machinist; age 19; b. and r. Buxton; en. Oct. 21, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; killed in action at Charles City cross-roads, Aug. 18, '64; his body temporarily fell into the hands of the enemy, but was recovered by his comrades after nightfall, having been stripped of its clothing, and was buried where it fell, in a coffin improvised from boards, and his name carved upon the trunk of an apple-tree, whose branches spread over his grave.

MURRAY, RUSSELL. — Age 22; b. Parkman; res. Newfield; en. Sept. 26, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MURRAY, THOMAS M. — Age 19; b. Palermo; res. Liberty; en. and mus. Nov. 2, '61, Augusta; sick in hospital, Nov. '62; disch. for dis. from U. S. gen. hosp. Baltimore, April 6, '63.

NEAL, JAMES A. — Millman; age 18; b. and r. Orono; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Dec. 7, '63, Bangor; absent sick at tr.; m. o. with regt.

NEWBEGIN, EUGENE. — Shoemaker; age 18; b. Parsonsfield; res. Biddeford; en. Feb. 1, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 10; joined co. May 31; absent sick from Sept. 23; disch. G. O. No. 77.

NEWELL, CHARLES W. — Farmer; age 21; b. Hollis; res. Dayton; en. Oct. 21, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. July 5, '62, at Washington.

NUTTER, SAMUEL A. — Farmer; age 24; b. Milton, N. H.; res. Biddeford; en. Feb. 15, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 22; joined co. March 9; accidentally wd. and sent to hospital, June 24, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

OAKES, GEORGE E. — Age 18; b. Oldtown; res. Mars Hill; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64, Bangor; in regt. band at tr., and served there till m. o. of regt. [See last band.]

PARRY, JOHN B. — Millman; age 18; b. Corinth; res. Orono; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Dec. 9, '63, Bangor; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

PARTRIDGE, FRANK A. — Machinist; age 23; b. Westbrook; res. Biddeford; en. and mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 27, '64, Portland; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in prison at Danville, Va., Dec. 24, '64.

PERKINS, DANIEL. — Machinist; age 29; b. and r. Biddeford; en. Aug. 23, '62, Biddeford; mus. Sept. 1; joined co. Oct. 23, '62; wd. at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; rejoined co. Nov. '63; pris. near Warrenton, Jan. 9, '64, by Mosby's guerillas; died in rebel prison, Andersonville, May 30, '64 — grave No. 1486.

PERKINS, WILLIAM H. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Oxford; en. and mus. Nov 1, '61, Augusta; killed at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63.

POLLARD, KENDALL. — Blacksmith; age 39; b. Hartland; res. Lisbon; en. Co. K, 1st D. C. Jan. 4, '64, Bath; mus. Jan. 22; sick in hospital at tr.; joined co.; m. o. with regt.

PORTER, JOHN L. — Lumberman; age 34; b. New Brunswick; res. Mapleton; en. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 13, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 16; absent sick at tr.; joined co.; m. o. with regt.

PRESCOTT, ALPHEUS. — Cooper; age 21; b. Buxton; res. Biddeford; en. and mus. Nov. 22, '61, Augusta.

PYLE, SOLOMON. — Farmer; age 44; b. New Brunswick; res. Mapleton; en. and mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64, Bangor; absent sick at tr.; joined co.; m. o. June 20, '65.

RHINES, BENJAMIN. — Farmer; age 22; b. Washington; res. Thomaston; en. and mus. Nov. 19, '61, Augusta; disch. for dis. Nov. 26, '62, at Washington.

RICE, JAMES A. — Shoemaker; age 20; b. Framingham, Mass.; res. Waterboro; en. Nov. 18, '61, Augusta; mus. Nov. 26; pris. at Louisa Court

House, May 2, '63; ex. May 19; rejoined co. Sept. 12; wd. three times at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; rejoined co. Aug. '64; mortally wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; died in hospital at Washington, Nov. 23, '64, and buried in National Cemetery at Arlington; body since disinterred and removed to Framingham, Mass.

RICKER, FRANKLIN B. — Blacksmith; age 18; b. and r. Waterboro; en. March 1, '62, Augusta; mus. March 6; disch. for dis. at Washington, Nov. 22, '62.

ROBBINS, CHARLES H. — Painter; age 21; b. Waterboro; res. Biddeford; en. Sept. 20, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. May 19; rejoined co. Sept. 12; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

ROBERTS, CALVIN. — Laborer; age 20; b. Waterboro; res. Biddeford; en. Aug. 25, '62, Biddeford; mus. Aug. 28, '62; joined co. Oct. 23; killed at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63.

ROBERTS, WILLIAM J. — Shoemaker; age 21; b. Hallowell; res. North Berwick; en. Oct. 10, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. '62.

ROBINSON, SAMUEL J. — Painter; age 20; b. and r. Orrington; en. and mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 6, '64, Bangor; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt. Robinson had previously served in Co. C, 22d Me. Inf., and was dis. therefrom Aug 14, '63.

ROGERS, THOMAS D. — Farmer; age 38; b. Alton, N. H.; res. Exeter; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Nov. 24, '63, Bangor; absent sick at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

ROGERS, THOMAS H. — Machinist; age 45; b. Anson; res. Biddeford; en. and mus. Dec. 29, '63, Biddeford; joined co. Jan. 28, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

ROWE, WILLIAM. — Farmer; age 18; b. Tapleyville, Mass.; res. Alfred; en. Oct. 14, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; died at Alexandria, Va., Sept. 22, '62, of typhoid fever.

ROYAL, GEORGE A. — Mechanic; age 19; b. Pownal; res. Lewiston; en. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 16; pris. at Reams' Station, Aug. 25, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77. [See Co. G.]

RUSSELL, GEORGE D. — Farmer; age 21; b. Gray; res. Casco; en. Dec. 21, '63, Portland; mus. Dec. 30; joined co. Jan. 28, '64; wd. May 11, '65, at Ground Squirrel bridge; disch. Aug. 17, '65, by order. [From SURG. GEN. BARNES' *Medical and Surgical History of the Rebellion*, Part I., p. 12: Russell, George, sergeant, Co. I, 1st Me. Cav.; age 21; sabre cut of the scalp, Sheridan's raid in Va., May, '64; disch. from service, Aug. 17, '64.]

SANBORN, OTIS F. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Waterboro; en. Oct. 14, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; died of disease of the kidneys, Feb. 12, '62, at Augusta.

SANFORD, AUGUSTUS. — Farmer; age 22; b. Freedom; res. Montville; en. Oct. 28, '61, Augusta; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. April 22, '63, at Augusta.

SEAVEY, ASA W. — Shoemaker; age 18; b. and r. Sanford; en. Nov. 13, '63, Biddeford; mus. Dec. 1; joined co. Jan. 28, '64; absent, sick, summer of '64; rejoined co. Nov. '64; m. o. with regt.

SHAW, NATHAN M. — Blacksmith; age 20; b. Cornish; res. Bradford; en. 1st D. C. Jan. 29, '64, Bangor; mus. Feb. 11; absent wd. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SHEEHAN, JAMES R. — Laborer; age 33; b. Kennebunkport; res. Biddeford; en. and mus. Aug. 23, '62; joined co. Oct. 23; disch. G. O. No. 83.

SMALL, HORACE M. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Casco; en. Dec. 20, '63, Portland; mus. Dec. 30; joined co. Jan. 28, '64; in hospital, summer of '64; died of disease, Nov. 28, '64, at N. S. hospital, Washington.

SMALL, LEVI G. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Casco; en. Dec. 26, '63, Portland; mus. Dec. 30; joined co. Jan. 28, '64; m. o. with regt.

SMITH, RUFUS A. — Teacher; age 22; b. Hollis; res. Dayton; en. and mus. Feb. 9, '64, Portland; joined co. March 27; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27; in hospital till Dec. '64, when he rejoined co.; pris. at Farmville, April 6, '65; returned at surrender of Gen. Lee; m. o. June 20, '65. [See p. 421.]

SPEAR, EDWARD. — Teamster; age 18; b. and r. Saco; en. Oct. 21, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; wd. at Strasburg, May 1, '64; in hospital summer of '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

SPRATT, EDWARD P. — Farmer; age 18; b. Levant; res. Carmel; en. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 4, '64, Belfast; mus. Jan. 15, '64; absent sick at tr.; died of disease at N. S. hospital, Oct. '64.

SPRATT, PHARON P. — Farmer; age 40; b. China; res. Carmel; en. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 4, '64, Belfast; mus. Jan. 19; absent sick at tr.; joined co.; m. o. June 20, '65.

STACKPOLE, WILLIAM. — Age 44; b. and r. Biddeford; en. Oct. 4, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31, '61; tr. to regt. band, '62. [See band.]

STEARNS, GEORGE B. — Laborer; age 19; b. and r. Orono; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Nov. 30, '63, Bangor; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in rebel prison, Andersonville, Dec. 24, '64.

STILES, JOHN P. — Shoemaker; age 19; b. and r. Shapleigh; en. Sept. 24, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; pris. at Louisa Court House, May 2, '63; ex. May 19; rejoined co. Sept. 12, '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; m. o. June 20, '65.

STODDARD, AUGUSTINE O. — Saddler; age 19; b. Brunswick; res. Appleton; en. and mus. Nov. 9, '61, Augusta; pris. at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; ex. Sept. 12; detailed as clerk in War Dept. Washington, from Jan. '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

STONE, WILLIAM F. — Blacksmith; age 39; b. and r. Portland; en. Nov. 8, '61, Augusta; mus. Dec. 5, '61; acting regt. vet. surg. from date of en.; com. 2d lieut. Co. H, Oct. 23, '62. [See Co. H.]

STROUT, SAMUEL, JR. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Waterboro; en. Oct. 9, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. at Alexandria, April 3, '63.

TAYLOR, EDWARD. — Farmer; age 21; b. Lyman; res. Kennebunkport; en. Nov. 21, '61, Biddeford; mus. Nov. 26; absent, sick, summer of '64; m. o. Dec. 16, '64, ex. of ser.

TIBBETTS, BYRON D. — Shoemaker; age 22; b. Portland; res. Biddeford; en Feb. 13, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 16; joined co. March 9; sick in hospital, summer of '64.

TIBBETTS, LUTHER. — Age 41; b. and r. Biddeford; mus. Sept. '64; joined co. Oct. 26; wd. at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. G. O. No. 83.

TRAFTON, JOHN H. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Shapleigh; en. Sept. 21, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; absent sick in hospital since Aug. '62; disch. for dis. at Alexandria, March 11, '63.

TRIPP, NAHUM G. — Teamster; age 22; b. and r. Alfred; en. Oct. 14, '61, Biddeford; mus. Oct. 31; disch. for dis. April 25, '62, Augusta.

WARREN, FREEDOM. — Farmer; age 30; b. and r. Waterboro; en. Aug. 30, '62, Biddeford; mus. Sept. 2; joined co. Oct. 23; pris. near Warrenton, by Mosby's guerillas, Jan. 9, '64; ex. Feb. 28, '64; died of disease at Annapolis, Md., March 17, '64; buried in St. John's College hospital grounds — grave No. 442.

WELLS, MARCELLUS. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Vienna; en. and mus. Co. I, 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64; wd. at Reams' Station, Aug. 25, '64; in hospital at tr.; disch. for dis. Feb. 19, '65, at Augusta.

WEYMOUTH, CHARLES W. — Farmer; age 19; b. Thomaston; res. China; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 22, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 29; m. o. with regt.

WHEELER, EDWIN. — Farmer; age 18; b. Littleton, N. H.; res. Lisbon, N. H.; en. Feb. 24, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 25; joined co. March 9, '64; m. o. with regt.

WILSON, FRANK B. — Laborer; age 19; b. and r. Orono; en. 1st D. C. Nov. 30, '63, Bangor; mus. Dec. 30; sick in Augusta at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

WOOD, JAMES V. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Newfield; en. Aug. 6, '62; mus. Sept. 2; joined co. Oct. 23; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; disch. for dis. at Augusta, May 20, '65. [Extract from BARNES' *Medical and Surgical History*, Part II., p. 859: Wood, J. V., private, Co. I, 1st Me. Cav.; age 18; wd. Oct. 27, '64; fracture of internal condyle of left humerous by conoidical ball; operation same day; excision of internal condyle; complete anchylosis of elbow joint; arm useless.]

WOODMAN, CHARLES A. — Millman; age 19; b. and r. Newfield; en. Oct. 21, '61; mus. Oct. 31, '61.

WOODMAN, JAMES M. — Age 22; b. and r. Stetson; en. 1st D. C. Aug. 11, '63; mus. Sept. 25; killed in action on Wilson's raid, '64.

RECAPITULATION.

The whole number of commissioned officers belonging to the company was nine, of whom six joined at its organization (three with commissions and three in the ranks and subsequently promoted), one was promoted from Co. L, and two were transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry. Of these, two were mustered out with the regiment, two by reason of expiration of their term of service, two were discharged for disability, one was promoted in Co. H, one was promoted to the field and staff, and one resigned and was discharged. Three of them served three years or more, and three — Capts. Chadbourne and Daggett, and Lieut. Willis — served from the organization of the regiment till its muster out, though not all the time with this company.

The actual number of enlisted men belonging to the company (not including the three who were commissioned) was two hundred and twenty-three, of whom twenty-seven were sergeants, eighteen corporals, five buglers, three farriers, one wagoner, and one hundred and sixty-nine privates. Of these, ninety-three joined the company at its organization, thirty-four joined in 1862, thirty-one in 1863-64, and sixty-five were transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry. Of the whole number, twenty-eight (original members) served their three years' term of enlistment, and were mustered out at its expiration; thirty-three were mustered out with the regiment, forty-four were discharged for disability, sixty-three were discharged at the close of the war, under the orders mustering out paroled prisoners, convalesents in hospitals, dismounted men, and cavalry men whose term of service expired prior to Oct. 1, 1865; four were transferred to the veteran reserve corps, one to division band, one to regimental band; one was promoted in the regiment, eight were killed in action, three died of wounds, fifteen died of disease, nine died in rebel prisons, several of them from wounds, and twelve are unaccounted for. Of these, forty-eight served three years or more, twenty-eight two years and less than three, one hundred and two served one year and less than two, and forty-five less than one year. Of the ninety-two original members, nineteen re-enlisted in the regiment as vet-

eran volunteers. These, and the three enlisted men commissioned, added to the number of enlisted men before given, makes the total number of enlistments represented in the company two hundred and forty-five, or with the commissioned officers, two hundred and fifty-one.

COMPANY I'S HONORED DEAD.

SERGEANTS.

COLLINS M. CHADBOURNE, Waterboro. Died at Annapolis, Aug. 22, 1864, on his arrival from Andersonville prison, of wounds received in action at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, 1864.

WILLIAM CUMMINGS, Waterboro. Died of disease at Aquia Creek, May 10, 1863.

GEORGE W. YORK, Lyman. Killed Feb. 29, 1864, near Ely's ford, while in charge of the advance guard of his regt., on the Dahlgren raid.

ISAAC P. GURNEY, Biddeford. Died in Andersonville prison, Sept. 28, 1864, of wounds received in action at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, 1864.

NAHUM W. MITCHELL, Newfield. Killed in action at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, 1865.

GEORGE VINAL, Orono. Died in Danville prison, Dec. 4, 1864.

EDWIN T. EDES, Guilford. Killed in action at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, 1865.

WALTER D. DANIELS, Newport. Died in Danville prison, Dec. 24, 1864.

CORPORAL.

VICTOR WHITTEMORE, Worcester, Mass. Died at Washington, Sept. 1, 1862, of typhoid fever.

BUGLER.

LEVI P. HANSCOM, North Berwick. Died of diphtheria at Augusta, March 21, 1862.

PRIVATES.

BENJAMIN F. BARNES, Waterboro. Killed in action at Charles City cross-roads, Aug. 18, 1864.

ROBERT BURNHAM, Hollis. Died at Alexandria, Aug. 5, 1862, of typhoid fever.

JOHN S. DEERING, Etna. Died of disease at Fortress Monroe, Aug. 17, 1864.

HENRY R. EMERSON, Levant. Died in Andersonville prison, Dec. 1, 1864.

MOSES M. HODSDON, Hollis. Died July 18, 1863, of wounds received in action at Shepardstown, July 16.

ALBERT HOWARD, Brooksville. Died of disease at N. S. hospital, Sept. 1864.

JOHN B. JOHNSON, Brownfield. Died at City Point, Oct. 2, 1864.

JOHN KELLEN, Brewer. Died of disease in prison at Charleston, S. C.

HIRAM KIMBALL, Hollis. Died of diphtheria at Augusta, Jan. 8, 1862.

CHARLES F. LITTLEFIELD, North Berwick. Died in Andersonville prison, Oct. 14, 1864.

FRANCIS E. MERROW, Newfield. Died of phthisis at Augusta, Jan. 16, 1864.

CHARLES H. MOORE, Orono. Died of disease at Annapolis, Md., Nov. 3, 1864.

SAMUEL H. MURPHY, Buxton. Killed in action at Charles City cross-roads, Aug. 18, 1864.

FRANK A. PARTRIDGE, Biddeford. Died in prison at Danville, Dec. 24, 1864.

DANIEL PERKINS, Biddeford. Died in rebel prison at Andersonville, May 30, 1864.

WILLIAM H. PERKINS, Oxford. Killed in action at Louisa Court House, May 2, 1863.

JAMES A. RICE, Waterboro. Died in hospital at Washington, Nov. 23, 1864, of wounds received in action at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27.

CALVIN ROBERTS, Waterboro. Killed in action at Louisa Court House, May 2, 1863.

WILLIAM ROWE, Alfred. Died of disease at Alexandria, Sept. 22, 1862.

OTIS F. SANBORN, Waterboro. Died of disease at Augusta, Feb. 12, 1862.

HORACE M. SMALL, Casco. Died of disease at N. S. hospital, Washington, Nov. 28, 1864.

EDWARD P. SPRATT, Carmel. Died of disease at N. S. hospital, Oct. 1864.

GEORGE B. STEARNS, Orono. Died in prison at Andersonville, Dec. 24, 1864.

FREEDOM WARREN, Waterboro. Died of disease at Annapolis, Md., March 17, 1864.

JAMES M. WOODMAN, Stetson. Killed in action on Wilson's raid, 1864.

COMPANY K.

CAPTAINS.

PRINCE, GEORGE. — Merchant; age 44; b. Thomaston; res. Bath; en. Sept. 25, '61; recruited portion of the co. and took them into camp at Augusta, Oct. 15; mus. capt. Nov. 2; injured Aug. 2, '62, by his horse falling upon him, receiving a broken rib and other injuries, and sent to Douglas hospital, Washington; furlough granted him from hospital, Oct. 20; while at home en. four recruits for his co., and Dec. 2 was ordered to report at the recruiting station in New York, whence he was sent to Washington in charge of 400 recruits; took his own recruits to Frederick, Md.; resigned Dec. 12, '62, and m. o. Dec. 15, '62. [See p. 15.]

CAREY, GEORGE. — Teacher; age 24; b. and r. Houlton; recruited a portion of the co.; mus. Nov. 2 as 1st lieut.; commanded co. from March 20, '62, when it left Augusta, until the following month; detailed in charge of orderlies at Gen. Ord's hd. qrs. May 24, '62; com. capt. Dec. 9, '62; in command of co. from Aug. 5, '62, through Pope's campaign, until Jan. 4, '63, when he resigned and was m. o. [See p. 74.]

MYRICK, JOHN D. — Lawyer; age 26; b. and r. Augusta; served in the University Guards, Cambridge, Mass., from April 19, '61, to Sept. '61; recruited a portion of the co., and mus. Nov. 2, as 2d lieut.; com. 1st lieut. Dec. 9, '62, and capt. Jan. 4, '63; in command of co. from date of his commission as capt., except when absent sick; commanded 1st battalion in the several engagements of the last campaign; in command of 150 men from Cos. D, F, H, K, and M, on the Dahlgren raid, March, '64; brev. maj. U. S. Vols. for gallant and meritorious services in the last campaign; m. o. with regt.; com. 1st lieut. 10th Cav., U. S. A., March 7, '67, and for his services at Dinwiddie Court House, brev. capt. U. S. A. on the same date; served with his regt. till May 17, '72, when he resigned, and was m. o. [See pp. 58, 73, 205, 220, 236–241, 255, 260, 296–302, 379, 382, 388, 391, 400, 404, 413, 432, 435, 441.]

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

FORD, CHARLES W. — Ship-master; age 27; b. and r. Bristol; en. Oct. 7, '61, Newcastle; mus. Nov. 2, as sergt.; pro. 1st sergt. March 12, '62; com. sup. 2d lieut. Sept. 1, '62; com. 2d lieut. Dec. 9, '62, and 1st lieut. Jan. 4, '63; ap. field recruiting officer for the regt. while in winter quarters, '63–4, and recruited the veterans; commanded co. from June 17, '63, till Sept. 17, '63. On detached service, June 24, '64, acting q. m. and com'sy at Camp Berry; com. capt. and a. q. m. U. S. Vols. Jan. 21, '65, and served on the staff of Maj. Gen. M. C. Meigs until Nov. 25, '65, when m. o. [See pp. 102, 205.]

JEWETT, GEORGE F. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Bath; en. Sept. 25, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2, as private; pro. corp. Sept. 1, '62, and sergt. Dec. 7,

'62; horse shot under him in the charge at Brandy Station, June 9, '63, and he was taken pris.; taken to Richmond, paroled, and sent to parole camp, Annapolis, Md., June 14; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. '63; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; com. 2d lieut. Feb. 4, '64; in command of co. in action at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 16, '64, and while Capt. Myrick was in command of the battalion; com. 1st lieut. Nov. 22, '64; detailed on the staff of Gen. C. H. Smith, commanding 3d brig. 2d div. c. c., Jan. 28, '65, and served in that capacity till m. o. of regt., receiving the thanks and commendation of Gen. Smith in his official report. [See pp. 375, 440.]

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

LITTLE, THADDEUS. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Bristol; en. Oct. 7, '61, Newcastle; mus. Nov. 2, as private; pro. sergt. July 1, '63, and 1st sergt. Sept. 1, '63; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; com. 2d lieut. Nov. 28, '64, and 1st lieut. and adjt. March 21, '65. [See field and staff.]

STEVENS, CHARLES A. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Littleton; en. as recruit, Aug. 28, '62, Littleton; mus. Sept. 18; joined co. soon after; pro. corp. Nov. 1, '63; sergt. May 1, '64, and 1st sergt. Jan. 1, '65; com. 2d lieut. May 1, '65; m. o. with regt. [See p. 391.]

FIRST SERGEANTS.

ELLIOTT, WILLIAM D. — Joiner; age 35; b. Brunswick; res. Bath; en. Sept. 27, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; wd. and pris. at Middleburg, Va., June 19, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.; died in Portland, of disease contracted in the service.

LLOYD, JAMES. — Farmer; age 24; b. and r. Hodgdon; en. Oct. 14, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 2, as sergt; pro. 1st sergt. Sept. 1, '62; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Md., Dec. 7, '62.

SANFORD, THOMAS J. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Bowdoinham; en. Oct. 14, '61, Richmond; mus. Nov. 2, as private; orderly for Gen. Rodman at South Mountain and Antietam, where the gen. was killed; horse shot under him at Antietam; orderly for Gen. Taylor, fall of '62; pro. corp. Dec. 15, '62, sergt. July 1, '63, and 1st sergt. Dec. '63; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; m. o. with regt.

BUTTERFIELD, WILLIAM J. — Clerk; age 25; b. and r. Milford; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 5, '64; assigned to Co. H, and pro. corp. at organization of co. Feb. 16; pris. in action at Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 16, '64; joined co. after the tr.; pro. sergt. March 23, '65, and 1st sergt. May 4; m. o. with regt.

QUARTERMASTER SERGEANTS.

LOUD, WILLIAM M. — Joiner; age 38; b. New Portland; res. Richmond; en. Oct. 8, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2, '61, Augusta, as q. m. sergt.; wd. and pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; rejoined co. Oct. '63; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; m. o. with regt. [See p. 157.]

SMITH, WINSOR B. — Gilder; age 20; b. Bridgeton; res. Portland; en. and mus. as a recruit, Aug. 23, '62, Portland; orderly for Gens. Paul, Reynolds, and Wadsworth, from Feb. 19, '63, during that summer's campaign, and at the battle of Gettysburg remained with Gen. Wadsworth after every member of his staff and every orderly but one, were either wd. or dismounted; pro. corp. July 1, '63, and q. m. sergt. May 1, '64; pris. in

action at the Wyatt farm, Sept. 29, '64; ex. March 2, '65, and m. o. G. O. No. 77. [See pp. 114, 189, 205, 220, 288.]

TIBBETTS, WILLIAM B. — Sailor; age 25; b. Wiscasset; res. Newcastle; en. Oct. 7, '61, Wiscasset; mus. Nov. 2, as private; orderly for Gen. Hartsuff, May, 62; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pro. corp. May 1, '64, and q. m. sergt. Jan. 1, '65; mortally wd. at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65, and died at Judiciary Square hospital, Washington, June 19, '65; buried in Arlington National Cemetery. [See p. 405.]

COMMISSARY SERGEANTS.

HANSON, ALBERT W. — Joiner; age 26; b. and r. Bath; en. Oct. 30, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2, as sergt.; pro. com'sy sergt. '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

TOZIER, DAVID. — Farmer; age 22; b. Northumberland, N. B.; res. Littleton; en. Oct. 19, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 2, as private; pro. corp. Jan. 4, '63; wd. and pris. at Middleburg, June 19, '63; rejoined co. Oct. '63; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pro. com'sy sergt. Jan. 1, '65; mortally wd. at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65, and died at Judiciary Square hospital, Washington, April 11, '65.

SERGEANTS.

STIMPSON, ALBERT W. — Ship-carpenter; age 32; b. Durham; res. Bath; en. Oct. 12, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2, '61; disch. for dis. June 19, '62; en. in v. r. c. Nov. 3, '64.

PHILLIPS, RUSSELL. — Carpenter; age 33; b. Wayne; res. Richmond; en. Oct. 14, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2, as corp.; pro. sergt. June 9, '62; on extra duty in the q. m. dept. July, '62; disch. for dis. Sept. 21, '62.

HERBERT, WILLIAM M. — Tailor; age 21; b. and r. Bristol; en. Oct. 7, '61, Newcastle; mus. Nov. 2, as private; pro. corp. June 9, '62, and sergt. July 29, '62; color sergt. in '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

STINSON, REUEL B. — Joiner; age 35; b. and r. Richmond; en. Oct. 9, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2, as corp.; pro. sergt. Sept. 1, '62; re-en. Dec. 19, '63; m. o. with regt.

BRYANT, DAVID, JR. — Farmer; age 26; b. and r. Bristol; en. Oct. 10, '61, Newcastle; mus. Nov. 2, as private; pro. corp. July 29, '62, and sergt. Sept. 1, '62; killed at Middleburg, June 19, '63. [See p. 103.]

SWETT, JUSTIN L. — Joiner; age 26; b. and r. Arrowsic; en. Sept. 28, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2, as corp.; pro. sergt. Sept. 1, '62; killed at Middleburg, June 19, '63.

HERBERT, EDWARD B. — Sailor; age 23; b. Wiscasset; res. Richmond; en. Oct. 3, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2, as private; pro. corp. Sept. 1, '62, and sergt. Jan. 4, '63; pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. '63; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; severely wd. on the Bellefield raid, Dec. 10, '64, and died from his wounds in Finley hospital, Washington, D. C., Jan. 3, '65. [See p. 375.]

MCDOUGALL, ALEXANDER. — Farmer; age 22; b. and r. Fort Fairfield; en. Oct. 17, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 2, '61, as private; pro. corp. Sept. 1, '62, and sergt. in '63; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; m. o. with regt. [See p. 167.]

WATTS, ALFRED Y. — Laborer; age 20; b. Pownal; res. New Gloucester; served seventeen months in Cos. G and K, 7th Me. Inf.; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 21, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 4; pro. sergt. Feb. 16, '64; absent sick at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

WALKER, ALBERT R. — Carriage-maker; age 21; b. South Berwick; res. York; en. and mus. Aug. 15, '62, York, as private; joined co. shortly after; orderly for Gens. Paul and Reynolds from Feb. 19, '63, through the campaign of the following summer; pro. corp. Sept. 1, '63, and sergt.

May 1, '64; captured on the Dahlgren raid, March, '64, and died in rebel prison at Andersonville, Ga., Aug. 29, '64; buried in the prison cemetery — grave No. 7226.

HIGGINS, WILLIAM N. — Carder; age 25; b. East Livermore; res. Lewiston; served in Co. A, 23d Me. Inf., having been mus. Sept. 29, '62, and m. o. July 25, '63; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 27, '64, Lewiston, as private; assigned to Co. H; pro. sergt. Feb. 16; wd. at Reams' Station, June 27, '64, on Wilson's raid; disch. for dis. arising from his wounds, at Augusta, March 23, '65.

WELCH, BENJAMIN A. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Minot; served in Co. F, 10th Me. Inf., having been mus. Oct. 4, '61, and m. o. with regt. May 8, '63; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 27, '64, Lewiston, as private; assigned to Co. H, and pro. sergt. Feb. 16; severely wd. and pris. at Reams' Station, Aug. 25, '64, and died of his wounds at McClellan hospital, Philadelphia, Oct. 26, '64.

CONANT, ALEXANDER B. — Farmer; age 27; b. Auburn; res. Lewiston; served three months in Co. H, 1st Me. Inf., and nineteen months in Co. H, 10th Me. Inf., being m. o. with regt. in both instances for ex. of ser; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 3, '64, Lewiston, as private; mus. Feb. 9; pro. sergt. Feb. 16; m. o. June 20, '65.

GATCHELL, JOSIAH. — Sailor; age 27; b. and r. Brunswick; en. Oct. 10, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2, as private; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pro. corp. May 1, '64; severely wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; rejoined co. the following winter, and pro. sergt. Jan. 1, '65; severely wd. in action at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65, and disch. on account of his wounds, at Augusta, Me., June, '65. [See p. 15.]

WALKER, OZRO F. — Farmer; age 20; b. Westbrook; res. Portland; en. 1st D. C. Jan. 29, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 6, as private; assigned to Co. H; pro. corp. Feb. 16; wd. at Stony Creek, June 29, '64, on Wilson's raid; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; ex. after tr. and rejoined co.; pro. sergt. in '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

MILLIKEN, LOREN H. — Clerk; age 18; b. and r. Saco; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 5, '64; mus. Feb. 18, as private; assigned to Co. H; joined co. at tr.; ap. co. clerk, Jan. 14, '65; pro. corp. and sergt. '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SOMES, CHARLES E. — Farmer; age 23; b. Edgecomb; res. Waterboro; en. and mus. Sept. 30, '64, Portland, as a recruit for one year; joined co. soon after; pro. corp. Jan. 1, '65, and sergt. soon after; disch. G. O. No. 83. [See pp. 394, 403.]

HALLOWELL, NATHAN T. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Windsor; en. Nov. 23, '63, Lewiston; mus. Dec. 1, as private; joined co. soon after; orderly at hd. qrs. 3d brig. 2d div. c. c. from Aug. '64; pro. corp. Feb. 1, '65, and sergt. June 21, '65; m. o. with regt.

DEARBORN, JOHN B. — Machinist; age 25; b. Saco; res. Biddeford; en. and mus. Feb. 4, '64, Biddeford, as private; joined co. at once; pro. corp. May 1, '65, and sergt. June 21, '65; m. o. with regt.

WALKER, CHARLES W. — Farmer; age 27; brother to Albert R. Walker; b. South Berwick; res. York; en. Jan. 2, '64, Portland; mus. Jan. 4, as private; joined co. soon after; pro. corp. Jan. 1, '65, and sergt. June 21, '65; m. o. with regt.

FOGG, HORACE A. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Monmouth; en. Dec. 31, '63, Lewiston; mus. Jan. 1, as private; joined co. soon after; pro. corp. May 28, '65, and sergt. June 21, '65; m. o. with regt.

CORPORALS.

STETSON, SAMUEL K. — Blacksmith; age 35; b. Madawaska; res. Houlton; en. Oct. 19, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 2; disch. for dis. at Washington, D. C., where he had been sick for some time, Dec. 19, '62. [See Co. H.]

Corp. CHARLES L. GRANT, Co. K.
York.

Sergt. ALBERT R. WALKER, Co. K.
Died in Andersonville, Aug. 29, 1864.

Sergt. CHARLES W. WALKER, Co. K.
York.

Corp. CHARLES BANKS, Co. K.
York.

Saddler JOHN P. GRANT, Co. K.
York.

BROAD, LOUIRA K. — Farmer; age 24; b. Albion; res. Mars Hill; en. Oct. 19, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 2; in regt. pioneer corps during the campaign of '63; killed at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64.

LEIGHTON, NATHANIEL W. — Joiner; age 37; b. Newcastle; res. Richmond; en. Oct. 1, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; disch. for dis. Dec. 26, '61.

STACY, JOHN S. — Joiner; age 44; b. York; res. Bath; en. Sept. 30, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; died of disease at Frederick, Nov. 8, '62, and was buried in the National Cemetery at Antietam — grave No. 71, lot B, section 9.

COLBY, ALONZO. — Printer; age 26; b. and r. Bath; en. Sept. 26, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2, '61; wd. and pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; absent on detached service after ex.; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

CLARY, OSGOOD, JR. — Farmer; age 26; b. Jefferson; res. Richmond; en. Oct. 7, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2, as private; pro. corp. '62; disch. for dis. Sept. 21, '62.

CLARK, ORVILLE H. — Farmer; age 23; b. and r. Bristol; en. Oct. 16, '61, Newcastle; mus. Nov. 2, as private; pro. corp. '62; disch. for dis. Sept. 16, '62.

THOMPSON, JOHN D. — Farmer; age 21; b. Sangerville; res. Perkins; en. Oct. 2, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2, '61, as private; pro. corp. July 29, '62; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; killed at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64.

TRAFTON, SILAS C. — Joiner; age 31; b. and r. Georgetown; en. Oct. 3, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2, '61, as private; pro. corp. Nov. 15, '62; in regt. pioneer corps from Dec. '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

JOHNSON, CHARLES R. — Joiner; age 22; b. Lisbon; res. Brunswick; en. Oct. 4, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2, '61, as private; orderly for Gen. Hartsuff from June, '62, and for Gen. Rodman in Sept. '62, and while serving in the latter capacity was wd. at Antietam, Sept. 17, '62; pro. corp. Dec. 7, '62; killed at Middleburg, Va., June 19, '63.

HAINES, WALTER F. — Shoemaker; age 30; b. and r. Saco; en. Aug. 29, '62, Portland, as private; mus. Sept. 18, '62; joined co. soon after; pro. corp. April 12, '63; severely wd. and pris. at Middleburg, June 19, '63; ex. Sept. '63; on detached service, '64; disch. for dis. at Augusta, April 22, '65.

TEAGUE, EDWIN C. — Wagon-maker; age 22; b. and r. Newcastle; en. Oct. 12, '61, Newcastle; mus. Nov. 2, asprivate; orderly at hd. qrs. Gen. Hartsuff during the summer of '62; wd. at Thoroughfare Gap, Aug. 28, while carrying an order; pro. corp. Sept. 1, '63; ap. bugler, March 30, '64; severely injured (left foot crushed) in action at Trevillian Station, June 11, '64, by horse falling on him.; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser. [See p. 217.]

BAILEY, EDWIN D. — Farmer; age 22; b. Wiscasset; res. Bristol; en. and mus. Dec. 9, '61, Augusta, as private; pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. '63; pro. corp. Nov. 1, '63; on detached service at brig. hd. qrs. from Feb. 25, '64; m. o. Dec. 9, '64, ex. of ser.

POOLE, SOLOMON. — Marble-worker; age 22; b. Rockport, Mass.; res. York; en. and mus. Aug. 15, '62, York; joined co. soon after; orderly for Gens. Paul and Reynolds from Feb. 19, '63, during the campaign of that summer; pro. corp. May 1, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

BLAKE, JOHN S. — Sailor; age 19; b. and r. Brooksville; en. and mus. Feb. 15, '64, Brooksville; joined co. soon after; wd. at Todd's Tavern, May 7, '64; pro. corp. June 30, '64; wd. at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64, and at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; m. o. with regt.

MURPHY, JAMES A. — Farmer; age 23; b. Jackson Province, N. B.; res. Lee; served as corp. Co. K, 2d Me. Inf., having been mus. May 28, '61, and m. o. June 9, '63, ex. of ser.; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 4, '64, Bangor, as private; pro. corp. Co. H, Feb. 16, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in rebel prison at Salisbury, N. C., March 18, '65.

CHICK, JOHN H. L. — Card-grinder; age 21; b. Litchfield; res. Lewiston;

served nine months in Co. A, 23d Me. Inf., being disch. at ex. of ser. July 15, '63; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 6, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 8, as private; pro. corp. Co. H, Feb. 16; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64, and died in rebel prison at Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 3, '65 — grave No. 539.

NASH, JONATHAN. — Student; age 25; b. Auburn; res. Lewiston; served three months in Co. K, 1st Me. Inf., and m. o. with the regt. Aug. 5, '61; also served as corp. Co. K, 10th Me. Inf. during the whole term of service of that regt., nineteen months, and m. o. with it, May 7, '63; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 6, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 8, as private; pro. corp. Co. H, Feb. 16; wd. at Stony Creek, on Wilson's raid, June 29; wd. and pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64, and died in rebel prison at Danville.

BABB, LOTHROP L. — Lumberman; age 35; b. Westbrook; res. Saco; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 4, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 19, as private; ap. wagoner of Co. H, Feb. 16; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. Jan. 1, '65; wd. at Hatcher's Run, Feb. 5, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

JEWETT, FRANK E. — Sailor; age 21; b. and r. Bath; en. Dec. 25, '63, Lewiston; mus. Jan. 7, '64, as private; joined co. soon after; pris. at Haxall's Landing, during Sheridan's raid to Richmond, May 15, '64; confined in Libby prison No. 2, Richmond, one month, at Andersonville, Ga., four months, and also at Savannah and Millen, Ga.; ex. Nov. 19, '64; pro. corp. March 1, '65; m. o. June 20, '65; disch. for dis. arising from his long confinement.

BURGESS, CHARLES. — Sailor; age 19; b. Augusta; res. Bath; en. Oct. 2, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2, '61, as private; disch. for dis. Oct. '62; again en. and mus. Nov. 24, '62, Bath, as private; rejoined co. shortly after; severely wd. at Upperville, Va., June 21, '63; pro. corp. early in '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

LANG, CALEB N. — Clerk; age 20; b. Pownal; res. Portland; en. and mus. Sept. 19, '64, Portland, for one year, as private; joined co. soon after; pro. corp. early in '65, and disch. G. O. No. 83.

ARCHIBALD, WILLIAM C. — Farmer; age 21; b. Halifax, N. S.; res. Lyman; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 2, '64, Portland, as private; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. June 21, '65; m. o. with regt.

BANKS, CHARLES. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. York; en. and mus. Jan. 4, '64, Portland, as private; joined co. soon after; pro. corp. June 21, '65; m. o. with regt.

PARTRIDGE, CHARLES A. — Shoemaker; age 18; b. Cape Elizabeth; res. Westbrook; en. and mus. Jan. 23, '64, Lewiston, as private; joined co. soon after; pro. corp. June 21, '65; m. o. with regt.; drowned in Portland Harbor, Aug. 15, '71.

WESTGATE, BARNEY. — Farmer; age 18; b. New Brunswick; res. Houlton; en. and mus. Feb. 29, '64, Bangor, as private; joined co. immediately; pro. corp. June 21, '65; m. o. with regt.

BUGLERS.

DREW, WILLIAM H. — Farmer; age 17; b. Boston; res. Richmond; en. Oct. 15, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; died of disease, Aug. 12, '64, at the 3d div. hosp., King Street, Alexandria, and buried in the National Cemetery at that city — grave No. 2550.

PACKARD, COBBITT L. — Clerk; age 19; b. Hodgdon; res. Houlton; en. and mus. Dec. 12, '61, Augusta; tr. to regt. band, Feb. 28, '62. [See first band.]

EDGAR, JAMES. — Porter; age 18; b. and r. Frederickton, N. B.; en. Oct. 19, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 2, as private; ap. bugler in '62; on duty as bugler, at brig. hd. qrs. from June 21, '63, till Oct. '63; tr. to v. r. c. Feb. 15, '64.

BARKER, GEORGE. — Millman; age 18; b. and r. Milford; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 4, '64, Bangor, as private; ap. bugler, Co. H, Feb. 16; at cav. depot at tr., where he remained on detached duty till June 13, '65, when disch. by order of the War. Dept.

JACOBS, ALMON J. D. — Shoemaker; age 19; b. Freeman; res. Minot; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64, Lewiston, as private; ap. bugler in Co. H, Feb. 16; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died at Annapolis, Md., shortly after release from rebel prison, March 15, '65 — grave No. 762.

LONG, THOMAS J. — Laborer; age 20; b. Bridgeton; res. Portland; en. as drummer, 11th Me. Inf. Oct. 9, '61, and was disch. by order of his father, being then under age; en. as bugler in the unattached artillery, Oct. 29, '61, and disch. with the co. Sept. 7, '62; en. as drummer, Co. H, 25th Me. Inf. Sept. 10, '62, and disch. July 11, '63, ex. of ser.; en. as bugler, Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 1, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 3; joined regt. at tr.; injured on the Bellefield raid by being thrown from his horse; served as drummer in the regt. band till m. o. of regt. [See last band.]

KENNEY, CHARLES B. — Sailor; age 17; b. Yarmouth; res. Cape Elizabeth; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 18, '64, Portland, as private; assigned to Co. H; served in regt. band at tr., but soon after joined co. and was ap. bugler; m. o. with regt. [See last band.]

FARRIERS.

CURTIS, VANDOROUS. — Farrier; age 26; b. and r. Bath; en. Oct. 8, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; on extra duty in the regt. q. m. dept. from May, '62; disch. for dis. Dec. 19, '62. Afterwards served as farrier in Co. B, 2d Me. Cav., being mus. Nov. 30, '63, and m. o. with the regt. Dec. 6, '65, at Barrancas, Fla.

SIEGARS, JAMES. — Blacksmith; age 29; b. and r. Richmond; en. Oct. 29, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; absent sick in the fall of '63, and disch. for dis. Jan. 7, '64.

CROWELL, LEVI. — Blacksmith; age 38; b. Nova Scotia; res. Rockland; en. Aug. 15, '62, Rockland; mus. Sept. 18, as private; joined co. shortly after; ap. farrier, Oct. 31, '62; disch. G. O. No. 83.

WOODS, EDWARD R. — Blacksmith; age 27; b. and r. Freeport; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 15, '64, Portland, as private; ap. farrier, Co. H, Feb. 23; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; paroled shortly after, and died from the effects of his confinement, in hospital at Annapolis, Nov. 17, '64.

NEWBEGIN, SUMNER B. — Blacksmith; age 29; b. Durham; res. Milford; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 5, '64, Bangor, as private; ap. farrier of Co. H, Feb. 16; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

SADDLERS.

GOODHUE, STEPHEN S. — Saddler; age 28; b. and r. Bangor; en. Sept. 6, '62, Bangor; mus. Sept. 8, as private; joined co. shortly after; ap. saddler, Nov. 1, '62; sick in hospital in the fall of '63, and tr. to v. r. c. Dec. 12, '63.

GRANT, JOHN P. — Carpenter; age 27; b. South Berwick; res. York; en. Aug. 15, '62, York; mus. Sept. 18, as private; joined co. soon after; ap. saddler, Sept. 1, '63; absent sick in the fall of '64, and disch. for dis. at Augusta, Me., Jan. 28, '65.

YOUNG, EDWARD M. — Saddler; age 20; b. and r. Portland; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 20, at which date he was ap. saddler of Co. H; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

WAGONERS.

WITHAM, WILLIAM. — Teamster; age 39; b. and r. Bath; en. Oct. 1, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

CROOKER, MELVILLE C. — Teamster; age 29; b. and r. Bath; en. Sept. 28, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2, as private; detailed on extra duty in the r. q. m. dept. May 1, '62; ap. wagoner, July 22, '62; detailed as teamster at hd. qrs. 2d div. c. c. Feb. 20, '63; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; m. o. with regt.

PRIVATES.

AGIN, PATRICK. — Farmer; age 30; b. and r. County Clare, Ireland; en. March 3, '62, Canton; mus. shortly after.

ALEXANDER, ARLEY P. — Age 21; res. Portland; en. and mus. Oct. 22, '64, Portland; instantly killed at the commencement of the action at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65, a fate of which he had a strong premonition.

ALEXANDER, CHELIS. — Painter; age 20; b. and r. Portland; en. and mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 6, '64, Portland; absent sick at tr., but joined co. before the spring campaign of '65; pris. at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65, and released on the surrender of Gen. Lee, April 9; m. o. June 20, '65.

ALEXANDER, GEORGE E. — Shoemaker; age 18; b. Westfield, N. B.; res. Littleton; en. Jan. 4, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 4; joined co. shortly after; pris. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; ex. and rejoined co. Jan. 23, '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

AMBROSE, CHARLES. — Sailor; age 21; b. Damariscotta; res. Bath; en. and mus. Nov. 24, '62, Bath; joined co. soon after; m. o. with regt.

BAGLEY, LEVI. — Laborer; age 22; b. Dedham; res. Oldtown; served in Co. A, 6th Me. Inf., having been mus. July 15, '61, and m. o. Aug. 15, '64; en. and mus. Sept. 13, '64, Bangor, for one year; joined co. soon after; pris. at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; disch. G. O. No. 83.

BAKER, CORNELIUS V. — Mechanic; age 29; b. and r. Houlton; en. March 1, '62, Augusta; mus. March 5; on detached service as teamster at brig. hd. qrs. the greater part of his term of service; m. o. March 5, '65, ex. of ser.

BAKER, SANFORD G. — No record concerning this man can be found.

BEAL, BURTON A. — Architect; age 18; b. Lewiston; res. Bremen; en. and mus. Oct. 5, '64, Augusta, for one year; joined co. soon after; disch. G. O. No. 77.

BEAN, BURNIS R. — Farmer; age 23; b. Hollis; res. Saco; served in Co. K, 5th N. H. Inf., from which he was disch. March, '63; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 4, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 9; pris. at Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 16, '64; released after Lee's surrender, and disch. G. O. No. 77.

BELONY, JOHN. — Cabinet-maker; age 21; b. Italy; res. Maysville; en. and mus. Feb. 29, '64, Bangor; joined co. soon after; severely wd. in action at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64, losing his left arm; tr. to v. r. c. Jan. 7, '65.

BENDENGER, PETER. — Sailor; age 27; b. Rotterdam, Holland; res. Buxton; en. and mus. Jan. 4, '64, Portland; joined co. soon after; tr. to navy, July 4, '64.

BESSE, EDWARD P. — Farmer; age 24; b. and r. Wayne; en. Nov. 24, '63, Portland; mus. Dec. 1, '63; joined co. soon after; died in Columbian hospital, Washington, June 21, '64, of disease, and was buried in the National Cemetery at Arlington.

BESSE, GEORGE C. — Carder; age 18; b. Lewiston; res. Etna; en. and mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 27, '64, Lewiston; joined co. at tr.; killed at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; buried in Cavalry Cemetery, City Point, Va.

BESSE, WILLIAM G. — Carder; age 21; b. Wayne; res. Lewiston; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 27, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

BICKFORD, JOHN H. — Manufacturer; age 40; b. Kennebunkport; res. Biddeford; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 5, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 9; absent sick at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

BLACKMAN, ALBERT. — Lumberman; age 27; b. and r. Greenbush; en. Nov. 13, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 27, '61, Augusta.

BLAISDELL, WILLIAM. — Farmer; age 42; b. and r. York; en. and mus. Feb. 29, '64, Portland; joined co. soon after; killed at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64.

BLAKE, CHARLES A. J. — Hostler; age 19; b. and r. Gorham, N. H.; en. Jan. 22, '64, Biddeford; mus. Jan. 26; joined co. soon after; absent sick in Nov. '64; disch. G. O. No. 7

BLODGETT, SILAS. — Farmer; age 18; b. Bethel; res. Charleston; en. and mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 18, '64, Bangor; joined co. soon after tr.; m. o. with regt.

BROWN, BENJAMIN R. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Richmond; en. Oct. 15, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; on daily duty in regt. hosp. dept. from Dec. 28, '61; detailed orderly for Gen. Hartsuff, May, '62; absent sick in '63, and tr. to v. r. c. Dec. 12, '63.

BUCK, MERRILL S. — Farrier; age 43; b. Foxcroft; res. Burnham; en. Sept. 6, '61, Augusta; mus. Nov. 2; disch. for dis. Feb. 21, '62.

BURNHAM, JAMES O. — Sailor; age 27; b. Wiscasset; res. Bath; en. Oct. 9, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; wd. slightly at Fredericksburg, Dec. 12, '62; on duty at dismounted camp in '63, and at Camp Stoneman in '64; tr. to v. r. c. Jan. 8, '65.

BURNS, WILLIAM. — Millman; age 22; b. Sligo, Ireland; res. Brunswick; en. Oct. 3, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; disch. for dis. at Washington, April 28, '63.

BUTTERFIELD, FREEMAN H. — Laborer; age 23; b. and r. Milford; served two years in Co. A, 2d Me. Inf., from which he was disch. June 9, '63; en. and mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 5, '64, Bangor; wd. and pris. at Stony Creek, during Wilson's raid, June 29, '64; ex. and joined co. after tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

CARLONTON, ASA. — Sailor; age 24; b. Dresden; res. Richmond; en. Oct. 7, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2.

CARPENTER, ALPHEUS. — Butcher; age 29; b. and r. Bath; en. Sept. 26, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

CARPENTER, GEORGE W. — Butcher; age 31; b. Phipsburg; res. Bath; en. Sept. 27, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2.

CARR, JAMES P. — Carpenter; age 38; b. Bowdoinham; res. York; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 29, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 4; bugler at dismounted camp at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

CARR, SAMUEL B. — Carpenter; age 38; b. Bowdoinham; res. Newburyport, Mass.; en. and mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 29, '64, Augusta; absent sick at tr.

CARSON, JEREMIAH L. — Laborer; age 35; b. Eastport; res. Oldtown; en. and mus. Feb. 29, '64, Bangor; joined co. soon after; absent sick from June 22, '64, and disch. G. O. No. 77.

CHAMBERLAIN, JAMES W. — Hostler; age 22; b. and r. Bath; en. Oct. 7, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

CHANDLER, FREDERICK A. — Clerk; age 18; b. and r. Portland; en. and mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 18, '64, Portland; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

CHAPMAN, EDWARD K. — Carpenter; age 23; b. and r. Westbrook; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 29, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 9; joined co. at tr.; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; disch. for dis. at Augusta, June 16, '65.

CHASE, ISAAC N. — Farmer; age 18; b. Merimichi, N. B.; res. Littleton; en. and mus. Aug. 28, '62, Littleton; joined co. soon after; died of disease at Camp Bayard, March 18, '63.

CHURCHILL, OTIS M. — Cooper; age 22; b. Montville; res. Belfast; en. and mus. Jan. 9, '64, Belfast; joined co. soon after; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

COBB, GEORGE. — Engineer; age 38; b. and r. Portland; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 5, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 8; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64, and died in rebel prison at Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 18, '65.

COLLINS, ALBION. — Manufacturer; age 19; b. and r. Lewiston; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 29, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 2; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in rebel prison at Salisbury, N. C., Dec. 28, '64.

COMO, PETER. — Sailor; age 21; b. and r. Bath; en. Oct. 11, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; m. o. G. O. No. 77. [See pp. 156, 191, 205.]

COX, GEORGE H. — Sailor; age 20; b. and r. Bath; en. Oct. 9, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2.

CRAFTS, GRANGER C. — Shoemaker; age 19; b. Hebron; res. Auburn; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 1, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 9; assigned to Co. H; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64, and died in rebel prison at Salisbury, N. C., Feb. 6, '65.

CROSBY, DAVID. — Farmer; age 33; b. and r. Levant; en. and mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 14, '64, Bangor; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; returned from prison, July 15, '65, and m. o. G. O. No. 77.

CUNNINGHAM, WILLIAM W. — Shoemaker; age 22; b. Monmouth; res. Whitefield; en. Nov. 26, '61, Bath; mus. shortly after; disch. for dis. Jan. 27, '63.

DANIELS, JOHN E. — Potter; age 18; b. and r. Lincoln; en. Feb. 15, '62, Lincoln; mus. shortly after; left at Augusta, sick, when the co. went to Washington, March, '62, and there disch. for dis.

DARNABY, EPHRAIM B. — Sailor; age 21; b. and r. Philadelphia, Pa.; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 2, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 8; wd. and pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64, and died of wounds, May 5, '65, at Harper's Ferry, Va.

DAVIS, HORACE O. — Clerk; age 20; b. and r. Portland; served nine months in Co. A, 25th Me. Inf., being m. o. July 10, '63; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 1, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 3; absent sick at tr., and disch. for dis. Dec. 12, '64, at Portland.

DAVIS, LUTHER. — Millman; age 27; b. Wellington; res. Brampton, C. E.; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 3, '64, Augusta; mus. Feb. 13; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64, and died in rebel prison, Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 13, '64.

DAVIS, OTIS D. — Sailor; age 39; b. Montville; res. Belfast; en. and mus. Jan. 9, '64, Belfast; joined co. soon after; disch. G. O. No. 77; subsequently lost at sea.

DEARBORN, CHARLES E. — Farmer; age 23; b. and r. Corinna; en. Sept. 19, '64, Bangor, for one year, as a recruit for 1st D. C.; mus. Sept. 22; joined regt. after tr.; assigned to Co. A; tr. from Co. A to Co. K, Nov. 1, '64; died of disease at City Point, Va., Feb. 13, '65, and was buried in Cavalry Corps Cemetery, City Point. [See Co. A.]

DEARBORN, CHARLES B. — Age 36; res. Saco; en. and mus. Feb. 16, '64, Bangor; joined co. soon after.

DENNETT, MENANDER. — Manufacturer; age 18; b. Bowdoin; res. Lewiston; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 6, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 8; joined co. after tr.; pris. at Dinwiddie Court House, Va., March 31, '65, and released on the surrender of Gen. Lee, April 9, '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

DEVINE, OLIVER. — Cooper; age 22; b. Chamberlee, Can.; res. Portland;

en. Nov. 16, '63, Portland; mus. Dec. 1; joined co. soon after; severely wd. through the lungs, at Deep Bottom, Va., Aug. 16, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

DOE, JOSEPH. — Lumberman; age 46; b. Clinton; res. Milford; served as wagoner, Co. I, 6th Me. Inf. from July 15, '61, till Dec. '61, when he was disch. for dis.; en. and mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 5, '64, Bangor; absent sick at tr., and disch. G. O. No. 77.

DOGEA, JOHN. — Sailor; age 21; b. and r. Bath; en. and mus. Nov. 24, '62, Bath; joined co. soon after; wd. and pris. at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, '63; ex. and rejoined co. Oct. '63; m. o. with regt.; killed during a mutiny on board ship in '72.

DOWNEY, ARTHUR. — Farmer; age 23; b. and r. County Clare, Ireland; en. March 24, '62, Lincoln; mus. and joined co. soon after; pris. at Raccoon ford, on Stoneman's raid, May 7, '63; ex. July, '63; severely wd. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; disch. March 28, '65, ex. of ser.

DURGIN, JOHN A. — Joiner; age 43; b. New Gloucester; res. Bath; en. Oct. 8, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; orderly for Col. Fenton, Oct. '62; died of disease, Dec. 15, '62, at Falmouth, Va.

DYER, ALBERT C. — Farmer; age 22; b. Windsor; res. Etna; en. and mus. Sept. 3, '64, Bangor, as a recruit for one year in the 1st D. C.; joined co. soon after; disch. G. O. No. 83.

DYER, STORER G. — Farmer; age 18; b. Cape Elizabeth; res. Portland; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 6, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 8; absent sick at tr., and disch. G. O. No. 77.

EASTMAN, JOHN. — Wheelwright; age 42; b. Somerville; res. Jefferson; en. Oct. 29, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; disch. for dis. May 17, '62.

ELLIOTT, SAMUEL B. — Farmer; age 22; b. Cornwallis, N. S.; res. Kennebunkport; en. and mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 2, '64, Portland; pris. at Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 16, '64, and died in rebel prison at Salisbury, N. C., Dec. 3, '64.

EMERY, BRIGGS H. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Bath; en. and mus. Dec. 25, '63, Lewiston; joined co. soon after; absent sick, summer of '64; m. o. with regt.

FITZGERALD, DANIEL S. — Painter; age 21; b. Rollinsford, N. H.; res. Lewiston; served two years as corp. and sergt. Co. F, 1st and 10th Me. Inf., being m. o. with regt. in both instances; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 3, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 8; pris. at Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 16, '64; released after the surrender of Gen. Lee, and disch. at Augusta, June 14, '65, for dis.

FOGG, ALBERT R. — Cooper; age 30; b. Gray; res. Westbrook; served three months in Co. I, 1st Me. Inf., being m. o. with regt. Aug. 5, '61; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 4, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 12; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

FOWLES, GEORGE S. — Joiner; age 35; b. Westport; res. Newcastle; en. Aug. 27, '62, Newcastle; mus. shortly after, and joined co.; killed at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64.

GALLAGHER, JOHN. — Farmer; age 35; b. Wichlen, N. B.; res. Fort Fairfield; en. Oct. 16, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 2, Augusta; pro. corp., but declined to accept the warrant; orderly for Gen. Ord in May, '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

GATCHELL, EMERY T. — Apothecary; age 33; b. Topsham; res. Brunswick; en. Oct. 2, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; detailed as orderly for Gen. Hartsuff, May, '62; ap. hosp. steward, and tr. to non-com. staff, Sept. 28, '62. [See non-com. staff, and p. 71.]

GERALD, ALEXANDER M. — Sailor; age 31; b. Halifax, N. S.; res. Phipsburg; en. Oct. 4, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; on duty in regt. hosp. dept. in Dec. '61.

GETCHELL, GEORGE C. — Farmer; age 23; b. Starks; res. Levant; mus. 3d Me. Bat. Dec. 11, '61, and disch. for dis. May 13, '62; en. and mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 14, '64, Bangor; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64, and died in rebel prison at Salisbury, N. C., Dec. 31, '64.

GILPATRICK, JESSE L. — Blacksmith; age 20; b. Hiram; res. Portland; en. and mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 16, '64, and died in rebel prison at Salisbury, N. C., Dec. 4, '64.

GOVE, GEORGE A. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. Limington; served nine months in Co. A, 27th Me. Inf.; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 4, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 6; wd. and pris. at Staunton River, on Wilson's raid, June 26, '64; absent in rebel prison at tr. (reported killed); ex. and joined co. in winter of '64-5; wd. at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; disch. May 18, '65, at Augusta, for dis. arising from wounds.

GRANT, CHARLES L. — Farmer; age 19; b. Kittery; res. York; en. Jan. 2, '64, Portland; mus. Jan. 4; joined co. soon after; m. o. with regt.

GREGORY, ELVIROUS. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Camden; en. Jan. '9, '64, Augusta, for 1st D. C.; mus. Jan. 12,

GREY, JOHN P. — Sailor; age 18; b. Sedgwick; res. Orland; en. and mus. Feb. 15, '64, Orland; joined co. shortly after; wd. at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. from hospital at Augusta, May 20, '65, for dis.; lost at sea from schooner "Watchman," while returning from Grand Banks.

GROSS, ARTHUR I. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Orland; en. and mus. Feb. 15, '64, Orland; joined co. soon after; wd. at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

HAGAN, JOHN. — Farmer; age 20; b. Kings County, Ireland; en. and mus. March 24, '62, Lincoln; pris. at South Anna River, on Stoneman's raid, May 5, '63; ex. July, '63.

HAMILTON, CHARLES E. — Clerk; age 21; b. and r. Portland; served three months in 1st Me. Inf., being m. o. with regt. Aug. 3, '61; en. Aug. 23, '62, Portland; mus. Sept. 18; joined co. soon after; orderly for Gens. Paul, Reynolds, and Wadsworth, from Feb. 19, '63, till July 3, when wd. and pris. at Gettysburg; disch. for dis. March 19, '64; died from the effect of his wounds, June 7, '66.

HARLOW, HOLLIS. — Shoemaker; age 26; b. and r. Minot; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 25, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 1; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64, and died in rebel prison at Salisbury, N. C., Oct. 29, '64 — grave No. 1477.

HARMON, WILLIAM L. — Lumberman; age 30; b. Buxton; res. Bangor; en. Oct. 31, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 2; orderly for Gen. Rodman from Sept. '62; disch. for dis. June 30, '63, at Washington.

HARRIS, HEZEKIAH F. — Laborer; age 27; b. New Bedford, Mass.; res. Oldtown; served three years in Co. I, 6th Me. Inf., being m. o. Aug. 15, '64; en. and mus. Sept. 13, '64, for one year; joined co. soon after; killed at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64.

HARRIS, HORATIO W. — Blacksmith; age 20; b. and r. Oldtown; en. and mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64, Bangor; joined co. at tr.; disch. at Augusta for dis. May 5, '65.

HART, FRANCIS. — Sailor; age 20; b. and r. Bath; en. Oct. 14, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; pris. at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, '63; ex. Sept. '63; re-en. Feb. 20, '64; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

HATCH, PHILLIPS. — Musician; age 35; b. and r. Bristol; en. Oct. 12, '61, Newcastle; mus. Nov. 2; detailed as orderly for Gen. Ord, May 15, '62; disch. for dis. March, '63, at Camp Bayard; died on his way home, of disease contracted in the service.

HAYES, MICHAEL. — Farmer; age 25; b. Eddington; res. Lee; en. and mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan 4, '64, Bangor; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64, and died in rebel prison at Salisbury, N. C., March 16, '65.

HERSEY, HENRY A. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. Auburn; en. and mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64, Augusta; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

HESKETH, THOMAS. — Farmer; age 28; b. and r. Bowerbank; en. and mus. Feb. 29, '64, Bangor; taken sick on his way to join the regt. and died of disease at Washington, D. C., April 15, '64; buried in Military Asylum Cemetery, Alexandria.

HIGGINS, JAMES A. — Photographer; age 25; b. Standish; res. Saco; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 8, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 9; joined co. after tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

HOGAN, JOHN. — Lumberman; age 34; b. Limerick, Ireland; res. Presque Isle; en. Nov. 8, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 2; severely wd. and pris. at Middleburg, June 19, '63; ex. in Sept. and rejoined co; re-en. Dec. 29, '63.

HOOPER, CHARLES H. — Farmer; age 23; b. Groton, Mass.; res. York; en. and mus. Aug. 15, '62, York; joined co. soon after; absent sick from Nov. 4, '62, and tr. to v. r. c. May 19, '65.

HOOPER, LAWRENCE P. — Mechanic; age 20; b. Biddeford; res. Portland; served in Cos. G and F, 7th Me. Inf., being mus. Aug. 21, '61, and disch. for dis. April 9, '63; en. and mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64, Portland; pris. at Reams' Station, on Wilson's raid, June 27, '64; ex. and disch. for dis. April 21, '65, at Augusta.

HOWARD, WILLIAM H. — Watchman; age 21; b. Gardiner; res. Lewiston; served in Co. K, 3d Me. Inf., having been mus. July 27, '61, and disch. Aug. 4; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 29, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 2; joined co. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

HOWES, JAMES F. — Sailor; age 21; b. and r. Brunswick; en. Oct. 10, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2.

HOWES, SAMUEL W. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. China; en. and mus. Dec. 19, '61, Augusta; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64, and died in rebel prison at Andersonville, Ga., July 23, '64 — grave No. 3844.

HUTCHINS, GEORGE. — Blacksmith; age 25; b. and r. York; en. Dec. 1, '63, Portland; mus. Dec. 4; joined co. soon after; m. o. June 20, '65.

HYSON, ZEBARD F. — Sailor; age 21; b. Bristol; res. Newcastle; en. and mus. Aug. 23, '62, Newcastle; joined co. soon after; tr. to v. r. c. Sept. 30, '64.

JACKSON, ALBERT M. — Clerk; age 21; b. and r. Bangor; served as sergt. Co. G, 2d Me. Inf., having been mus. May 28, '61, and disch. for dis. Oct. 2, '61; en. and mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 5, '64, Bangor; pris. at Sycamore church, Va., Sept. 16, '64, and died in rebel prison at Salisbury, N. C., Jan. '65.

JOHNSON, WILDER. — Miller; age 27; b. Carmel; res. Cushing; served in Co. I, 7th Me. Inf., having been mus. Aug. 21, '61, and disch. for dis. May 18, '63; en. Jan. 10, '64, Augusta; mus. Jan. 14; joined co. soon after; on duty in brig. q. m. dept. May, '65; m. o. with regt.

JOHNSTON, JOHN E. — Sailor; age 24; b. Bremen; res. Newcastle; en. Aug. 25, '62, Newcastle; mus. Sept. 8; joined co. soon after; absent sick from April 13, '63, and disch. for dis. May 11, '64.

JONES, CYRUS T. — Mechanic; age 23; b. and r. Bristol; en. Oct. 12, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2.

KEETING, GEORGE R. — Teacher; age 26; b. Hope; res. Natick, Mass.; en. Dec. 6, '61, Augusta, and mus. shortly after; orderly for Gens. Hartsuff and Ricketts in the summer and fall of '62; disch. for dis. April 10, '63.

KELLY, JOHN. — Age 23; b. Ireland; en. and mus. March 24, '62, Lincoln; joined co. at mus.; absent sick from Nov. 2, '62.

KENDRICK, RALPH. — Peddler; age 44; b. Lynn, N. H.; res. Bradford, Vt.; en. and mus. as a recruit, Dec. 1, '63, Biddeford; joined co. soon after; died of disease at City Point, Va., Nov. 28, '64, and was buried at Cavalry Corps Cemetery.

KINGSLEY, CHARLES E. — Farmer; age 33; b. and r. Minot; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 14, '64, Lewiston; mus. Jan. 23; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64, and died in rebel prison at Salisbury, N. C., Dec. 29, '64.

KINGSLEY, GEORGE A. — Farmer; age 27; b. and r. Minot; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 20, '64, Lewiston; mus. Jan. 24; absent sick from June 30, and disch. for dis. Dec. 14, '64.

KNIGHT, JAMES M. — Shoemaker; age 22; b. Hollis; res. Biddeford; en. and mus. Jan. 24, '62, Augusta; tr. to v. r. c. (22d co., 2d battalion) Sept. 12, '63.

LAMBERT, DANIEL. — Farmer; age 23; b. and r. Skowhegan; en. and mus. Jan. 4, '64, Augusta; joined co. shortly after; absent sick from June 21, '64, and disch. for dis. Jan. 14, '65.

LANG, CHARLES. — Clerk; age 18; b. Westbrook; res. Portland; en. and mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 3, '64, Portland; joined co. at tr.; killed at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64.

LANG, ROBERT. — Engineer; age 22; b. Killarchen, Scotland; res. Portland; en. Feb. 13, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 15; joined co. soon after; killed at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64.

LANG, WILLIAM. — Soldier; age 24; b. Killarchen, Scotland; res. Portland; en. Feb. 13, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 19; joined co. soon after; wd. at St. Mary's church, Va., June 24, '64; disch. for dis. Feb. 15, '65.

LIPPERT, CHARLES. — Watch-maker; age 21; b. Copenhagen, Denmark; res. Ripley; en. and mus. Oct. 28, '64, Augusta; joined co. soon after; m. o. June 20, '65.

LITTLEFIELD, JOSHUA M. — Farmer; age 22; b. Sangerville; res. Fort Fairfield; en. Oct. 17, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 2; absent sick from June 11, '62, and disch. for dis. at Washington, Aug. 14, '62.

LOMBARD, JESSE. — Blacksmith; age 21; b. and r. Saco; served a time in Co. B, engineer corps, U. S. A., from which he was disch. April 8, '63; en. 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 18; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; ex. and m. o. June 20, '65.

LUBLEAU, PETER. — Laborer; age 36; b. St. Francis, L. C.; res. Bath; en. and mus. Feb. 4, '62, Augusta; disch. for dis. April 8, '63; en. and mus. Co. G, 32d Me. Inf. April 16, '64; tr. to Co. G, 31st Me. Inf.; severely wd. at Coal Harbor, June 2, '64; disch. for dis. May 15, '65.

LWONEY, MICHAEL. — Farmer; age 28; b. County Clare, Ireland; res. Canton; en. and mus. March 3, '62, Canton; disch. March 5, '65, ex. of ser.

LYONS, THOMAS G. — Farmer; age 21; b. Victoria, N. B.; res. Fort Fairfield; en. Oct. 16, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 2; on duty in the regt. q. m. dept. May, '62; disch. for dis. Oct. 29, '62.

MEARS, PARKER. — Mechanic; age 39; b. and r. Bristol; en. Oct. 9, '61, Newcastle; mus. Nov. 2; orderly for Gen. Hartsuff in May, '62, and on duty in the regt. q. m. dept. in July, '62; disch. for dis. Oct. 29, '62.

MERRILL, ALBERT G. — Sailor; age 23; b. Lisbon; res. Brunswick; en. Oct. 9, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; detailed in the regt. hosp. dept. April 12, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MERRILL, DENNIS H. — Farmer; age 24; b. and r. Waterford; en. and mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 2, '64, Portland; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64, and died in rebel prison at Salisbury, N. C., Dec. 7, '64 — grave No. 2184, National Cemetery, Salisbury.

MERRILL, JAMES W. — Sailor; age 19; b. Lisbon; res. Brunswick; en. Oct. 4, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2, Augusta.

MERRILL, LEMUEL O. — Carpenter; age 19; b. and r. Westbrook; en. and mus. Sept. 19, '64, Portland, for one year; joined co. soon after; disch. G. O. No. 83.

MCCARTHY, RICHARD. — Laborer; age 21; b. Cork County, Ireland; res. Auburn; served three months in Co. K, 1st Me. Inf., from which he

Sergt. THOS. J. SANFORD, Co. K.
Marlboro, Mass.

ALBERT G. MERRILL, Co. K.
Brunswick.

JAS. P. CARR, Co. K.
Brunswick.

GEO. C. BESSE, Co. K.
Killed at Boydton Plank Road,
Oct. 27, 1864.

HENRY G. HERSEY, Co. K.
Turner.

GEORGE A. GOVE, Co. K.
Limerick.

WILLIAM G. BESSE, Co. K.
Saccarappa.

was disch. Aug. 3, '61; also in 17th U. S. Inf.; en. Sept. 20, '64, Auburn, for one year; mus. Sept. 30; joined co. soon after; severely wd. at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; disch. for dis. arising from wounds, June 10, '65, at Augusta. [See p. 403.]

McDONALD, ALEXANDER. — Hostler; age 20; b. Nova Scotia; res. Portland; en. Feb. 23, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 27; joined co. soon after; killed at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64.

McLAUGHLIN, WILLIAM. — Sailor; age 35; b. Lowell; res. Bath; en. Oct. 11, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; disch. for dis. April 22, '62, at Augusta.

MOULTON, ALBERT. — Farmer; age 30; b. and r. York; en. and mus. Jan. 4, '64, Portland; joined co. soon after; absent sick during the fall of '64; on duty in brig. q. m. dept. in May, '65; m. o. with regt.

MYRICK, EDWARD E. — Merchant; age 25; b. and r. Augusta; en. and mus. March 22, '62, Augusta; disch. for dis. Oct. 21, '62, at Frederick, Md.

NICHOLSON, WILLIAM. — Sailor; age 19; b. and r. Halifax, N. S.; en. and mus. Jan. 7, '64, Portland; joined co. soon after; on duty in regt. com'sy dept. from Oct. '64; m. o. with regt.

NORTON, CHARLES A. — Wood-turner; age 19; b. and r. Bangor; en. Jan. 24, '62, Augusta; mus. Jan. 26; disch. for dis. Oct. 21, '62.

PARKS, DARIUS N. — Sailor; age 19; b. and r. Bath; served fourteen months in Co. C, 14th Me. Inf., being mus. Dec. 30, '61, and disch. Feb. 21, '63; en. and mus. Dec. 7, '63, Lewiston; joined co. shortly after; severely wd. and pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

PEAKES, JOSEPH B. — Teacher; age 22; b. and r. Charleston; en. and mus. Aug. 29, '62, Portland; joined co. soon after; wd. at Middleburg, Va., June 19, '63, and disch. for dis. arising from wounds, Nov. 1, '63; col. on the staff of Gov. Connor, of Maine, two years. [See pp. 156, 203.]

PERKINS, HIRAM. — Sailor; age 28; b. Wiscasset; res. Bath; en. Sept. 30, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2, Augusta; disch. for dis. at Washington, May 2, '63.

PERKINS, OTIS. — Ship-carpenter; age 27; b. Frankfort; res. Richmond; en. Oct. 1, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; disch. for dis. June 30, '63, at Washington, D. C.

PHIPPS, CHARLES L. — Clerk; age 24; b. Hampden; res. Bangor; en. and mus. Sept. 4, '62, Bangor; joined co. soon after; disch. for dis. Jan. 17, '64.

PIERCE, JACOB H. — Farmer; age 21; b. Lubec; res. Wade; en. Oct. 19, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 2; died of disease, June 7, '62, at Manassas.

PIERCE, STEPHEN B. — Farmer; age 24; b. Lubec; res. Castle Hill; en. Oct. 16, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 2; captured by guerillas near Warrenton, Jan. 16, '64, and died in rebel prison.

PRATT, NATHANIEL N. — Iron-fastener; age 25; b. Bowdoinham; res. Richmond; en. Oct. 4, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; subsequently served ten months as wagoner, Co. A, 24th Me. Inf., being mus. Oct. 11, '62, and m. o. with regt. Aug. 25, '63.

PREBLE, MELVIN. — Student; age 26; b. Corinth; res. Garland; en. Oct. 5, '64, Bangor, as a recruit for one year; mus. Oct. 6; joined co. soon after; on duty at brig. hd. qrs. June, '65; m. o. with regt. [See pp. 446, 447.]

QUINN, DENNIS. — Sailor; age 28; b. Londonderry, Ireland; res. Bath; en. Nov. 9, '61, Bath; mus. shortly after; absent sick during the fall of '63, and disch. for dis. '64, at Washington.

RAMSDELL, PAUL R. — Farmer; age 28; b. and r. York; served nine months in Co. D, 27th Me. Inf., having been mus. Sept. 30, '62, and m. o. with regt. July 17, '63; en. Dec. 25, '63, Portland; mus. Jan. 1, '64; joined co. soon after; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 2, '64, and died in rebel prison at Andersonville, Ga., Aug. '64.

RANDALL, GEORGE. — Farmer; age 19; b. Trescott; res. Wade; en. Oct. 19, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 2, Augusta; disch. for dis. June 30, '62.

RING, THOMAS. — Laborer; age 21; b. Ireland; res. Portland; en. Nov. 27, '63, Portland; mus. Dec. 1; joined co. soon after; disch. for dis. Oct. 15, '64.

ROACH, PATRICK. — Farmer; age 24; b. Cork County, Ireland; res. Limestone plantation; en. Oct. 16, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 2.

ROBINSON, JOHN. — Sailor; age 37; b. Havre, France; res. Bath; en. Nov. 18, '63, Lewiston; mus. Dec. 1; disch. at Augusta, G. O. No. 77.

ROGERS, JOHN L. — Farmer; age 21; b. Hodgdon; res. Fort Fairfield; en. Oct. 17, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 2, Augusta; disch. for dis. April 23, '62.

ROSS, IVORY. — Farmer; age 44; b. and r. Shapleigh; en. Jan. 29, '64, Portland; mus. Feb. 5; joined co. soon after; died of disease, Sept. 11, '64, at Satterlee hospital, Philadelphia.

RUSSELL, ALVARADO. — Teamster; age 18; b. and r. Buckfield; en. Feb. 22, '64, Lewiston; mus. Feb. 24; joined co. soon after.

SCOTT, SAMUEL. — Farmer; age 25; b. and r. Prince William, N. B.; en. Oct. 23, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 2.

SHEAHAN, JOHN P. — Teacher; age 21; b. Dennysville; res. Biddeford; en. and mus. Aug. 23, '63, Biddeford; joined co. soon after; m. o. April 3, '64, to accept a commission as 1st lieut. 31st Me. Inf.; mus. as such, to rank from March 11, '64, the date of commission, and m. o. with that regt. July 15, '65.

SHOREY, GREENBUSH. — Farmer; age 23; b. and r. Littleton; en. Oct. 23, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 2; on duty in the regt. q. m. dept. in July, '62; died of disease at Camp Bayard, March 12, '63.

SHOREY, LUTHER. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Littleton; en. Oct. 19, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 2; absent sick in summer of '63, at St. Aloysius hospital, Washington, D. C., and at home; rejoined co. and re-en. Dec. 29, '63; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64, and died in rebel prison at Andersonville, Ga., Oct. 20, '64 — grave in rebel cemetery, No. 11,462.

SHOREY, SAMUEL. — Farmer; age 22; b. and r. Littleton; en. Aug. 22, '62, Littleton; mus. Aug. 29; joined co. soon after; died of disease in hospital at Washington, May 29, '63, and was buried in the Military Asylum Cemetery. [The three last named were brothers. A fourth, Edmund Shorey, aged 29, was mus. Co. F, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64, and died of disease, May 28, '64. A fifth brother, Harrison Shorey, served in Co. K, 1st Me. Vet. Inf.]

SMALL, GEORGE H. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Bowdoinham; en. Oct. 14, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2, Augusta; died of disease in the hospital at Augusta, Feb. 1, '62.

SMALL, SIMEON F. — Farmer; age 25; b. and r. Bowdoin; en. Oct. 2, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; on duty in regt. hosp. dept. in May, '62; disch. for dis. Oct. 28, '62.

SOUTHARD, SIDNEY K. — Farmer; age 27; b. Winslow; res. Pittsfield; en. Oct. 14, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2, Augusta; on duty in regt. hosp. dept. Dec. '61; disch. for dis. April 17, '62.

SPENCER, WILLIAM. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Plymouth; en. Oct. 10, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; wd. and pris. at Hanover, Pa., in July, '63; ex. Sept. '63; rejoined co.; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; disch. for dis. March 28, '65, at Washington.

STAPLES, WILLIAM. — Farmer; age 24; b. Phillips; res. Fort Fairfield; en. Oct. 15, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 2; re-en. Dec. 29, '63; killed at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64.

STEVENS, WILLIAM. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. New Brunswick; en. Feb. 29, '64, Lewiston; mus. March 1; joined co. soon after; on duty in brig. com'sy dept. in June, '65; m. o. with regt.

STILPHIN, JAMES E. — Sailor; age 21; b. and r. Bath; en. Oct. 14, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2; absent sick in the fall of '63; disch. for dis. Feb. 22, '64.

TEMPLE, MILO J. — Farmer; age 20; b. Concord, Vt.; res. Belgrade; en. and mus. Oct. 19, '64, Augusta, as a recruit for one year; disch. G. O. No. 77.

THOMAS, ABNER. — Farmer; age 18; b. and r. Thomaston; en. Sept. 26, '61, Thomaston; mus. Nov. 2; disch. for dis. June 20, '62.

TUCK, CHARLES H. — Farmer; age 19; b. and r. Lowell; en. and mus. Feb. 15, '62, Lincoln; joined co. soon after; orderly for Gen. Rodman in September, and for Col. Fenton in Oct. '62; disch. for dis. at Washington, Dec. 7, '62.

TUCKER, GEORGE P. — Farmer; age 18; b. Milan, N. H.; res. Springfield; en. and mus. Jan. 9, '64, Bangor; joined co. soon after; m. o. with regt.

TURNEY, NELSON. — Farmer; age 25; b. Woodstock, N. B.; res. Hodgdon; en. Oct. 17, '61, Houlton; mus. Nov. 2; absent sick in the fall of '63, and disch. for dis. Feb. 22, '64.

WALL, ANDREW. — Sailor; age 35; b. and r. St. George; en. Dec. 12, '61, Augusta; mus. soon after; orderly for Gen. Hartsuff, Oct. '62; re-en. Feb. 1, '64; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 1, '64, and died in rebel prison at Andersonville, Ga., Sept. 4, '64 — buried in grave No. 7722.

WEEKS, DANIEL S. — Teamster; age 42; b. and r. Vassalboro; en. and mus. Nov. 1, '61, Augusta; on duty in the regt. q. m. dept. in Dec. '61, and at brig. hd. qrs. in May, '62; disch. for dis. at Washington, D. C., Jan. 7, '63; died in Vassalboro, June 26, '64, of disease contracted in the service.

WELCH, CHARLES. — Farmer; age 21; b. and r. York; en. and mus. Aug. 20, '62, York; joined co. soon after; orderly for Gen. Gregg, comdg. 2d div. c. c.; killed at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64.

WILKES, EDWARD. — Merchant; age 20; b. Albany, N. Y.; res. Monmouth; en. and mus. Sept. 7, '64, Augusta; joined co. soon after; disch. G. O. No. 77.

WITHAM, CHARLES E. — Teamster; age 30; b. and r. Bath; en. Oct. 1, '61, Bath; mus. Nov. 2.

WOODWARD, WILLIAM H. — Farmer; age 20; b. and r. York; en. Jan. 2, '64, Portland; mus. Jan. 4; joined co. soon after; severely wd. and pris. at Black Creek, near Richmond, on the Dahlgren raid, March 2, '64; ex. and rejoined co.; m. o. June 20, '65.

RECAPITULATION.

The whole number of commissioned officers belonging to the company was seven, of whom six joined at its organization (three with commissions and the remainder in the ranks and subsequently promoted), and one enlisted in 1862 as a private, and was promoted. Of these, three were mustered out with the regiment, one by reason of being promoted to captain and assistant quartermaster U. S. V., one was promoted to the field and staff, and two resigned. Three of these, Capt. Myrick, and Lieuts. Jewett and Little, served from the organization of the regiment till its muster out; Capt. Ford served till Nov. 25, 1865; one served between two and three years, and two served between one and two years.

The actual number of enlisted men belonging to the company, besides the four who were commissioned, was two hundred and forty, of whom thirty were sergeants, twenty-six corporals, seven buglers, five farriers, three saddlers, two wagoners, and one hundred and sixty-seven privates. Of these, one hundred and two joined the company at Augusta (eighty-three

being present at the original muster-in, and nineteen joining during the winter), nineteen joined in the summer and fall of 1862, fifty-seven in 1864, and sixty-two were transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry. Of the whole number, fifteen (original members) served their three years' term of enlistment and were mustered out at its expiration, thirty-two were mustered out with the regiment, forty-nine were discharged for disability arising from disease, and eight from wounds; forty-six were discharged at the close of the war as paroled prisoners, convalescents in hospitals, dismounted men, and cavalry men whose term of service expired prior to Oct. 1, 1865; one was discharged to accept promotion in the Thirty-first Maine Infantry; two were discharged by order of the War Department; fifteen were killed in action, five died of wounds received in action, twenty-one died in southern prison, two from the effects of imprisonment, just after being released, and thirteen died from disease; one was transferred to the non-commissioned staff, one to the regimental band, one to the navy, and eight to the veteran reserve corps; twenty are unaccounted for. Of these, five, Sergts. Stimson, Sanford, and McDougall, Wagoner Crooker, and Private Emery T. Gatchell, served with the regiment (the last named on the non-commissioned staff a portion of the time) from its organization until its final muster out; twenty-five served three years or more, twenty-three served two years and less than three, one hundred and three served one year and less than two, eighty-one served less than one year, and the term of service of three is unknown. Of the one hundred and two original members, eighteen re-enlisted in the regiment as veteran volunteers, and one was discharged for disability and afterwards re-enlisted as a recruit. These, and the four enlisted men who were promoted, added to the number of enlisted men before given, will make the total number of enlistments represented in the company two hundred and sixty-three, or with the commissioned officers, two hundred and sixty-six.

COMPANY K'S HONORED DEAD.

SERGEANTS.

WILLIAM B. TIBBETTS, Newcastle. Died June 19, 1865, at Washington, from wounds received in action at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31.

DAVID TOZIER, Littleton. Died at Washington, April 11, '65, from wounds received at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31.

DAVID BRYANT, JR., Bristol. Killed in action at Middleburg, June 19, 1863.

JUSTIN L. SWETT, Arrowsic. Killed in action at Middleburg, June 19, 1863.

EDWARD B. HERBERT, Richmond. Died in Washington, Jan. 3, 1865, from wounds received in action on the Bellefield raid, Dec. 10, 1864.

ALBERT R. WALKER, York. Died in prison at Andersonville, Aug. 29, 1864.

BENJAMIN A. WELCH, Minot. Died in hospital at Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 26, 1864, from wounds received in action at Reams' Station, Aug. 25.

CORPORALS.

LOUIRA K. BROAD, Mars Hill. Killed in action at St. Mary's church, June 24, 1864.

JOHN S. STACY, Bath. Died of disease at Frederick, Md., Nov. 8, 1862.

JOHN D. THOMPSON, Perkins. Killed in action at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, 1864.

CHARLES R. JOHNSON, Brunswick. Killed in action at Middleburg, June 19, 1863.

JAMES A. MURPHY, Lee. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., March 18, 1865.

JOHN H. L. CHICK, Lewiston. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 3, 1865.

JONATHAN NASH, Lewiston. Died in prison at Danville.

BUGLERS.

WILLIAM H. DREW, Richmond. Died of disease at Alexandria, Aug. 12, 1864.

ALMON J. D. JACOBS, Minot. Died at Annapolis, Md., March 15, 1865, shortly after his release from rebel prison, from the effects of his confinement.

FARRIER.

EDWARD R. WOODS, Freeport. Died at Annapolis, Md., Nov. 17, 1864, from the effects of confinement in southern prison.

PRIVATES.

ARLEY P. ALEXANDER, Portland. Killed in action at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, 1865.

EDWARD P. BESSE, Wayne. Died of disease at Washington, June 21, 1864.

GEORGE C. BESSE, Etna. Killed in action at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, 1864.

WILLIAM BLAISDELL, York. Killed in action at St. Mary's church, June 24, 1864.

ISAAC N. CHASE, Littleton. Died of disease at Camp Bayard, March 18, 1863.

GEORGE COBB, Portland. Died in prison at Salisbury, Jan. 18, 1865.

ALBION COLLINS, Lewiston. Died in prison at Salisbury, Dec. 28, 1864.

GRANGER C. CRAFTS, Auburn. Died in prison at Salisbury, Feb. 6, 1865.

EPHRAIM B. DARNABY, Philadelphia, Pa. Died at Harper's Ferry, May 5, 1865, from wounds received in action at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, 1864.

LUTHER DAVIS, Brampton, C. E. Died in prison at Salisbury, Nov. 13, 1864.

CHARLES E. DEARBORN, Corinna. Died of disease at City Point, Feb. 13, 1865.

JOHN A. DURGIN, Bath. Died of disease at Falmouth, Dec. 15, 1862.

SAMUEL B. ELLIOTT, Kennebunkport. Died in prison at Salisbury, Dec. 3, 1864.

GEORGE S. FOWLES, Newcastle. Killed in action at St. Mary's church, June 24, 1864.

GEORGE C. GETCHELL, Levant. Died in prison at Salisbury, Dec. 31, 1864.

JESSE L. GILPATRICK, Portland. Died in prison at Salisbury, Dec. 4, 1864.

HOLLIS HARLOW, Minot. Died in prison at Salisbury, Oct. 29, 1864.

HEZEKIAH F. HARRIS, Oldtown. Killed in action at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, 1864.

MICHAEL HAYES, Lee. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., March 16, 1865.

THOMAS HESKETH, Bowerbank. Died of disease at Washington, April 15, 1864.

SAMUEL W. HOWES, China. Died in prison at Andersonville, July 23, 1864.

ALBERT M. JACKSON, Bangor. Died in prison at Salisbury, Jan. 1865.

RALPH KENDRICK, Bradford, Vt. Died of disease at City Point, Nov. 28, 1864.

CHARLES E. KINGSLEY, Minot. Died in prison at Salisbury, Dec. 29, 1864.

CHARLES LANG, Portland. Killed in action at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, 1864.

ROBERT LANG, Portland. Killed in action at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, 1864.

DENNIS H. MERRILL, Waterford. Died in prison at Salisbury, Dec. 7, 1864.

ALEXANDER MCDONALD, Portland. Killed in action at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, 1864.

JACOB H. PIERCE, Wade. Died of disease at Manassas, June 7, 1862.

STEPHEN B. PIERCE, Castle Hill. Died in southern prison; captured, Jan. 16, 1864, near Warrenton.

PAUL R. RAMSDELL, York. Died in prison at Andersonville, Aug. 1864.

IVORY ROSS, Shapleigh. Died of disease at Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 11, 1864.

GREENBUSH SHOREY, Littleton. Died of disease at Camp Bayard, March 12, 1863.

LUTHER SHOREY, Littleton. Died in prison at Andersonville, Oct. 20, 1864.

SAMUEL SHOREY, Littleton. Died of disease at Washington, May 29, 1863.

GEORGE H. SMALL, Bowdoinham. Died of disease at Augusta, Feb. 1, 1862.

WILLIAM STAPLES, Fort Fairfield. Killed in action at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, 1864.

ANDREW WALL, St. George. Died in prison at Andersonville, Sept. 4, 1864.

CHARLES WELCH, York. Killed in action at St. Mary's church, June 24, 1864.

COMPANY L.

CAPTAINS.

JENNINGS, REUBEN B. — Age 47; res. Farmington; mus. Nov. 1, '61; resigned, Jan. 15, '62, and honorably disch.

TAYLOR, CONSTANTINE. — Soldier of the U. S. army; age 24; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as 1st lieut.; com. capt. Jan. 15, '62, and maj. Feb. 18, '64. [See field and staff, and pp. 62, 72, 82, 91, 100, 104, 215, 219, 225, 226, 230.]

CARSON, JOHN P. — Age 20; res. Mount Vernon; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as corp.; pro. sergt. '62; com. sup. 2d lieut. Sept. 1, and 2d lieut. Nov. 21, '62; com. 1st lieut. June 4, '63, and capt. April 4, '64; pris. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; disch. on return from prison, Feb. 14, '65, more than three months after ex. of ser. [See p. 298.]

BOYD, WILLIAM L. — Adjt.; com. capt. Co. L, March 25, '65; a. a. q. m. 3d brig. sub-district of the Appomattox, '65; m. o. with regt. [See field and staff, Cos. F and M, and p. 433.]

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

WESTON, GEORGE. — Age 35; res. Oldtown; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as 2d lieut.; com. 1st lieut. Jan. 15, '62; resigned and honorably discharged, Oct. 10, '62.

VAUGHAN, ZENAS. — Farmer and deputy sheriff; age 31; res. Freeman; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as 1st sergt.; com. 2d lieut. Jan. 15, and 1st lieut. Oct. 23, '62; wd. at Middleburg, June 19, '63; com. capt. Co. M, June 4, '63. [See Co. M, and p. 62.]

GORDON, CHARLES O. — Age 21; res. Phillips; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as sergt.; on detached service, '62; com. 2d lieut. June 4, '63; on detached service with the brig. ambulance train, '63; com. 1st lieut. April 4, '64; pris. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; disch. May 15, '65, on return from prison, the war being over. [See pp. 282, 298.]

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

DAGGETT, LEVI H. — Farmer; age 21; b. Industry; res. New Sharon; en. Sept. 21, '61; mus. Nov. 1, as corp.; pro. sergt. '62; on recruiting service in Maine, '62; pro. 1st sergt. Sept. 1, '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; com. 2d lieut. April 4, '64; on special duty at brig. dismounted camp from April 25 to July, '64; com. 1st lieut. Co. I, Dec. '64. [See Co. I.]

CROCKER, WILLIAM J. — Age 27; res. Alton; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as private; pro. corp. and sergt. '62; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; com. 2d lieut. Dec. 21, '64; m. o. with regt.

FIRST SERGEANTS.

SAWYER, ALONZO J. — Tr. from Co. A, Jan. 30, '65, and disch. by order, '65. [See Co. A.]

STEVENS, HIRAM M. — Age 31; res. Starks; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as sergt.; pro. 1st sergt. '62; ap. com'sy sergt. Sept. 1, '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pro. 1st sergt. again, April 24, '64; died of disease at home, Dec. 29, '64. [See p. 217.]

FISH, AUSTIN A. — Age 23; res. Lexington; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as private; on detached service in '62; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pro. corp. and sergt. '64; pro. 1st sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

QUARTERMASTER SERGEANTS.

THOMS, CHARLES A. — Age 24; res. Augusta; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as sergt.; q. m. sergt. '62 to Sept. 1, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

WASHBURN, ALLEN H. — Age 26; res. Madison; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as private; pro. corp. and sergt. '62, and q. m. sergt. Sept. 1, '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

JOHNSON, EBENEZER S. — Age 21; res. New Sharon; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as private; on detached service, '62; pro. sergt. '63, for bravery at the battle of Fredericksburg, and q. m. sergt. '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser. [See p. 217.]

COMMISSARY SERGEANT.

WEBSTER, JUSTIN. — Age 21; res. Farmington; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as corp.; pro. sergt. '62, and com'sy sergt. '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

SERGEANTS.

GAMMON, GEORGE Q. — Age 19; res. Livermore; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. at Washington, Nov. 22, '62.

COLESWORTHY, HENRY R. — Age 21; res. Island Falls; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Oct. 11, '62.

HOLMAN, FREELAND L. — Age 26; res. Temple; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as private; pro. corp, '62; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pro. sergt. '64; pris. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64, and died in prison at Savannah, Ga.

SNELL, WALTER S. — Age 18; res. Madison; mus. Nov. 1, '61; pro. corp. July 1, '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pro. sergt. '64; killed in action near the Gurley farm, June 25, '64, while serving as 1st sergt. of a detachment with the 1st div.

SIMPSON, JAMES M. — Age 25; res. Brewer; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 5, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. by order, July 21, '65.

BRYANT, GEORGE W. — Age 23; res. Greenwood; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 18, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

NEVINS, JUSTIN S. — Age 28; res. Bangor; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 14, '64; joined co. at tr.; pris. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

NORRIS, RICHARD. — Age 44; res. Fort Fairfield; served several years in the English army; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 30, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

CUSHMAN, WILLIAM M. — Age 30; res. York; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 2, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. for dis. at Baltimore, May 13, '65.

SARGENT, NATHANIEL F. — Age 25; res. Brewer; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64; pris. at tr.; died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Sept. 16, '64.

ISAIAH WELCH, Co. L.
Strong.

Sergt. THOS. P. WILLIAMS, Co. L.
Temple.

ELISHA C. FULLER, Co. L.
No. Livermore.

Corp. MILTON F. RICKER, Co. L.
Auburn.

JAMES B. DALEY, Co. L.
Patten.

ASA S. GOULD. Co. L.
Washburn.

Corp. SEWELL S. AVERY, Co. L.
Hallowell.

BLODGETT, EDWIN R. — Age 23; res. Lewiston; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 23, '64; pris. at tr.; died in prison at Salisbury.

CARTER, BENJAMIN F. — Age 18; res. Etna; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 1, '64; joined co. at tr.; wd. severely at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; in hospital at m. o. of regt.

WILLIAMS, THOMAS P. — Age 21; res. New Portland; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as private; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pro. sergt. '65; disch. by order, '65.

EMERY, CARLTON P. — Age 18; res. Industry; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as private; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pro. sergt. '65; m. o. with regt. [See p. 219.]

HANSON, ELBRIDGE M. — Age 28; res. Portland; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64, as private; wagoner at dismounted camp at tr.; joined co.; pro. sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

MCKEEN, EZRA H. — Age 21; res. Farmington; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as private; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; ap. wagoner, '64; pro. sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

THOMPSON, ALBERT. — Age 22; res. Farmington; mus. Nov. 1, '61; pro. corp. '62; resigned his warrant; re-en. Dec 31, '63; pro. sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

CORPORALS.

EMERY, ZEBULON M. — Age 22; res. Industry; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. Feb. 11, '62.

GAY, CHARLES. — Age 24; res. Farmington; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. Feb. 22, '62.

SEWALL, GEORGE M. — Age 23; res. Island Falls; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. at Camp Penobscot, Feb. 20, '62.

PRATT, BENIAH W. — Age 21; res. New Vineyard; mus. Nov. 1, '61; resigned corp.'s warrant, '62; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; wd. at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64; pro. corp. again, '64; wd. at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; disch. for dis. arising from wounds, at Augusta, Me., May 19, '65.

GILKEY, EDWARD. — Age 24; res. Freeman; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. '62.

DAKIN, FRANK B. — Age 21; res. Wilton; mus. Nov. 1, '61; resigned corp.'s warrant, '62; disch. for dis. at Washington, Nov. 22, '62.

CLAYTON, EDMUND B. — Age 28; res. Farmington; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as private; pro. corp. '62; wd. at Brandy Station, Aug. 20, '62; pris. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Oct. 6, '64.

DOW, JAMES H. — Age 27; res. Wilton; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as private; pro. corp. '62; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; absent sick, '64; disch. by order, Aug. 17, '65.

STARBIRD, ISAAC S. — Age 21; res. Freeman; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as private; pro. corp. '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

JONES, AUSTIN L. — Age 30; res. Weld; mus. Nov. 1, '61; as private; pro. corp. '63; on detached service, '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; wd. at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; in hospital at m. o. of regt.

RICKER, MILTON F. — Age 19; res. Livermore; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as private; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pro. corp. '64; pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; disch. by order, June 12, '65.

HOWE, NATHANIEL. — Age 31; res. Castine; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. June 26, '65, by order.

LUDDON, LEVI. — Age 30; res. Oldtown; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 20, '64; disch. for promotion, Sept. 17, '64.

PALMER, CHARLES C. — Age 24; res. Exeter; mus. Co G, 1st D. C. Feb. 15, '64; pris. at tr., and died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Jan. 25, '65.

LANE, THOMAS. — Age 18; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. '65, by order.

MELVIN, AMBROSE P. — Age 41; res. Rockland; en. Co. C, 4th Me. Inf. June 15, '61, at Rockland; disch. for dis. Feb. 11, '63; en. and mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64, as corp.; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 1, '64.

HOPKINS, ELBRIDGE S. — Age 25; res. Camden; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 23, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. '65, by order.

CHALLIS, HENRY E. — Age 22; res. Bremen; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 19, '64; joined co. after tr.; wd. severely at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

BROOKINGS, FREDERICK C. — Age 21; res. Bradford; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 30, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SHAY, GEORGE A. — Age 26; res. Argyle; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as private; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pro. corp. '64; wd. severely at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

AVERY, SEWALL S. — Age 18; res. Winterport; mus. Feb. 15, '64; joined co. March 9; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

CROWELL, ADDISON W. — Age 20; res. Dexter; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 18, '64, as private; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

CAMPBELL, ANGUS. — Age 30; res. Houlton; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 5, '64, as private; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

EATON, CHARLES. — Age 18; res. Castine; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64, as private; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

RACKLIFF, JAMES H. — Age 21; res. Bangor; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 6, '64; pris. at tr.; joined co.; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

BUGLERS.

ELLSWORTH, RUFUS G. — Age 27; res. Freeman; mus. Nov. 1, '61; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; served in regt. band; m. o. with regt. [See last band.]

FOLSOM, HENRY H. — Age 18; res. Fayette; mus. Nov. 1, '61; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; m. o. with regt.

MOREY, GEORGE W. — Age 21; res. Castine; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 22, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. by order, July 31, '65.

FARRIERS.

JORDAN, ELBRIDGE G. — Age 21; res. Bradford; mus. Nov. 1, '61.

KINGSBURY, ALPHEUS R. — Age 21; res. Bradford; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. May 5, '62.

DAVIS, CHARLES F. — Age 26; res. Chesterville; mus. Aug. 30, '62, as private; joined co. Oct. 11; ap. farrier, '62; disch. G. O. No. 83.

ROGERS, SHERMAN H. — Age 20; res. Anson; mus. March 1, '62, as private; ap. farrier, April 1, '62; m. o. Feb. 28, '65, ex. of ser.

SAVAGE, HENRY D. — Age 24; res. Milo; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 9, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

SADDLERS.

NORWOOD, HENRY W. — Age 21; res. Bangor; mus. Nov. 1, '61; on detached duty as saddler in regt. q. m. dept. '62; ap. regt. saddler sergt. March 1, '63. [See field and staff.]

STAPLES, STEPHEN M. — Age 24; res. Bradford; mus. Nov. 1, '61.

MCDONALD, CHRISTOPHER. — Age 35; res. Portage Lake; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as private; ap. saddler, June 1, '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; m. o. with regt.

WAGONERS.

REED, ALVIN L. — Age 22; res. Dead River; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. May 12, '62.

HEALD, CHARLES. — Age 25; res. Golden Ridge; mus. Nov. 1, '61, as private; on detached service, '62; ap. wagoner, '63; on detached service from Oct. 13, '63; died of disease at Washington, April 23, '64.

PRIVATES.

AVERY, COLUMBUS C. — Age 18; res. Farmington; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. March 12, '62.

BAILEY, HENRY W. — Age 23; res. Chesterville; mus. Aug. 29, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; disch. for dis. at Washington, March 10, '63.

BANGS, AUGUSTUS A. — Age 18; res. Farmington; joined co. Nov. 25, '62; sick in Washington, '62 and '63; disch. for dis. at Washington, May, '64.

BANGS, EDWARD F. — Age 37; res. Freeman; mus. Sept. 12, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; sick in Washington, '63, and tr. to v. r. c. March 12, '64.

BANGS, JOHN C. — Age 29; res. Strong; mus. Sept. 12, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; sick in Washington, '63 and '64, and tr. to v. r. c. March 31, '65.

BANGS, ROSCOE R. — Age 19; res. Strong; mus. Sept. 9, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; disch. G. O. No. 83.

BARNARD, OTIS H. — Age 19; res. Chesterville; mus. Aug. 29, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; wd. on the Little Washington reconnoissance, Oct. 12, '63; disch. G. O. No. 77.

BAYARD, JOHN D. — Age 27; res. Frankfort; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 2, '64; disch. by order, '65.

BEAN, WILLIAM S. — Age 18; res. New Sharon; mus. Aug 30, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; died of disease at Washington, April 19, '63.

BELL, WEBSTER. — Age 21; res. New York City; mus. Aug. 29, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; tr. to v. r. c. April 12, '64.

BLAKE, DAVID A. — Age 20; res. Farmington; mus. Nov. 1, '61; died of disease, Feb. 13, '62.

BOWLEY, EDWARD M. — Age 25; res. New Sharon; mus. Oct. 30, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; died of typhoid fever at Washington, Dec. 9, '62.

BRACKLEY, ENOCH A. — Age 28; res. Freeman; mus. Dec. 19, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; absent sick, Nov. '64.

BRADBURY, WYMAN O. — Age 22; res. New Sharon; mus. Dec. 16, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; absent sick, Nov. '64; disch. by order, '65.

BRADEEN, ISAAC. — Age 26; res. Milo; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 4, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, '65.

BRAY, JOSEPH S. — Age 18; res. Islesboro; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 28, '64; pris. at tr., and died in rebel prison, Oct. 30, '64.

BRAY, JUSTIN L. — Age 18; res. Winterport; mus. Feb. 18, '64; joined co. March 9; wd. at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Me., May, '65.

BROOKS, ALANSON V. — Age 18; res. Farmington; mus. '62; re-en. March 24, '64; absent sick, Nov. '64.

BROWN, AUGUSTUS D. — Age 21; res. Chesterville; mus. Nov. 1, '61; orderly for Col. Roy Stone, comdg. brigade of Penn. Bucktails, '63; near the railroad cut on the Chambersburg road at Gettysburg, was the only man on the col.'s staff left mounted, when he had to do duty as staff officer; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; wd. at Stony Creek, Sept. 16, '64; disch. by order, '65. [See pp. 215, 217.]

BROWN, ORRIN K. — Age 22; res. Patten; mus. Nov. 1, '61; wd. at Gettysburg, July 3, '63; pris. on the Little Washington reconnoissance, Oct. 12, '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

BUMP, HOSEA P. — Age 25; res. Dead River; mus. Nov. 1, '61; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; on duty at cav. depot, Nov. '64; disch. by order, '65.

BURNS, JAMES. — Age 19; res. Orrington; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64; pris. at tr., and died in rebel prison, Nov. 9, '64.

CANNEY, WILLIAM H. — Age 25; res. Exeter; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 27, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, June 8, '65.

CARTER, CROMWELL. — Age 20; res. Etna; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 1, '64, pris. at tr.; disch. by order, '65.

CAVERLY, CHARLES H. — Age 22; res. Newport; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 18, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. by order, May 29, '65.

CHAMBERLAIN, LORENZO D. — Age 19; res. Hudson; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 18, '64; joined co. after tr.; wd. severely at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; disch. by order, '65.

CHAMBERLAIN, SYLVANUS R. — Age 21; res. Bradford; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 30, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

CHASE, FREDERICK W. — Age 18; res. Bradford; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 21, '64; joined co. at tr.; disch. by order, Aug. 17, '65.

CHILDS, WILLIAM H. — Age 23; res. Chesterville; mus. Sept. 4, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; disch. G. O. No. 83.

CLARKSON, CHARLES B. — Age 18; res. Rockland; mus. Nov. 1, '61; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; wd. at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; disch. by order, '65.

CLAYTON, COLLAMORE I. — Age 18; res. Farmington; mus. Nov. 1, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

CLAYTON, RUFUS M. — Age 23; res. Farmington; mus. Sept. 12, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; disch. G. O. No. 83. [See p. 217.]

COAN, ELBRIDGE J. — Age 18; res. Exeter; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 26, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, '65.

COLSON, EDWARD W. — Age 19; res. Frankfort; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 30, '64; pris. at tr.; died in prison at Salisbury, N. C.

CRAM, RICHARD J. — Age 18; res. Bradley; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 21, '64; joined co. after tr., and m. o. with regt.

CUNNINGHAM, EDWARD. — Age 22; res. Patten; mus. Nov. 1, '61; killed at Gettysburg, July 3, '63, while serving as orderly for Gen. Doubleday. [See p. 217.]

CURRIE, DAVID. — Age 30; res. Portage Lake; mus. Nov. 1, '61; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; on detached duty, '64; m. o. with regt.

DAGGETT, GEORGE W. — Age 18; res Liberty; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 29, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, Aug. 21, '65.

DALEY, JAMES B. — Age 18; res. Patten; mus. Nov. 1, '61; on detached service, '62; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; m. o. with regt.

DAY, NATHANIEL, JR. — Age 19; res. Milo; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 27, '64; joined co. at tr.; disch. by order, '65.

DEERING, EDWARD B. — Age 21; res. Brewer; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 18, '64; absent sick at tr.; joined co. and m. o. with regt.

DOUGLASS, ABNER L. — Age 22; res. Bradford; mus. Nov. 1, '61; on detached service, '62; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; tr. to signal corps, May 1, '64.

DOUGLASS, ARRONA W. — Age 23; res. Greenbush; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 3, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

DREW, IRVING F. — Age 29; res. Parkman; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 2, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. by order, July 17, '65.

DUNSMORE, RUFUS M. — Age 19; res. Temple; mus. Nov. 1, '61; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; wd. at Barker's Mills, near Coal Harbor, June 2, '64.

EARLE, HENRY D. — Age 18; res. Litchfield; mus. March 3, '62; re-en. March 29, '64; on detached duty at hd. qrs. '64; disch. by order, '65.

ELDER, GILMAN B. — Age 23; res. Wilton; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. at Washington, Jan. 26, '63.

EMERY, GEORGE C. — Age 18; res. Industry; mus. Dec. 26, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; m. o. with regt.

FAUNCE, JOHN. — Age 29; res. Oxford; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, '65.

FITZGERALD, WILLIAM H. H. — Age 20; res. Masardis; mus. Nov. 1, '61; died of disease at Windmill Point hospital, Va., Feb. 8, '63.

FOLSOM, FRANCIS J. — Age 18; res. Fayette; mus. Nov. 6, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; wd. severely at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; disch. for dis. at Washington, March 10, '65.

FOSTER, GEORGE W. — Age 25; res. Atkinson; mus. Oct. 19, '64; joined co. Jan. 3, '65; wd. severely at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65, and died of wounds at City Point, April 7.

FRAZER, ALEXANDER. — Age 22; res. Masardis; mus. Nov. 1, '61; re-en. Dec. 31, '63.

FRIEND, ADELBERT I. — Age 18; res. Brewer; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pris. at tr.; died in prison at Salisbury, Dec. 12, '64.

FROST, DANIEL. — Age 19; res. Brewer; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pris. at tr.; died in prison at Salisbury, March 12, '65.

FULLER, ELISHA C. — Age 30; res. Livermore; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. July 8, '62.

GARY, LIONEL D. — Age 19; res. Bradford; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

GILMAN, JOHN N. — Age 18; res. Standish; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 6, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. '65, by order.

GLIDDEN, LYMAN W. — Age 18; res. Portland; mus. Sept. 27, '64; joined co. Nov. 5; disch. G. O. No. 83.

GOULD, ASA S. — Age 21; res. New Sharon; mus. '62; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

GOULD, LEVI W. — Age 24; res. New Sharon; mus. Nov. 1, '61; on detached service, '62; wd. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

GOULD, NATHANIEL. — Age 18; res. New Sharon; mus. Feb. 25, '64; joined co. March 9; died of disease at Warrenton, March 28, '64.

GODING, WILLIAM H. H. — Age 21; res. Livermore; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. at Washington, Nov. 22, '62.

GOODWIN, TRISTRAM. — Age 31; res. Kennebunk; mus. Nov. 1, '61; tr. to band. [See first band.]

GRAY, FRANCIS. — Age 19; res. Brooksville; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 26, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

GUPTILL, ISAIAH. — Age 24; res. Patten; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. at Frederick, '62.

HALE, GEORGE B. — Age 19; res. Orneville; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 29, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. for dis. at Augusta, May 15, '65.

HAMMON, LYMAN. — Age 21; res. Freeman; mus. Nov. 1, '61.

HARRIS, ALBERT H. — Age 21; res. Littleton; mus. Sept. 4, '62; disch. G. O. No. 83.

HARRIS, JASON F. — Age 23; res. New Sharon; mus. Sept. 4, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; killed at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64.

HASKELL, ALMON. — Age 28; res. Industry; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. Feb. 11, '62.

HINDLE, DAVID L. — Age 21; res. New Sharon; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. at Washington, Jan. 7, '63.

HOLLIS, THOMAS. — Age 18; res. Dead River; mus. Nov. 1, '61; died of disease, Jan. 3, '62. [See p. 12.]

HOVEY, SILAS G. — Age 24; res. Farmington; mus. Sept. 4, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; pris. on the Little Washington reconnoissance, Oct. 12, '63; died of disease at home, '64.

HUNT, JAMES L. — Age 27; res. Charleston; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 2, '64; absent sick at tr., and also at m. o. of regt.

INGALLS, HIRAM B. — Age 24; res. Bangor; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 3, '64; joined co. after tr.; wd. at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; in hospital at m. o. of regt.

JOHNSTON, CHARLES H. — Age 24; res. Orono; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 28, '64; joined co. at tr.; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; disch. by order, May 22, '65.

JONES, EZRA E. L. — Age 18; res. Sanford; mus. Dec. 18, '63; joined co. Jan. 25, '64; m. o. with regt.

JONES, RUFUS L. — Age 20; res. Sanford; mus. Dec. 18, '63; died of disease at Washington, Feb. 12, '64.

JUNKINS, ROBERT P. — Age 36; res. Kennebunk; mus. Nov. 1, '61; tr. to band. [See first band.]

KELLOGG, CHARLES F. — Age 21; res. Gorham; mus. Nov. 1, '61; on detached service, '62; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Md., Dec. 20, '62.

KILKENNEY, BENJAMIN. — Age 25; res. Freeman; mus. Dec. 25, '64; joined co. Jan. 12, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

KIMBALL, WILLIAM H. — Age 19; res. Burnham; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. May 5, '62.

LEWIS, GEORGE E. — Age 18; res. Farmington; mus. March 10, '65; joined co. March 23, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

LOVEJOY, MARCELLUS P. — Age 40; res. Kingfield; mus. March 10, '64; wd. near White House Landing, June 21, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

LUCE, CHARLES B. — Age 18; res. New Sharon; mus. Dec. 26, '63; died of disease at Mount Pleasant hospital, Washington, Jan. 26, '64.

LUNT, CHARLES W. — Age 21; res. Greenbush; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. April 5, '62.

MACE, EDWARD A. — Age 18; res. Farmington; mus. Sept. 12, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; wd. severely at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

MARSH, CHARLES H. — Age 18; res. Rawson; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. March 27, '62.

MARSTON, HATHORN. — Age 19; res. Augusta; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 29, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. by order, '65.

MEGGUIER, ELISHA H. — Age 25; res. Corinth; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 28, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Feb. 19, '65.

MERROW, WILLIAM O. — Age 27; res. Farmington; mus. Nov. 1, '61.

MILLS, JOHN S. — Age 18; res. Oldtown; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 9, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. by order, Aug. 16, '65.

MOOERS, JOSIAH N. — Age 28; res. Athens; mus. Nov. 1, '61; died of disease at Camp Stanton, Va., May 10, '62.

MORANG, CALVIN S. — Age 22; res. Whitefield; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 20, '64; pris. at tr.; died of disease, March, '65.

MORSE, WILLIAM B. — Age 18; res. Mount Vernon; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. at Washington, Oct. 31, '62.

MOSMAN, GEORGE G. — Age 34; res. Farmington; mus. Sept. 10, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; disch. for dis. at Philadelphia, March 24, '63.

MOWER, JOHN M. — Age 26; res. Vassalboro; mus. Nov. 1, '61.

MUCHMORE, WILLIAM. — Age 44; res. Shapleigh; mus. Dec. 30, '63; joined co. Jan. 25, '64; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

NELLIS, WILLIAM H. — Age 22; res. No. 9, R. 6; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. at Washington, Oct. 14, '62.

NICHOLAS, FREDERICK B. — Age 20; res. Casco; mus. Jan. 4, '64; joined co. Jan. 25; wd. severely at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; disch. for dis. at Augusta.

ODELL, SOLOMON H. — Age 28; res. Farmington; mus. Nov. 1, '61; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pris. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; disch. by order, July 22, '65.

ORDWAY, AUGUSTUS L. — Age 19; res. Island Falls; mus. Nov. 1, '61; pris. near Oakshades, Va., Sept. 14, '63, while on the way from Cedar Mountain to Sulphur Springs, alone, on duty as courier; in Libby prison a short time, and paroled and sent to Annapolis; ex. April, '64, and started to join co., but regt. being on Sheridan's second raid, he was attached to the 1st div., and while serving with this division was wd. in action near Petersburg, June 22, '64, losing a leg; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser., though he did not get home from the hospital until the next Jan.

OVERLOOK, RUFUS L. — Age 19; res. Liberty; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 27, '64; joined co. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

PAINTER, JAMES W. — Age 30; res. Masardis; mus. Nov. 1, '61; re-en. Dec. 31, '63.

PARKER, FRANK W. — Age 23; res. Farmington; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. June 17, '62.

PATCH, HENRY L. — Age 30; res. Shapleigh; mus. Dec. 30, '63; joined co. Jan. 25, '64; disch. by order, June 21, '65.

PEAKS, WILLIAM G. — Age 32; res. Oldtown; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. July 8, '62.

PERKINS, JOHN H. — Age 22; res. New Sharon; mus. Nov. 1, '61; on detached service, '62; died of disease at Washington, May 1, '64.

PIERSON, WILLIAM J. — Age 23; res. Portland; mus. Sept. 28, '64; joined co. Jan. 3, '65; disch. by order.

PILLSBURY, ELLSWORTH C. — Age 43; res. Shapleigh; mus. Dec. 30, '63; joined co. Jan. 25, '64; disch. '65, by order.

PINKHAM, JAMES. — Age 28; res. Industry; mus. Sept. 2, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; disch. G. O. No. 83.

PINKHAM, SAMUEL. — Age 19; res. Industry; mus. Sept. 3, '62; joined co. Oct. 11; disch. G. O. No. 83.

PINKHAM, WELLINGTON. — Age 22; res. Industry; mus. Nov. 1, '61; died at Meridian Hill, May 24, '62.

PRATT, ALONZO M. — Age 21; res. New Sharon; mus. Nov. 1, '61; on detached service, '62; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; wd. and pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; died of wounds in prison at Andersonville, Aug. 15, '64 — grave No. 5698.

PRATT, OLIVER P. — Age 21; res. Farmington; mus. '62; died of typhoid fever at Frederick, Nov. 17, '62.

PRICE, WILLIAM. — Age 27; res. Calais; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 3, '64; disch. '65, by order.

REED, CHARLES M. — Age 18; res. Clinton Gore; mus. Nov. 1, '61; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; disch. '65, by order.

REYNOLDS, HENRY G. — Age 22; res. Orrington; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; joined co. at tr.; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; disch. for dis. at Augusta, April 18, '65.

RIPLEY, HOSEA P. — Age 32; res. Freeman; mus. Dec. 28, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; wd. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; tr. to v. r. c. '65.

ROBERTS, GEORGE W. — Age 35; res. Lincoln; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. June 13, '62.

ROGERS, REUEL H. — Age 19; res. Industry; mus. Dec. 26, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; disch. by order, '65.

ROWELL, GEORGE A. — Age 19; res. Bradley; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 19, '64; pris. at tr., and died in southern prison.

SEVERANCE, WINFIELD S. — Age 18; res. Winterport; mus. Feb. 15, '64; joined co. March 9; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

SHEPLEY, ORRIN. — Age 20; res. Bangor; mus. Nov. 1, '61; tr. to v. r. c. Dec. 2, '63.

SMITH, LABAN. — Age 34; res. Jay; mus. Nov. 1, '61; died of typhoid fever at convalescent camp, Alexandria, Nov. 6, '62.

SMITH, SEWALL W. — Age 25; res. Eddington; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 29, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SNELL, NORMAN. — Age 33; res. Oxford; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; absent sick at tr.; disch. by order, June 21, '65.

STEVENS, CYRUS E. — Age 21; res. Freeman; mus. Nov. 1, '61; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; wd. at Farmville, April 7, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

STINSON, CHARLES H. — Age 21; mus. '61; disch. for dis. at Augusta, '62.

STONE, SAMUEL B. — Age 20; res. Dixmont; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 1, '64; joined co. at tr.; disch. by order, June 21, '65.

STUART, GEORGE E. — Age 19; res. Hampden; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. at Washington, '62.

STRETCH, JOHN. — Age 33; res. Milford; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 3, '64; died in rebel prison at Salisbury, Aug. 26, '64.

SUMMERS, NICHOLAS. — Age 33; res. Eaton Grant plantation; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64; pris. at tr.; died in southern prison, Nov. 11, '64.

SYLVESTER, ALBERT L. — Age 21; res. Etna; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 3, '64; pris. at tr.; died in southern prison.

TARBOX, CHARLES H. — Age 28; res. Parkman; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 2, '64; pris. at tr.; died in southern prison, Nov. 26, '64.

THOMAS, CHARLES E. — Age 18; res. New Sharon; mus. Feb. 25, '64; joined co. March 9; tr. to v. r. c. '64.

THOMAS, JOHN B. — Age 23; res. Brownville; mus. Nov. 1, '61; on detached service, '62; died of disease, Sept. 29, '64.

THOMPSON, BENJAMIN F. — Age 32; res. Jay; mus. Nov. 1, '61; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

THOMPSON, HENRY A. — Age 27; res. Dead River; mus. Nov. 1, '61; wd. at Gettysburg, July 3, '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

THOMPSON, WILLIAM H. — Age 18; res. Island Falls; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. at Washington, March 10, '63.

TOBIN, HORACE K. — Age 18; res. Lincoln; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64; pris. at tr.; died in prison at Salisbury, N. C.

TRAFTON, MARK. — Age 21; res. Roxbury; mus. Nov. 1, '61; re-en. Dec. 31, '63.

VINAL, REUBEN. — Age 21; res. Vinalhaven; mus. Nov. 1, '61; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

WELCH, ISAIAH. — Age 32; res. Freeman; mus. Dec. 19, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; absent sick, Nov. '64; disch. by order, '65. [See p. 264.]

WELLINGTON, GEORGE. — Age 21; res. Garland; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. by order, April 28, '65.

WENTWORTH, GEORGE A. — Age 19; res. Orrington; mus. Co. G, 1st D. C. Jan. 26, '64; died in rebel prison at Salisbury, Sept. 18, '64.

WENTWORTH, JESSE. — Age 23; res. Farmington; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. at Washington, Nov. 22, '62.

WHITNEY, EDMUND W. — Age 21; res. Farmington; mus. March 1, '62; m. o. Feb. 28, '65, ex. of ser.

WOOD, CALVIN B. — Age 18; res. Harrison; mus. Dec. 26, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; disch. for dis. at Washington, May 23, '64.

WRIGHT, ALONZO T. — Age 21; res. Weld; mus. Nov. 1, '61; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; wd. and pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64, and died the next day.

YORK, ROSALVO A. — Age 26; res. Mexico; mus. Nov. 1, '61; disch. for dis. March 8, '62.

RECAPITULATION.

The whole number of commissioned officers belonging to the company was nine, of whom eight joined at its organization (three with commissions and five in the ranks and subsequently promoted), and one was promoted from the field and staff. Of these, two were mustered out with the regiment, two were discharged at the close of the war, on their return from southern prisons, two resigned and were discharged, one was promoted to major, and two were promoted in another company. Lieut. Crooker served with the company from its organization till its muster out, and Capts. Taylor and Boyd, and Lieut. Daggett, served with the regiment during its whole service, though not all the time with this company.

The actual number of enlisted men belonging to this company (besides the five who were commissioned) was two hundred and fourteen, of whom twenty-four were sergeants, twenty-five corporals, three buglers, five farriers, three saddlers, two wagoners, and one hundred and fifty-two privates. Of these, ninety-three joined the company at its organization, twenty-four joined in 1862, twenty-seven joined in 1864 and 1865, and seventy were transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry. Twelve served their three years' term of enlistment and were mustered out at its expiration, and twenty-four were mustered out with the regiment; forty-two were discharged for disability, sixty-five were discharged at the close of the war, under the orders discharging paroled prisoners, convalescents in hospitals, one year men, cavalry men whose term of service expired prior to Oct. 1, 1865, and dismounted cavalry men; one was discharged for promotion, three were killed in action, eighteen died of disease, three died of wounds received in action, and eighteen died in southern prisons; five were transferred to the veteran reserve corps, four to the navy, two to the signal corps, two to the regimental band, and one to the field and staff; three were absent in the hospital at the muster out of the regiment, and eleven are unaccounted for. Twenty-nine served three years or more, twenty-two served two years and less than three, one hundred and two served one year and less than two, fifty served less than one year, and eleven — Sergts. Fish, Emery, McKeen, and Thompson, Corp. Jones, Buglers Ellsworth and Folsom, Saddlers Norwood and McDonald, and Privates Currier and Daley — served from the organization of the regiment to the muster out. Of the ninety-four original members, thirty-seven re-enlisted in the regiment as veteran volunteers; which, with the five commissioned, added to the number of enlisted men before given, makes the total number of enlistments represented in the company two hundred and fifty-six, or with the commissioned officers, two hundred and sixty.

COMPANY L'S HONORED DEAD.

SERGEANTS.

HIRAM M. STEVENS, Starks. Died of disease at home, Dec. 29, 1864.

FREELAND L. HOLMAN, Temple. Died in prison at Savannah, Ga.

WALTER S. SNELL, Madison. Killed in action near Petersburg, June 25, 1864, while serving with the 1st div.

NATHANIEL F. SARGENT, Brewer. Died in prison at Salisbury, N. C., Sept. 16, 1864.

EDWIN R. BLODGETT, Lewiston. Died in prison at Salisbury.

CORPORALS.

EDMUND B. CLAYTON, Farmington. Died in prison at Salisbury, Oct. 6, 1864.

CHARLES C. PALMER, Exeter. Died in prison at Salisbury, Jan. 25, 1865.

AMBROSE P. MELVIN, Rockland. Died in prison at Salisbury, Nov. 1, 1864.

WAGONER.

CHARLES HEALD, Golden Ridge. Died of disease at Washington, April 23, 1864.

PRIVATES.

WILLIAM S. BEAN, New Sharon. Died of disease at Washington, April 19, 1863.

DAVID A. BLAKE, Farmington. Died of disease, Feb. 13, 1862.

EDWARD M. BOWLEY, New Sharon. Died of typhoid fever at Washington, Dec. 9, 1862.

JOSEPH S. BRAY, Islesboro. Died in rebel prison, Oct. 30, 1864.

JAMES BURNS, Orrington. Died in rebel prison, Nov. 9, 1864.

EDWARD W. COLSON, Frankfort. Died in prison at Salisbury.

EDWARD CUNNINGHAM, Patten. Killed in action at Gettysburg, July 3, 1863.

WILLIAM H. H. FITZGERALD, Masardis. Died of disease at Windmill Point hospital, Va., Feb. 8, 1863.

GEORGE W. FOSTER, Atkinson. Died April 7, 1865, of wounds received at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31.

ADELBERT I. FRIEND, Brewer. Died in prison at Salisbury, Dec. 12, 1864.

DANIEL FROST, Brewer. Died in prison at Salisbury, March 12, 1865.

NATHANIEL GOULD, New Sharon. Died of disease at Warrenton, March 28, 1864.

JASON F. HARRIS, New Sharon. Killed in action at St. Mary's church, June 24, 1864.

THOMAS HOLLIS, Dead River. Died of disease at Augusta, Jan. 3, 1862.

SILAS G. HOVEY, Farmington. Died of disease at home, 1864.

RUFUS L. JONES, Sanford. Died of disease at Washington, Feb. 12, 1864.

CHARLES B. LUCE, New Sharon. Died of disease at Mount Pleasant hospital, Washington, Jan. 26, 1864.

JOSIAH N. MOOERS, Athens. Died of disease at Camp Stanton, Va., May 10, 1862.

CALVIN S. MORANG, Whitefield. Died of disease, March, 1865.

JOHN H. PERKINS, New Sharon. Died of disease at Washington, May 1, 1864.

WELLINGTON PINKHAM, Industry. Died at Meridian Hill, May 24, 1862.

ALONZO M. PRATT, New Sharon. Died of wounds in prison at Andersonville, Aug. 15, 1864.

OLIVER P. PRATT, Farmington. Died of typhoid fever at Frederick, Nov 17, 1862.

GEORGE A. ROWELL, Bradley. Died in southern prison.

LABAN SMITH, Jay. Died of typhoid fever at convalescent camp, Alexandria, Nov. 6, 1862.

JOHN STRETCH, Milford. Died in prison at Salisbury, Aug. 26, 1864.

NICHOLAS SUMMERS, Eaton Grant plantation. Died in southern prison, Nov. 11, 1864.

ALBERT L. SYLVESTER, Etna. Died in southern prison.

CHARLES H. TARBOX, Parkman. Died in southern prison, Nov. 26, 1864.

JOHN B. THOMAS, Brownville. Died of disease, Sept. 29, 1864.

HORACE K. TOBIN, Lincoln. Died in prison at Salisbury.

GEORGE A. WENTWORTH, Orrington. Died in prison at Salisbury, Sept. 18, 1864.

ALONZO T. WRIGHT, Weld. Died May 12, 1864, of wounds received the day before in action at Ground Squirrel bridge.

COMPANY M.

CAPTAINS.

BROWN, GEORGE M. — Age 28; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 31, '61; com. maj. June 4, '63. [See field and staff, and pp. 32, 165–167, 170, 173, 182, 216.]

VAUGHAN, ZENAS. — 1st lieut. Co. L; com. capt. Co. M, June 4, '63; absent on account of wounds received at Middleburg, June 19, but joined co. in Aug., and in command until May 11, '64, when pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge; in several prisons until Feb. '65 (about ten months), and at Annapolis, Md., until m. o. at the close of the war, May 15. [See Co. L, and p. 264.]

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

BOWEN, JOHN C. C. — Age 22; res. Boston, Mass.; mus. Oct. 31, '61; resigned and discharged, March 6, '62.

PILLSBURY, EVANS S. — Age 22; res. Guilford; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as 2d lieut.; com. 1st lieut. March 8, '62; disch. for. dis. March 5, '63.

JOHNSON, CHARLES K. — Age 22; res. Carmel; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as sergt.; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; at Lynchburg until Aug. 8, and at Belle Isle until Sept. 13, when ex.; rejoined co. in Oct.; com. 1st lieut. June 20, '63; wd. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; pris. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; died on the way north from prison, May 27, '65. [See p. 298.]

CHARLES K. JOHNSON was born in Carmel, was educated in the town schools and in the Hampden Academy, and at the breaking out of the war of the rebellion was residing in Bangor, and clerk in a clothing store. When Capt. George M. Brown commenced recruiting a company for the First Maine Cavalry (Co. M) in September, 1861, young Johnson enlisted, and was appointed sergeant in October. He was constantly on duty until May 24, 1862, when he was taken prisoner at Middletown, and remained a prisoner at Lynchburg and in Richmond, Va., until the October following, when he was exchanged, and rejoined the company, then at Sharpsburg, Va., in November. He was promoted to first lieutenant June 20, 1863, and was in command of his company July and August, 1863. He was slightly wounded in action at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, 1864, and was taken prisoner at St. Mary's church the twenty-fourth of the following month. He was in prison at Charleston, S. C., and in Florence, Ala., but escaped in January, 1865, reaching the Union lines somewhere on the coast of North Carolina in February, and finding shelter on a gunboat. On this boat was an officer from Hampden, who knew him and provided for all his wants. In March he embarked on a transport steamer bound for Annapolis, Md., with several hundred paroled prisoners. The steamer went down in a gale off the coast of North Carolina, and all on board, except a few of the sailors, were lost. His fate was not learned for several months.

Lieut. Johnson was a gallant soldier, earnest in everything he undertook to do, asking no man to go where he did not lead.

ORLANDO KELLEY, Co. M.
Etna.

Lieut. EDWARD JORDAN, Co. M.
Bangor.

Capt. ZENAS VAUGHAN, Co. M.
Skowhegan.

Sergt. FRANKLIN PRESCOTT, Co. M.
Arnold.

Lieut. CHAS. K. JOHNSON, Co. M.
Died May 27, '65.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

TAYLOR, EPHRAIM H. — Age 23; res. Lisbon; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as 1st sergt.; com. 2d lieut. March 8, '62; killed at Middleburg, June 19, '63. [See pp. 156, 165, 166, 168, 173.]

EPHRAIM H. TAYLOR was born in Lisbon. He received an ordinary school education and learned the carpenter's trade, at which he worked in Boston, in Minnesota, and in Illinois. He was at his home when the war broke out, and when the cavalry regiment was ordered to be raised, he decided to enlist in it. He visited Portland, but was too late to get into the company there, and then went to Bangor, where he enrolled his name with Capt. Brown, in Co. M, and having at one time belonged to a military organization in Boston, he assisted in drilling the other recruits in marching and facing. Upon going into camp with his company, at Augusta, his promptness and military bearing so impressed his captain that he made him first sergeant. His value was learned and appreciated during the winter, and a vacancy occurring by resignation a few days before the regiment left the state for the field, his name was sent to the governor for promotion to second lieutenant, with a very strong endorsement from the field officers of the regiment, and a commission was given him at once. Of powerful physique and perfect health, and with a natural aptitude for military duties, he was soon recognized as a useful and valuable officer. His coolness and bravery fitted him for every emergency. In camp, on the march, and in battle, he proved himself a loyal comrade, true man, and brave soldier. On the nineteenth of June, at Middleburg, Va., he was instantly killed while leading his men in that fierce charge, and just at the moment of victory to our army. No officer who fell in the three engagements of that week, which cost the regiment so dear, was more generally or sincerely mourned than he; not his company alone, but the regiment and the state were losers. — B.

BRADMAN, WILLIAM H. — Age 18; res. Parkman; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as corp.; pro. sergt. Sept. 1, '62; com. 2d lieut. June 20, '63; wd. at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; on special duty at brig. dismounted camp from April 25, '64; died of disease in hospital at City Point, July 30, '64.

WILLIAM H. BRADMAN enlisted from Parkman in the detachment of the First Maine Cavalry recruited by Col. Douty, and was appointed corporal in October, 1861, sergeant in November, 1862, and second lieutenant June 20, 1863 He was constantly on duty until July 16, 1863, when he was wounded in the engagement at Shepardstown, Va. He remained in hospital at Washington. and Baltimore until February, 1864, when he rejoined his company. His wound had not healed, but he insisted upon going on duty, and was anxious to take the field in an active campaign. When the army moved in May, he was detailed with the dismounted command. This position was not at all congenial, and he made application to Gen. Gregg to be relieved, so he could join the company at the front, but did not succeed. His wound broke out again, the exposure and fatigue brought on fever, and he died July 30, 1864, at City Point, Va.

Lieut. Bradman was eighteen years old when he enlisted, leaving his school books to serve his country. He easily adapted himself to the duties of a soldier, and though somewhat reserved in his manner, there was a refinement about him noticeable by all who came in contact with him. No duty too hard, no danger too great for him; he rose above all the petty discomforts of the soldier's life, and gloried in the thought that he was doing what he could in the cause of freedom and union.

JORDAN, EDWARD. — Age 21; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as saddler; pro. sergt. June 20, '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; co. clerk, July, '63, to July,

'64; ap. regt. q. m. sergt. Nov. 5, '64; com. 2d lieut. Dec. 12, '64, and commanded co. until after Lee's surrender; acting regt. q. m. from June, '65, till m. o. with regt. [See field and staff.]

FIRST SERGEANTS.

AVERILL, FRANK W. — Age 21; res. Dover; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as sergt.; pro. 1st sergt. '62; com. sup. 2d lieut. Sept. 1, '62; m. o. G. O. No. 126, the War Dept. rescinding the order establishing this rank.

BOYD, WILLIAM L. — Principal musician; ap. 1st sergt. Co. M, '62, and sergt. maj. Nov. 1, '62. [See field and staff, and Cos. F and L.]

WARREN, ALANSON M. — Age 23; res. Atkinson; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as sergt.; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; at Lynchburg till Aug. 8, and then at Belle Isle until ex. Sept. 2; rejoined co. in Oct.; pro. 1st sergt. '63; wd. in the charge at Middleburg, June 19, '63; disch. for dis. at Washington, Jan. 27, '64. [See pp. 42, 168.]

FASSETT, JOHN G. — Age 20; res. Abbott; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as corp.; on recruiting service in Maine from July to Oct. '62; pro. sergt. Oct. 1, '62, and 1st sergt. Aug. '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; disch. for dis. at Augusta, May 2, '65.

DAM, ALBERT C. — Age 20; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 12, '64; joined co. at tr.; served as regt. ordnance sergt. till May 3, '65, when pro. sergt. maj. [See field and staff.]

SAVAGE, FRANK J. — Veteran; age 22; res. Lewiston; mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 6, '64, as private; joined co. at tr.; in hospital, Feb. '65, with broken collar-bone; rejoined co. in March; pro. corp. and 1st sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

COMMISSARY SERGEANT.

DOUGLASS, JEREMIAH S. — Age 21; res. Portland; en. Co. E, 10th Me. Inf. Oct. 4, '61, as private; pro. corp. and sergt.; served with the regt. and was in all its battles till its m. o. May 8, '63; en. Co. H, 1st D. C. Oct. '63; mus. Feb. 4, '64, as com'sy sergt.; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; in prison at Libby, Richmond, Danville, and Salisbury, N. C.; released, Feb. 22, '65, and joined co.; m. o. June 20, '65; is one of seven out of twenty-nine from Co. H, 1st D. C. captured at Sycamore church, who survived the horrors and hardships of Salisbury prison, the others being Sergts. Ozro F. Walker and William J. Butterfield, and Private Burnis R. Bean, of Co. K, and Corp. Edward E. Chase, and Privates David L. Stetson and George Tarbox, of Co. M.

SERGEANTS.

HALL, MARCELLUS W. — Age 28; res. Monson; mus. Oct. 31, '61; resigned warrant; on detached duty at Augusta hospital, '62 and '63, and in the q. m. dept. at Augusta, '63 and '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

REEVES, WILLIAM H. — Age 23; res. Bradford; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. June 2, '62.

WHITE, FREEMAN J. — Age 22; res. Atkinson; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as corp.; pro. sergt. '62; disch. for dis. June, '62.

STURGIS, CHARLES E. — Age 21; res. Foxcroft; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as private; pro. corp and sergt. '62; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; at Lynchburg till Aug. 8, then on Belle Isle till ex. Sept. 13; disch. for dis. at Annapolis, Md., Feb. '63.

HANSON, ASA F. — Age 25; res. Atkinson; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as private; pro. corp. '62, and sergt. '63; eye injured in Oct. '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63;

served as q. m. sergt. '63 and '64; suffered from a sunstroke in June, '64; brig. forage master from Oct. '64, to Jan. 20, '65, when m. o.

HAIR, SEBINA B. — Age 28; res. Sebec; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as corp.; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; at Lynchburg till Aug. 8, then on Belle Isle till ex. Sept. 13; rejoined co. in Oct.; pro. sergt. '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; in command of co. Aug. '64; detailed as sergt. of brig. ambulance corps, Oct. '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

CURTIS, ERVING F. — Age 19; res. Abbott; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as private; pro. corp. '62, and sergt. '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; acting com'sy sergt. '63 and '64; wd. by fragment of a shell, Aug. '64; rejoined co. Sept.; acting 1st sergt. from July, '64, to close of war; in command of co. Nov. and Dec. '64, and from March 26 to April 12, '65; m. o. June 20, '65. [See p. 405.]

PRESCOTT, FRANKLIN. — Age 19; res. Newburg; mus. Feb. 27, '62; pro. corp. March, '63, and sergt. June, '63; wd. in the foot at Deep Bottom, Aug. 16, '64; rejoined co. Jan. '65; m. o. Feb. 27, '65, ex. of ser.

THOMAS, JOHN J. — Age 29; res. Sangerville; mus. Sept. 25, '62, as private; pro. sergt. '63; wd. at Middleburg, June 19, '63; disch. at hospital, June 17, '65, by order.

COOK, HIRAM T. — Veteran; age 23; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 4, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. June 20, '65.

HAZEN, JOHN B. — Veteran; age 27; res. Westbrook; mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 4, '64; disch. by order, Aug. 31, '65.

WOOD, FRANK H. — Age 29; res. Etna; mus. Co. E, 1st D. C. Oct. 15, '63; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; m. o. with regt.

ROGERS, JOHN W. — Age 19; res. Hallowell; mus. Dec. 28, '61, as private; pro. corp. Oct. 1, '62; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pro. sergt. '64; wd. severely at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; died of disease at Washington, Jan. 19, '65.

FASSETT, GEORGE L. — Age 18; res. Abbott; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as private; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; at Lynchburg and Belle Isle till ex. Sept. 13; rejoined co. in Oct.; on extra duty at regt. hd. qrs. '63; pro. corp. '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '64; pro. sergt. '64; co. clerk, '64 and '65; m. o. June 20, '65.

HERRING, JOHN G. — Age 19; res. Guilford; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as private; on detached service with the 1st a. c. '63; orderly for Gen. Reynolds when the latter was killed at Gettysburg, July, '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; wd. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; pro. corp. and sergt. '65; brig. forage master, June and July, '65; m. o. with regt.

QUINN, SYLVANUS. — Age 22; res. Atkinson; mus. Feb. 13, '64; joined co. March 9; pro. corp. and sergt. '65; wd. at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; m. o. with regt.

WOODWARD, OLIVER J. — Age 23; res. Bradford; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64, as private; pris. at tr.; joined co.; pro. corp. and sergt. '65; m. o. with regt.

CORPORALS.

CROCKETT, ALBERT S. — Age 21; res. Abbott; mus. Oct. 31, '61; died of disease at Augusta, Feb. 13, '62.

BLETHEN, HORACE K. — Age 23; res. Lisbon; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. at Washington, Oct. 27, '62.

FOSTER, JOHN H. — Age 21; res. Franklin; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. June 1, '62.

SHAW, LINUS E. — Age 20; res. Alton; mus. Oct. 31, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; at Lynchburg and Belle Isle till ex. Sept. 13; disch. for dis. at Aquia Creek, March 14, '63, and died soon after being disch.

KNIGHT, THOMAS W. — Age 18; res. Monson; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as private; pro. corp. '62; wd. and pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62, but escaped at Harrisonburg, and joined co. at Front Royal; disch. for dis. on account of injuries, June, '62. [See p. 42.]

WHITTAKER, HENRY T. — Age 25; res. Franklin; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as private; pro. corp. '62; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; at Lynchburg and Belle Isle until ex. Sept. 13; joined co. in Oct.; disch. for dis. at Aquia Creek, March 14, '63.

PRATT, FRANKLIN E. — Age 21; res. Sebec; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as private; pro. corp. '62; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; in regt. q. m. dept. '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

LORD, AMOS. — Age 38; res. Abbott; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as private; pro. corp. '62; disch. for dis. at Washington, Nov. 29, '62.

SMITH, HENRY H. — Age 20; res. Guilford; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as private; pro. corp. '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

DAVIS, EBENEZER P. — Age 19; res. Monson; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as private; pro. corp. Jan. 1, '63; on detached duty with 1st a. c. from April to Aug. '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pris. at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; died in rebel prison, Jan. 4, '65.

SMITH, ELEAZER H. — Age 27; res. Monson; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as bugler; pro. corp. '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

MCCLURE, GUSTAVUS. — Age 21; res. Bradford; mus. Nov. 8, '61, as private; orderly for Gen. Sykes, 5th corps, '62; sick in Frederick, winter of '62–3; rejoined co. spring of '63; pro. corp. '63; on provost duty at Washington, summer and fall of '63; rejoined co. fall of '63, and remained with it until m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

BARTLETT, GEORGE A. — Age 18; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as bugler; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62, where his horse was shot from under him; at Lynchburg and Belle Isle till ex. Sept. 13; rejoined co. in Oct.; pro. corp. '63; horse shot under him at Shepardstown, July 16, '63; on recruiting service in Maine, '63; on detached service in Maine, '64; m. o. Dec. 26, '64, ex. of ser.

FORD, JOHN F. — Age 21; res. Greenville; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as private; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; at Lynchburg and Belle Isle till ex. Sept. 13; rejoined co. in Oct; pro. corp. '63; on detached service with 1st corps, '63; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

CHASE, EDWARD E. — Age 28; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 9, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SABINE, GEORGE C. — Age 26; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 16, '64; pris. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

WHITING, JAMES C. — Age 33; res. Orono; mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Jan. 19, '64; joined co. at tr.

GRAVES, AUGUSTUS A. — Age 18; res. Guilford; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as private; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pro. corp. '64; pris. '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

GEARY, CYRUS M. — Age 23; res. Foxcroft; mus. Aug. 21, '62, as private; pro. corp. '64; wd. at Appomattox Court House, April 9, '65, the last fight of the A. P. and died of wounds, April 12.

LEWIS, WATERMAN T. — Age 18; res. Newport; mus. Oct. 8, '62; joined co. in Nov.; pris. at Brandy Station, June 9, '63; ex. and rejoined co.; pro. corp. Dec. '64; killed at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65.

LOWELL, CHARLES H. — Age 26; res. Abbott; mus. Sept. 22, '62; pro. corp. '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

FRENCH, JOHN. — Age 19; res. Turner; served in Co. K, 5th Me. Inf., from organization of regt. until Oct. 9, '63, when he was disch. for dis. arising from wounds received at Chancellorsville, May 3; mus. Co. B, 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64, as private; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

HARRIS, JAMES B. — Age 23; res. Bradley; mus Co. E, 1st D. C. Oct. 15,

'63, as private; joined co. after tr.; pro. corp. '65; wd. at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; m. o. with regt.

SOUTHARD, BELDEN. — Age 19; res. Alton; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as private; reen. Dec. 31, '63; injured by his horse falling through a bridge in June, '64, but remained with co. until Nov., when detailed with div. ordnance train; rejoined co.; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

SAVAGE, GARDINER A. — Age 19; res. Anson; mus. Co. K, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64, as private; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

THURLOW, HENRY J. — Age 26; res. Lee; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 4, '64, as private; joined co. at tr.; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

WARREN, JOHN M. — Age 18; res. Veazie; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 5, '64; wd. June, '64; joined co. '65; pro. corp. '65; m. o. with regt.

TOWN, FRANCIS L. — Age 18; res. Dover; mus. Feb. 27, '64; pro. corp. '65; wd. at Appomattox Court House, just before Lee's surrender, April 9, '65; m. o. with regt.

GREEN, HERMAN R. — Age 18; res. Monson; mus. Sept. 2, '62, as private; ap. bugler, '64; wd. slightly in action at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65, and in the charge on Lee's train, April 6; pro. corp. April, '65; disch. G. O. No. 83.

GATES, FRANK. — Age 28; res. Monson; mus. Sept. 25, '62, as private; horse shot under him at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; wd. in the right knee joint at Appomattox Court House, just before Lee's surrender, April 9, '65; pro. corp. '65; disch. G. O. No. 83.

FARRIERS.

FASSETT, GORHAM P. — Age 22; res. Abbott; mus. Oct. 31, '61; pris. at Frederick, Md., '62; ex. and rejoined co. '62; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Nov. 11, '63. [See Co. C.]

AMES, HENRY C. — Age 33; res. Lagrange; mus. Oct. 31, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; at Lynchburg and Belle Isle till ex. Sept. 13; rejoined co. in Oct.; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Nov. 11, '63.

EMERY, HORACE B. — Age 21; res. New Sharon; mus. Aug. 22, '62, as private; ap. farrier, Nov. 11, '63; disch. G. O. No. 83.

WHARFF, JOHN F. — Age 23; res. Guilford; mus. Aug. 30, '62, as private; ap. farrier, Nov. 11, '63; disch. G. O. No. 83.

WAGONERS.

COWAN, SAMUEL N. — Age 22; res. Glenburn; mus. Oct. 30, '61; disch. for dis. at Newark, N. J., Dec. 3, '62.

INGALLS, SAMUEL. — Age 26; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 31, '61, as private; ap. wagoner, '62; wd. at Middleburg, June 19, '63; rejoined co.; detailed with div. train from Jan. 1 to Nov. 1, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

SADDLER.

ROBINSON, PRESTON. — Age 18; res. Fairfield; mus. Sept. 21, '62, as private; joined co. in Nov.; injured in '62 by being thrown from a horse; ap. saddler, '63; wd. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; tr. to v. r. c. Dec. 31, '64.

PRIVATES.

BAILEY, IRA F. — Age 26; res. Brewer; mus. Aug. 26, '64; joined co. Dec. 4; disch. G. O. No. 77.

BARBER, JESSE. — Age 26; res. Abbott; mus. Sept. 22, '62; disch. for dis. Oct. 5, '63.

BARTLETT, AARON. — Age 21; res. Dover; mus. Aug. 21, '62; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Jan. 14, '65.

BOISSOINAULT, MADISON F. — Age 18; res. Talmage plantation; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 13, '64; pris. '64, and died in prison at Andersonville, Sept. 11 — grave No. 8449.

BRADFORD, SUMNER P. — Age 38; res. Crystal plantation; mus. Feb. 27, '64; joined co. Aug. 29; pris. at Dinwiddie Court House, Va., March 31, '65, and recaptured at the surrender of Gen. Lee, April 9; m. o. June 20, '65.

BRAGDON, AUGUSTUS. — Age 19; res. Franklin; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. at Washington, Nov. 11, '63, and died before reaching home.

BRAY, GEORGE H. — Age 18; res. Monson; mus. Sept. 22, '62; injured on the Dahlgren raid, by his horse falling down an enbankment, and was in hospital seven weeks; disch. G. O. No. 83.

BRAY, HENRY L. — Age 22; res. Skowhegan; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 16, '64; joined co. at tr.; on extra duty as a member of the regt. band, from Nov. '64, to Aug. 1, '65, when m. o. with regt. [See last band.]

BRIGGS, ALONZO B. — Age 22; res. Foxcroft; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. May 27, '62.

BRIGGS, CHARLES. — Age 21; res. Milo; mus. Oct. 31, '61; wd. at Middletown, May 24, '62, and died of wounds at Hagerstown, June 13.

BROWN, LEVI G. — Age 22; res. Abbott; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. June 2, '62.

BUCK, WILLIAM, JR. — Age 30; res. Monson; mus. Oct. 31, '61; sick in hospital winter and spring of '63, but rejoined co. in June; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

BUNKER, GEORGE H. — Age 20; res. Franklin; mus. Oct. 21, '64; joined co. Dec. 4; wd. severely at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

CAVISS, LUCIUS H. — Age 22; res. Bristol; mus. Jan. 4, '64; joined co. March 9; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

CHADBOURNE, NELSON W. — Age 23; res. Waterford; mus. Jan. 5, '64; joined co. Feb. 27; co. clerk from Jan. '65, to June 20, '65, when m. o.

CHAMBERLAIN, ISAAC. — Age 29; res. Newburg; mus. Feb. 27, '62; detached with brig. train, '63; on detached service, '64; m. o. Feb. 27, '65, ex. of ser.

CLARK, ALBION W. — Age 27; res. Atkinson; mus. Oct. 31, '61; pris. while on detached service, May, '63; ex. and rejoined co. Nov. '63; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

COPELAND, MANLY. — Age 18; res. Dover; mus. Feb. 29, '64; joined co. Aug. 29; wd. severely at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65, and in hosp. from wounds at m. o. of regt.

CORLISS, MARCELLUS. — Age 18; res. Carmel; mus. Oct. 7, '62; wd. in skirmish at Dumfries, Dec. 28, '62; killed at Shepardstown, July 16, '63.

COTTER, THOMAS. — Age 18; res. Portland; mus. Co. E, 1st D. C. Feb. 1, '64; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

COWAN, WILLIAM D. — Age 23; res. Glenburn; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. June 2, '62.

COX, CYRUS. — Age 40; res. Perry; mus. Co. E, 1st D. C. March 5, '64; in hosp. at tr., and disch. for dis. at Washington, Dec. 2, '64.

CRABTREE, GILBERT D. — Age 33; res. Belfast; mus. Sept. 6, '64; joined co. Jan. 15, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

CROSS, EBEN G. — Age 35; res. Hudson; mus. Oct. 31, '61; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; m. o. June 20, '65.

CUSHMAN, GEORGE H. — Age 20; res. Monson; mus. Sept. 2, '62; wd. and pris. at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; recaptured at the surrender of Gen. Lee, April 9, and died soon after.

DARLING, JACKSON V. B. — Age 24; res. Franklin; mus. Oct. 31, '61.

DAVIS, BOARDMAN. — Age 18; res. Stillwater; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. June 2, '62.

DAVIS, GEORGE A. — Age 22; res. Monson; mus. Oct. 31, '61; wd. and pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; ex. and disch. at Augusta, '63, for dis. on account of wounds.

DAY, ALFRED F. — Age 32; res. Brewer; mus. Aug. 22, '64; joined co. Dec. 4; disch. G. O. No. 83.

DAY, GEORGE P. — Age 19; res. Durham; mus. Dec. 30, '63; joined co. Feb. 27, '64; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 4, '64; disch. for dis. Sept. 25, '64.

DEARBORN, CHARLES E. — Age 18; res. Monson; mus. Dec. 22, '63; joined co. Jan. 23, '64; m. o. with regt.

DELANO, LEVI. — Age 20; res. Abbott; mus. Oct. 31, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; died at Lynchburg, June 16, '62. [See p. 43.]

DOCKHAM, GEORGE A. — Age 18; res. Sebec; mus. Oct. 31, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; died at Lynchburg, June, '62. [See p. 43.]

DOUGHTY, GEORGE. — Age 18; res. Monson; mus. Oct. 7, '62; horse shot under him, and pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

DUSHANE, FRANCIS. — Age 43; res. Vinalhaven; mus. Jan. 9, '64; joined co. Feb. 27; wd. '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

EARLE, EBENEZER. — Age 18; res. Bangor; mus. Feb. 20, '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

EVANS, STEWART E. — Age 21; res. Abbott; mus. Oct. 7, '62; on extra duty with ordnance train, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

EWER, CHARLES. — Age 25; res. Orneville; mus. Oct. 31, '61; wd. and pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; died of wounds, July 13, '62.

FELCH, IVORY H. — Age 45; res. Carmel; mus. Oct. 31, '61; tr. to v. r. c. Sept. 1, '63.

FILES, JOSEPH P. — Age 34; res. Detroit; mus. Sept. 2, '62; disch. for dis. at Augusta, Jan. 16, '65.

FISHER, ANDREW. — Age 18; res. Peake's Island; mus. Jan. 23, '64; joined co. Feb. 27; wd. severely at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

FLINT, LEVI C. — Age 39; res. Abbott; mus. Sept. 22, '62; disch. April 18, '63, to accept promotion as lieut. in the U. S. C. T.

FLINT, THOMAS. — Age 26; res. Abbott; mus. Sept. 23, '62; sunstruck in '64, causing the loss of his voice; returned to duty, but could not speak; disch. G. O. No. 83; recovered his voice several years after the war.

FORD, LLEWELLYN. — Age 33; res. Sebec; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. June 2, '62.

FOSTER, ALFRED. — Age 28; res. Newburg; served in U. S. Art. from '61 to '63; mus. 1st Me. Cav. June 6, '64; joined co. Aug. 29; wd. severely at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

FOSTER, JOSHUA F. — Age 28; res. Brooksville; mus. Feb. 16, '64; joined co. March 9; tr. to navy, April 19, '64.

FRENCH, JOHN S. — Age 18; res. Franklin; mus. Oct. 31, '61; on detached service with brig. train from '62 to Nov. 23, '64; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

FULTES, JOHN. — Age 29; res. Oldtown; mus. Sept. 26, '64; joined co. Oct. 26; disch. G. O. No. 83.

GETCHELL, JOSEPH T. — Age 27; res. Stetson; mus. Co. E, 1st D. C. Oct. 15, '63; joined co. at tr.; m. o. with regt.

GILMAN, AMASA. — Age 28; res. Foxcroft; mus. July 16, '62; contracted chills and fever on Stoneman's raid, May, '63; tr. to. v. r. c. Dec. 31, '64.

GODING, ABRAHAM. — Age 43; res. Abbott; mus. Sept. 2, '62.

GOULD, CHARLES. — Age 19; res. Milo; mus. Sept. 22, '62; on detached service with the 1st corps, '63; sick in hospital from Nov. '63, to spring of '64, when rejoined co.; disch G. O. No. 83.

GRANT, ROYAL. — Age 20; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 31, '61.

GREELY, GREENLEAF D. — Age 25; res. Manchester; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. at Washington, Oct. 27, '62.

GREEN, LLEWELLYN. — Age 21; res. Veazie; mus. Sept. 3, '64; joined co. Dec. 4; pris. at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65, and recaptured after Lee's surrender, April 9; m. o. June 20, '65.

GREEN, OSCAR F. A. — Age 19; res. Troy; mus. Oct. 31, '61; declined pro. as non-com. officer, preferring to fight it out as a private; wd. at Stony Creek, Sept. 16, '64, and as a reminder of his service of three years (two years and six months at the front) carries a rebel bullet under the shoulder blade; m. o. from hospital, Nov. 13, '64, ex of ser.; a student during his spare time in the service.

GREGORY, GEORGE W. — Age 20; res. Camden; mus. Jan. 4, '64; joined co. March 9; pris. '64; ex. and rejoined co.; killed at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65.

GRINDALL, WILLIAM B. — Age 21; res. Brewer; mus. Sept. 3, '64; joined co. Dec. 4; wd. in the charge on Lee's train, April 6, '65; disch. G. O. No. 83.

HALL, ELIJAH G. — Age 24; res. Solon; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. April 2, '62.

HALL, SULLIVAN T. — Age 18; res. Abbott; mus. Sept. 22, '62; sent to hospital with fever, Aug. '63; rejoined co. Nov. '63; disch. G. O. No. 83; best shot in the co. with carbine, long range.

HAMILTON, WILLIAM. — Age 23; res. Unity; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. at Washington, Nov. 19, '62.

HARVEY, JOHN F. — Age 18; res. Carmel; mus. Oct. 31, '61; killed in action at Shepardstown, July 16, '63.

HARRIS, SAMUEL F. — Age 20; res. Bradley; mus. Co. E, 1st D. C. Oct. 15, '63; joined co. at tr.; wd. severely at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

HARRIS, STEPHEN E. — Age 24; res. Dixmont; mus. Sept. 29, '64; joined co. Dec. 4; disch. G. O. No. 83.

HEALD, CHARLES A. — Age 19; res. Lagrange; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 23, '64; joined co. after tr.; m. o. with regt.

HIGGINS, ALBERT H. — Age 18; res. North Wayne; mus. Dec. 28, '63; joined co. Jan. 29, '64; on extra duty with ambulance train, '64; m. o. with regt.

HOOPER, GILBERT A. — Age 35; res. Franklin; mus. Sept. 6, '64; joined co. in Oct.; wd. severely at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; disch. for dis. at Washington, April 15, '65.

HOOPER, LORENZO C. — Age 22; res. Franklin; mus. Oct. 21, '64; joined co. Dec. 4; m. o. with regt.

HOWARD, HORATIO N. — Age 31; res. Abbott; mus. Oct. 31, '61; com. asst. surg. 10th Me. Inf. '62.

HOWARD, LLOYD. — Age 24; res. Monson; mus. Sept. 15, '62.

HUNTINGTON, DANIEL B. — Age 21; res. Atkinson; mus. Oct. 31, '61; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; on duty with ordnance train, '64; m. o. June 20, '65.

INGALLS, EMERY G. — Age 25; res. Detroit; mus. Aug. 21, '62; tr. to navy, April 28, '64, as assistant engineer.

JACKSON, ALBERT F. — Age 25; res. Abbott; mus. Dec. 16, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

JACKSON, CHARLES. — Age 18; res. Franklin; mus. Oct. 21, '64; joined co. Dec. 4; m. o. with regt.

JEWETT, CHARLES. — Age 22; res. Hudson; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. at Philadelphia, Oct. 15, '63.

JEWETT, EDWARD E. — Age 18; res. Hudson; mus. Oct. 31, '61; died at Philadelphia, Aug. '62.

JORDAN, GUSTIN. — Age 21; res. Carmel; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. June, '62.

KAME, JOHN M. — Age 28; res. North Berwick; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 4, '64; joined co. at tr., and served in regt. band; pro. hosp. steward, Nov. '64. [See field and staff, and last band.]

KANE, JAMES W. — Age 25; res. Corneville; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 4, '64; joined co. at tr.

KEEN, HOWARD. — Age 18; res. Calais; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 4, '64; joined co. after tr.; m. o. with regt.

KELLAN, THOMAS F. — Age 25; res. Bangor; mus. Oct. 31, '61; tr. to v. r. c. Dec. 15, '63.

KELLEY, ORLANDO. — Age 18; res. Newburg; mus. Feb. 27, '62; on duty as pioneer, '64; m. o. Feb. 27, '65, ex. of ser.

LEATHERS, DANIEL. — Age 39; res. Carmel; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Nov. 11, '62.

LEEMAN, ROSCOE G. — Age 29; res. Abbott; mus. Aug. 30, '62; disch. G. O. No. 83.

LEWIS, EBEN G. — Age 42; res. Newport; mus. Oct. 8, '62; joined co. in Nov.; died of disease at Brandy Station, Jan. 27, '64.

LONG, CHARLES E. — Age 18; res. Orono; mus. Co. E, 1st D. C. Oct. 15, '63; joined co. at tr.; killed in action at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65.

LOUGEE, JAMES S. — Age 18; res. Troy; mus. Oct. 31, '61; went into the charge at Middletown, May 24, '62, and was never afterwards seen or heard of, — the first man of Co. M killed in action.

MAXIM, HENRY. — Age 18; res. Abbott; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. Jan. 13, '63, and died soon after.

MCGAFFEY, FLORIAN. — Age 21; res. Edgecomb; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; in hospital at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

MERRILL, WILLIAM. — Age 23; res. Orono; mus. Oct. 3, '64; joined co. Dec. 4; disch. G. O. No. 83.

MILLS, MANFRED. — Age 20; res. Vinalhaven; mus. Jan. 9, '64; joined co. Feb. 27; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March, '64, and died in prison in Georgia, July, '64.

MINER, JOHN L. — Age 18; res. Glenburn; mus. Oct. 31, '61; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; pris. at Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77. [See p. 172.]

MORANG, WILLIAM. — Age 18; res. Portland; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 1, '64; joined co. at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

MORGAN, AVERILL C. — Age 20; res. Guilford; mus. Sept. 22, '62; disch. G. O. No. 83.

OAKMAN, ISAAC. — Age 37; res. Whitefield; mus. Aug. 30, '62; on detached duty with the brig. train, '63, and in the ambulance corps, '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

O'NEIL, JOHN. — Age 25; res. Biddeford; mus. Co. L, 1st D. C. Feb. 2, '64; in hospital at tr., and died of disease, Nov. 9, '64.

ORDWAY, GEORGE A. — Age 19; res. Unity; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. May, '62.

OTIS, EUGENE H. — Age 18; res. Newburg; mus. Dec. 11, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; injured on the Dahlgren raid, May, '64; in hospital and dismounted camp until Aug.; m. o. with regt.

OWEN, NATHANIEL L. — Age 21; res. Skowhegan; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 16, '64; joined co. at tr.; in regt. band; m. o. with regt. [See last band.]

PATTEN, GEORGE G. — Age 21; res. Franklin; mus. Sept. 16, '64; joined co. Oct. 30; disch. G. O. No. 83.

PEACHEY, JOHN B. — Age 19; res. Lewiston; veteran; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

PEARSON, CHESTER C. — Age 24; res. Corinth; mus. Oct. 31, '61; died at Augusta, March 20, '62.

PENLY, GEORGE W. — Age 18; res. Lewiston; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 9, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

PERKINS, ELLIOTT. — Age 19; res. Bellows Falls; mus. Feb. 16, '64; joined co. March 9; m. o. with regt.

PHILLIPS, GEORGE P. — Age 20; res. Chester; mus. Sept. 22, '62; pris. at Warrenton, Jan. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

PHILLIPS, SETH H. — Age 22; res. Saco; veteran; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 9, '64; disch. for dis. Aug. 14, '65.

PLUMMER, GEORGE L. — Age 21; res. Bradford; mus. Oct. 31, '61; was not of age when he en., and his father caused him to leave the service; but when he became of age he re-en. under the name of George Rogers. [See George Rogers below.]

PLUMMER, GEORGE W. — Age 31; res. Foxcroft; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 17, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

PORTER, REUEL W. — Age 30; res. Plymouth; mus. Aug. 21, '62; injured at Upperville, June 21, '63; disabled by sunstroke at St. Mary's church, June 24, '64; disch. G. O. No. 83. [See p. 172.]

PRATT, ARBA. — Age 36; res. Andover; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 26, '64; sick in Washington at tr.; disch. G. O. No. 77.

PRATT, JOSHUA F. — Age 25; res. Malden, Mass.; mus. Feb. 23, '64; joined co. Aug. 29; wd. at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. G. O. No. 77.

REDMAN, JOHN. — Age 26; res. Gardiner; mus. Oct. 31, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; at Lynchburg and Belle Isle until ex. Sept. 13; rejoined co. in Oct.; died of disease at Washington, Dec. 13, '63.

REED, SANFORD J. — Age 20; res. Harrison; mus. Co. E, 1st D. C. Oct. 15, '63; pris. at Reams' Station, Aug. 24, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

REEVES, FOREST. — Age 21; res. Bradford; mus. Oct. 31, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '62; at Lynchburg and Belle Isle until ex. Sept. 13; rejoined co. in Oct.; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; m. o. June 20, '65.

REEVES, MILES. — Age 19; res. Bradford; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. May 10, '62.

REEVES, THOMAS S. — Age 28; res. Bradford; mus. June 28, '62; disch. for dis. at Washington, April 23, '64.

ROBBINS, EDMUND A. — Age 21; res. Dover; mus. Feb. 27, '64; joined co. Aug. 29; m. o. with regt.

ROBERTS, SETH. — Age 23; res. Monson; mus. Oct. 31, '61; pris. at Middletown, May 24, '64; at Lynchburg and Belle Isle till ex. Sept. 13; rejoined co. in Oct.; disch. for dis. '64, and died at Milo, Me., May 10, '64, soon after disch.

ROBINSON, ELIJAH. — Veteran; age 19; res. Portland; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 9, '64; joined co. after tr., and m. o. with regt.

ROBINSON, RODNEY W. — Age 19; res. Bradford; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64; joined co. at tr., and m. o. with regt.

ROGERS, GEORGE. — Age 21; res. Bradford; mus. Aug. 19, '62; on extra duty in com'sy dept. '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

ROGERS, NOAH. — Age 44; res. Abbott; mus. Aug. 18, '62; tr. to v. r. c. June 15, '64.

RYAN, WILLIAM.—Veteran; age 33; res. Waldo; mus. Jan. 15, '64; joined co. Feb. 27; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; died of disease at Point Lookout, Md., May 11, '65.

SAUNDERS, FRANCIS E. — Age 19; res. Parkman; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. June 2, '62.

SHOREY, HENRY P. — Age 28; res. Kennebunk; mus. Jan. 26, '64; joined co. Feb. 27; pris. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; died in southern prison, Dec. '64.

SIMMONS, CHARLES B. — Age 25; res. Camden; mus. Jan. 4, '65; joined co. March 28; m. o. with regt.

SMITH, AUSTIN G. — Age 18; res. Jackson, N. H.; mus. March 30, '62.

SMITH, EDWARD E. — Age 26; res. Biddeford; mus. Jan. 26, '64; joined co. Feb. 27; pris. '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SMITH, JOSIAH H. — Age 30; res. Eastbrook; mus. Sept. 6, '64; joined co. Oct. 30; disch. G. O. No. 83.

SOUTHARD, LEANDER P. — Age 27; res. Alton; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Nov. 11, '62.

SPEAR, JOHN S. — Age 23; res. Lewiston; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 4, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

SPENCER, JEFFERSON. — Age 23; res. Eddington; mus. Oct. 31, '61; injured at Middletown, May 24, '62; m. o. Nov. 25, '64, ex. of ser.

STETSON, DAVID L. — Age 23; res. Lewiston; mus. Co. H, 1st D. C. Feb. 9, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

STEWART, DANIEL H. — Age 21; res. Milo; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. at Harrisburg, Pa., Dec. 12, '62.

STEWART, MOSES. — Age 40; res. Monson; mus. Sept. 2, '62; disch. G. O. No. 83.

STOCKMAN, GEORGE W. — Age 21; res. Charleston; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. at Frederick, Nov. 11, '62, and died before reaching home.

STROUT, ALBION S. — Age 19; res. Parkman; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. June, '62.

TARBOX, GEORGE. — Age 20; res. Buxton; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 10, '64; pris. at Sycamore church, Sept. 16, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

TAYLOR, FRANK. — Age 21; res. Alton; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. at Philadelphia, Jan. 17, '63.

TEMPLE, LEVI. — Age 37; res. Detroit; mus. Sept. 2, '62; tr. to v. r. c. Nov. 15, '63.

THAYER, HENRY D. — Age 24; res. Foxcroft; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. June 2, '62.

THOMAS, ROBERT T. — Age 20; res. Monson; mus. Sept. 13, '62; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64, and at Dinwiddie, March 31, '65; disch. G. O. No. 83.

THOMPSON, JOHN P. — Age 19; res. Veazie; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 7, '64; joined co. at tr.; wd. severely at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

THOMPSON, JOHN S. — Age 20; res. Westbrook; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 11, '64; pris. '64, and died in rebel prison, Nov. 19, '64.

THURLOW, WILLIAM H. — Age 18; res. Lee; mus. 1st D. C. Jan. 4, '64; pris. at tr.; sick in hospital at m. o. of regt.

TIBBETTS, GEORGE. — Age 26; res. Monson; mus. Oct. 4, '62; orderly for Gen. Smith, comdg. 3d brig. 2d div. c. c.; disch. G. O. No. 83.

TOWLE, WILLIAM G. — Age 36; res. Saco; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 9, '64; joined co. at tr.; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64; m. o. with regt.

TRACEY, GEORGE. — Age 28; res. Nova Scotia; mus. Sept. 6, '64; joined co. Oct. 26; wd. at Boydton plank road, Oct. 27, '64, and severely at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, '65; disch. G. O. No. 83.

TRACEY, LEVI, JR. — Age 20; res. New Brunswick; mus. Sept. 6, '64; joined co. Oct. 30; died of disease, Nov. 22, '64.

TRASK, ZELOTES W. — Age 21; res. Bangor; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 24, '64; joined co. after tr.; m. o. with regt.

VARNEY, JOSEPH. — Age 21; res. Newburg; mus. Feb. 27, '62; pris. on the Dahlgren raid, March 4, '64; disch. May 5, '65, ex. of ser.

VARNEY, SAMUEL S. — Age 27; res. Etna; mus. Dec. 19, '63; joined co. Jan. 12, '64; disch. G. O. No. 77.

VIQUE, LEVI. — Age 25; res. Waterville; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. June 2, '62.

WALKER, ALEXANDER. — Age 20; res. Atkinson; mus. Oct. 31, '61; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; m. o. June 20, '65.

WATSON, JOHN T. — Age 27; res. Bangor; mus. Co. E, 1st D. C. Oct. 15, '63; pris. '64, and died in prison, Jan. 5, '65.

WARREN, JOHN. — Age 21; res. Auburn; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 19, '64; in hospital at tr., and died of disease in Maine in Nov.

WARREN, LEWIS. — Age 23; res. Auburn; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 8, '64; in hospital at tr.; disch. for dis. Aug. 14, '65.

WENTWORTH, CHARLES A. — Age 19; res. Monson; mus. Feb. 26, '64; m. o. with regt.

WEST, LLEWELLYN J. — Age 19; res. Franklin; mus. Oct. 31, '61; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; tr. to navy, April 28, '64.

WEYMOUTH, SETH H. — Age 18; res. Abbott; mus. Feb. 27, '64; wd. and died of wounds at Portsmouth Grove, R. I., Sept. 19, '64.

WHITMORE, JAMES. — Age 36; res. Belfast; mus. Jan. 5, '64; joined co. Feb. 27; died of disease at Armory Square hospital, March 28, '64.

WILLEY, THOMAS K. — Age 32; res. Harmony; mus. Aug. 30, '62; teamster at div. hd. qrs. '64; disch. G. O. No. 83.

WILLIAMS, JOSIAH. — Age 28; res. Franklin; mus. Oct. 31, '61; re-en. Dec. 31, '63; sick in Washington, '64, and disch. for dis. Aug. 14, '65.

WINGATE, RUFUS H. — Age 26; res. Saco; mus. 1st D. C. Feb. 9, '64; died of wounds, Aug. 28, '64.

WITHAM, WILLIAM H. — Age 21; res. Abbott; mus. Oct. 31, '61; disch. for dis. Nov. 11, '62.

WOODMAN, SETH E. — Age 23; res. Plymouth; mus. Co. E, 1st D. C. Oct. 15, '63; joined co. at tr., and m. o. with regt.

YEATON, WARD S. — Age 37; res. New Vineyard; mus. Feb. 24, '64; joined co. Aug. 29; m. o. June 20, '65.

RECAPITULATION.

The whole number of commissioned officers belonging to the company was eight, of whom seven joined at its organization (three with commissions, and four in the ranks and subsequently promoted), and one was transferred from Co. L. Of these, one was mustered out with the regiment, and one as a paroled prisoner at the close of the war; one was promoted major, one resigned and was discharged, one was discharged for disability, one was killed in action, one died of disease, and one died on the way north from southern prison. One, Lieut. Jordan, served from the organization of the regiment until its muster out.

The actual number of enlisted men belonging to the company (besides the four who were commissioned) was two hundred and twenty-eight, of whom twenty-four were sergeants, thirty corporals, four farriers, two wagoners, one saddler, and one hundred and sixty-seven privates. Of these,

eighty-six joined the company at its organization, forty-five joined in 1862, forty-six joined in 1864 and 1865, and fifty-one were transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry. Of the whole number, fourteen served their three years' term of enlistment, and were mustered out at its expiration; thirty-two were mustered out with the regiment; fifty-one were discharged for disability, seventy-four were discharged at the close of the war as paroled prisoners, convalescents in hospitals, dismounted men, one year men and cavalry men whose term of service expired prior to Oct. 1, 1865; one was discharged to receive promotion in the Tenth Maine Infantry, one to receive promotion in a colored regiment, and one by order; six were transferred to the navy, six to the veteran reserve corps, and three to the non-commissioned staff; six were killed in action, six died from wounds, eight died in southern prisons, and eleven died of disease; eight are unaccountd for. Twenty-eight served three years or more, forty served two years and less than three, ninety-one served one year and less than two, sixty-eight served less than one year, and Corp. John G. Herring served from the organization of the regiment to its muster out. Of the eighty-five original members, twenty-one re-enlisted in the regiment as veteran volunteers; and these, with the four commissioned officers, added to the number of enlisted men before given, makes the total number of enlistments represented in the company two hundred and fifty-three, or with the commissioned officers, two hundred and fifty-seven.

COMPANY M'S HONORED DEAD.

LIEUTENANTS.

CHARLES K. JOHNSON, Carmel. Died on the way north from southern prison.

EPHRAIM H. TAYLOR, Lisbon. Killed in action at Middleburg, June 19, 1863.

WILLIAM H. BRADMAN, Parkman. Died of disease at City Point, Va., July 30, 1864.

SERGEANT.

JOHN W. ROGERS, Hallowell. Died at Washington of disease, Jan. 19, 1865.

CORPORALS.

ALBERT S. CROCKETT, Abbott. Died of disease at Augusta, Feb. 13, 1862.

EBENEZER P. DAVIS, Monson. Died in prison, Jan. 4, 1865.

CYRUS M. GEARY, Foxcroft. Died April 12, 1865, of wounds received at Appomattox Court House, April 9.

WATERMAN T. LEWIS, Newport. Killed at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31. 1865.

PRIVATES.

MADISON F. BOISSOINAULT, Talmage plantation. Died in prison in Andersonville, Sept. 11, 1864.

CHARLES BRIGGS, Milo. Died at Hagerstown, June 13, 1862, of wounds received at Middletown, May 24.

MARCELLUS CORLISS, Carmel. Killed in action at Shepardstown, July 16, 1863.

GEORGE H. CUSHMAN, Monson. Died of wounds received at Appomattox Court House, April 9, 1865.

LEVI DELANO, Abbott. Died at Lynchburg, while a prisoner, June 16, 1862.

GEORGE A. DOCKHAM, Sebec. Died while a prisoner at Lynchburg, June, 1862.

CHARLES EWER, Orneville. Died July 13, 1862, of wounds received at Middletown, May 24, 1862.

GEORGE W. GREGORY, Camden. Killed in action at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, 1865.

JOHN F. HARVEY, Carmel. Killed in action at Shepardstown, July 16, 1863.

EDWARD E. JEWETT, Hudson. Died of disease at Philadelphia, Aug. 1862.

EBEN G. LEWIS, Newport. Died of disease at Brandy Station, Jan. 27, 1864.

CHARLES E. LONG, Orono. Killed in action at Dinwiddie Court House, March 31, 1865.

JAMES S. LOUGEE, Troy. Killed in action at Middletown, May 24, 1862.

MANFRED MILLS, Vinalhaven. Died in prison in Georgia, July, 1864.

JOHN O'NEIL, Biddeford. Died of disease, Nov. 9, 1864.

CHESTER C. PEARSON, Corinth. Died of disease at Augusta, March 20, 1862.

JOHN REDMAN, Gardiner. Died of disease at Washington, Dec. 13, 1863.

WILLIAM RYAN, Waldo. Died of disease at Point Lookout, Md., May 11, 1865.

HENRY P. SHOREY, Kennebunk. Died in southern prison, Dec. 1864.

JOHN S. THOMPSON, Westbrook. Died in prison, Nov. 19, 1864.

LEVI TRACEY, JR., New Brunswick. Died of disease, Nov. 22, 1864.

JOHN T. WATSON, Bangor. Died in southern prison, Jan. 5, 1865.

JOHN WARREN, Auburn. Died of disease in Maine, Nov. 1864.

SETH H. WEYMOUTH, Abbott. Died of wounds at Portsmouth Grove, R. I., Sept. 19, 1864.

JAMES WHITMORE, Belfast. Died of disease, March 28, 1864.

RUFUS H. WINGATE, Saco. Died of wounds, Aug. 28, 1864.

GRAND RECAPITULATION.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

	Joined at Organization.	Promoted from Regiment.	Promoted from Company.	Transferred from First D. C.	Com. from Civil Life.	TOTAL.	Mustered out with Regiment.	Mustered out, Ex. of Service.	Resigned.	Promoted in Regiment.	Promoted out of Regiment.	Tr. to other Companies.	Discharged at close of War.	Discharged for Disability.	Discharged by Order.	Not Mustered.	Killed in Action.	Died of Wounds.	Died of Disease.	Died in Prison.	Killed by Accident.	TOTAL.
Field & Staff	13	13	–	4	7	37	12	2	15	3	–	–	–	1	1	–	2	1	–	–	–	37
Band . .	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–
Co. A . .	3	1	5	4	–	13	3	1	1	3	1	–	–	–	1	1	1	1	–	–	–	13
Co. B . .	3	1	2	1	–	7	3	2	–	2	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	7
Co. C . .	3	1	2	2	–	8	3	1	2	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	2	–	–	–	–	8
Co. D . .	3	–	5	2	–	10	3	1	–	2	1	–	–	2	–	–	1	–	–	–	–	10
Co. E . .	3	1	5	1	–	10	3	–	2	–	–	–	–	1	–	–	4	–	–	–	–	10
Co. F . .	3	3	5	–	–	11	2	–	1	4	1	–	–	1	–	–	1	–	–	–	1	11
Co. G . .	3	–	5	4	–	12	2	1	6	–	–	1	–	2	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	12
Co. H . .	3	2	1	2	–	8	3	2	2	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	1	–	–	–	–	8
Co. I . .	3	1	3	2	–	9	2	2	1	1	–	1	–	2	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	9
Co. K . .	3	–	4	–	–	7	3	–	2	1	1	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	–	7
Co. L . .	3	1	5	–	–	9	2	–	2	3	–	–	2	–	–	–	1	–	–	–	–	9
Co. M . .	3	1	4	–	–	8	1	–	1	1	–	–	1	1	–	–	1	–	1	1	–	8
TOTAL .	49	25	46	22	7	149	42	12	35	20	4	2	3	10	2	1	13	2	1	1	1	149

ENLISTED MEN.

	Joined at Organization.	Transferred from Regiment.	Joined in 1862.	Joined in 1864-65.	Transferred from First D. C.	TOTAL.	Mustered out with Regiment.	Mustered out, Ex. of Service.	Discharged for Disability.	Discharged by Order, 1865.	Discharged by Order.	Discharged for Promotion.	Killed in Action.	Died of Wounds.	Died of Disease.	Died in Prison.	Killed by Accident.	Transferred in Regiment.	Transferred to Navy.	Transferred to V. R. C.	Transferred to Signal Corps.	Transferred to other Regts.	Transferred to Division Band.	Unaccounted for.	TOTAL.	Re-enlisted.	Enlisted Men Com. in Co.	Total Enlistments.	Commissioned Officers.	Aggregate.
Field & Staff	3	13	1	–	3	20	9	5	2	–	1	–	–	–	–	–	–	3	–	–	–	–	–	–	20	–	–	20	37	57
Band . .	19	5	–	–	–	24	–	–	1	–	18	–	–	–	3	–	–	2	–	–	–	–	–	–	24	–	–	24	–	24
Co. A . .	90	–	30	32	105	257	35	38	49	80	–	1	3	2	9	20	–	1	4	3	–	–	–	12	257	7	5	269	8	277
Co. B . .	95	–	38	63	60	256	38	8	79	60	3	1	2	3	19	15	1	2	15	2	1	–	–	7	256	32	2	290	5	295
Co. C . .	93	–	19	53	60	225	26	27	42	70	5	2	5	4	14	8	1	2	5	10	–	–	–	4	225	11	2	238	6	244
Co. D . .	92	–	16	42	61	211	29	26	25	75	4	–	8	4	13	9	–	3	4	4	2	–	–	5	211	28	5	244	5	249
Co. E . .	86	–	52	32	58	228	24	17	61	62	1	1	8	9	16	13	1	1	2	3	–	1	–	8	228	9	5	242	5	247
Co. F . .	88	–	22	49	81	240	24	23	45	75	1	1	14	5	16	11	1	1	3	9	–	1	–	10	240	15	5	260	6	266
Co. G . .	96	–	3	42	103	244	35	32	32	80	2	3	18	1	13	13	1	1	2	2	–	–	–	9	244	27	5	276	7	283
Co. H . .	92	–	24	33	59	208	34	12	27	53	2	1	11	8	11	18	–	4	1	5	–	–	–	21	208	34	1	243	7	250
Co. I . .	93	–	34	31	65	223	33	28	44	63	1	1	8	3	15	9	–	1	–	4	–	–	1	12	223	19	3	245	6	251
Co. K . .	83	–	38	57	62	240	32	15	57	46	2	1	15	5	13	23	–	2	1	8	–	–	–	20	240	19	4	263	3	266
Co. L . .	93	–	24	27	70	214	27	12	42	65	–	1	3	3	18	18	–	3	4	5	2	–	–	11	214	37	5	256	4	260
Co. M . .	86	–	45	46	51	228	32	14	51	74	1	2	6	6	11	8	–	3	6	6	–	–	–	8	228	21	4	253	4	257
TOTAL .	1109	18	346	507	838	2818	378	257	557	803	41	15	101	53	171	165	5	29	47	61	5	2	1	127	2818	259	46	3123	103	3226

SUPPLEMENTARY ROSTER.

ROSTER of the men who enlisted in the First District of Columbia Cavalry from Maine and were not transferred to the First Maine regiment. Compiled from the Adjutant-General's Report, 1864–5.

CAPTAIN.

SARGENT, DANIEL F. — Res. Brewer; com. capt. Co. H, 2d Me. Inf. May 28, '61, maj. '62, and lieut. col. '63; m. o. with regt. at ex. of two years' ser.; com. 1st lieut. Co. G, 1st D. C. '64, and pro. capt. Co. M; killed in action at Reams' Station, Aug. 23, '64. [See pp. 328, 346, 356.]

LIEUTENANTS.

PARKMAN, ELI W. — Age 23; res. Charleston; mus. Oct. 15, '63; com. 2d and 1st lieuts. Co. D; killed in action, June 16, '64. [See pp. 332, 356.]

ELI WESTON PARKMAN was born in Charleston, Me., April 1, 1840. He attended the district school and the academy at East Corinth till he was about seventeen years of age, when he taught his first school. After that, his time was wholly given to teaching and study. He attended Bucksport Seminary most of the time from 1860 to 1862, when he entered Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn. He remained there one year, and expected to continue there; but he felt that his country's call for help was one to which no true man could fail to respond, and he answered the call, though he knew that by so doing he would be obliged to give up, or at least postpone, his cherished plans and hopes for the future. He enlisted August 14, 1863, as a private in the First District of Columbia Cavalry, and was mustered into the United States service October 15. Upon the organization of his company he was chosen second lieutenant, and was afterwards promoted to first lieutenant. He was shot through the body while leading his men in an attack on Petersburg, Va., June 16, 1864, and died the next day, at the age of twenty-four years, two months. He was loved by officers and men. He was ever kind and thoughtful for the welfare and comfort of his men, and carried out in the field the Christian principles which he had made the rule and guide of his life. His captain writes: "No braver and more accomplished officer and excellent man ever gave his life for his country than he."

LAKIN, CORYDON B. — Age 23; res. Stetson; mus. Oct. 15, '63, as 2d lieut. Co. K; pro. 1st lieut. Co. B of the original battalion, and probably remained with that battalion.

SPAULDING, ALBERT. — Age 23; res. Newport; mus. Oct. 15, '63, 2d lieut. Co. E; probably remained with the original battalion. [See p. 349.]

SERGEANT.

ANDREWS, SYLVANUS G. — Age 24; res. Exeter; mus. Feb. 10, '64, Co. G; died of disease, May 5, '64.

CORPORALS.

HOPKINS, GUSTAVUS A. — Age 28; res. Plymouth; mus. Oct. 15, '63, as corp. Co. D; died of disease.

SIMMONS, GEORGE L. — Age 21; res. Camden; mus. Feb. 8, '64, Co. F; killed in action.

BUGLERS.

ANNIS, JONATHAN A. — Age 24; res. Camden; mus. Feb. 8, '64, Co. F; tr. to navy.

DANIELS, JOHN E. — Age 18; res. Exeter; mus. Oct. 15, '63, Co. D.

VEAZIE, ARTHUR. — Age 21; res. Castine; mus. Jan. 22, '64, Co. G; pris. June 29, '64.

FARRIER.

DAVIS, CHARLES M. — Age 29; res. Rockland; mus. Feb. 22, '64, Co. G; died of disease in May.

WAGONER.

TAYLOR, ANSEL G. — Age 39; res. Lyndon; mus. Feb. 8, '64, Co. F; died of disease, July 7, '64.

PRIVATES.

ADAMS, DANIEL. — Age 28; res. Linneus; mus. Feb. 5, '64.

ARCHIBALD, SAMUEL G. — Age 23; res. Portland; mus. Feb. 12; left at Augusta, unfit for service.

ATWOOD, JAMES F. — Age 18; res. Kenduskeag; mus. Jan. 19, Co. G; killed in action, June 26, '64.

AYERS, CLARENCE. — Age 18; res. Portland; mus. Jan. 12, '64.

BAKER, FREDERICK. — Age 21; res. Sweden; mus. Feb. 20, '64.

BARKER, HENRY. — Age 24; res. Milford; mus. Jan. 4, '64, Co. H; died at Washington, April 26, '64.

BETTS, GEORGE H. — Age 25; res. Buxton; mus. Feb. 24, '64.

BIRKENSTOCK, JOHN. — Age 20; res. Washington, D. C.; mus. March 15, '64, Co. F.

BLANCHARD, ALBERT J. — Age 18; res. Exeter; mus. Oct. 15, '63, Co. E; killed in action.

BOLAN, ALLEN L. — Age 22; res. New Sharon; mus. March 7, '64.

BOWEN, BENJAMIN F. — Age 18; res. Perry; mus. Jan. 13, '64, Co. H; killed in action, June 29.

BREWER, CHARLES E. — Age 25; res. Freeport; mus. March 5, '64, Co. M; died in Washington.

BRICKETT, GEORGE W. — Age 18; res. Etna; mus. Oct 15, '63, Co. D; died at Washington, Dec. 22, '63.

BROWN, DAVID F. — Age 23; res. Levant; mus. Oct. 15, '63, Co. E; died of disease.

BRYANT, JAMES W. — Age 19; res. Anson; mus. Feb. 22, '64, Co. G; missing in action, June 29, '64.

BUCKINGHAM, JOHN E. — Age 18; res. Presque Isle; mus. Feb. 8, '64, Co. F.

BURLINGAME, JASON. — Age 19; res. Oldtown; mus. Dec. 24, '63.

CALEB, GEORGE A. — Age 18; res. Portland; mus. Feb. 1, '64; left at Augusta, unfit for service.

CARGILL, ALONZO M. — Age 18; res. Damariscotta; mus. Feb. 8, '64, Co. F; killed in action, Aug. 16, '64.

CHASE, OSCAR T. — Age 19; res. Bradford; mus. Jan. 18, '64.

CLOUGH, JOHN W. — Age 18; res. Mapleton plantation; mus. Feb. 8, '64, Co. F; died of disease, July 12, '64.

COBB, CHARLES H. — Age 21; res. Orrington; mus. Feb. 9, '64, Co. L; disch. April 8, '64.

CONLEY, GEORGE W. — Age 18; res. Gorham; mus. Feb. 19, '64.

CRAIG, JOHN C. — Age 18; res. Dixmont; mus. Feb. 21, '64.

CROCKETT, CHARLES W. — Age 20; res. Stetson; mus. Oct. 15, '63, Co. D; disch. for dis. Dec. '63.

CROSBY, STEPHEN R. — Age 21; res. Clifton; mus. Feb. 19, '64, Co. G; missing in action, June 29, '64.

CROWELL, CHARLES H. — Age 25; res. Dexter; mus. June 18, '64, Co. G; died of disease, April 2, '64.

CURTIS, JAMES, JR. — Age 24; res. Stetson; mus. Oct. 15, '63, Co. E; died in hospital.

DELAITE, SAMUEL P. — Age 34; res. Monticello; mus. Feb. 8, '64, Co. F; killed in action on Kautz's first raid, in May. [See p. 324.]

DILL, GEORGE S. — Age 19; res. Lewiston; mus. Feb. 8, '64; killed in action.

DOBBS, WARREN. — Res. Etna; mus. Co. D; killed in action, June 15, '64.

DOYEN, HENRY L. — Age 18; res. Levant; mus. Oct. 15, '63, Co. E; killed on picket.

EASTMAN, GILMAN L. — Age 18; res. Corinth.

ESANCY, JOHN F. — Age 18; res. Appleton; mus. Feb. 5, '64.

FOSTER, CHARLES W. — Age 41; res. Castine; mus. Feb. 8, '64, Co. F; tr. to navy.

FROST, COLUMBUS B. — Age 18; res. Perry; mus. Jan. 13, '64.

GILBERT, JOSEPH D. — Age 29; res. Parkman; mus. March 5, '64.

HAMILTON, BENJAMIN. — Age 19; res. Mount Vernon; mus. Jan. 8, '64.

HARDGRAVE, GEORGE. — Age 27; res. Wiscasset; mus. March 3, '64.

HAYNES, HORACE M. — Age 43; res. Arrowsic; mus. Feb. 8, '64.

HEMINGWAY, JOSEPH H. — Age 20; res. Camden; mus. Feb. 8, '64, Co. F; disch. for dis. Aug. 11, '64.

HITCHINGS, OLIVER. — Age 44; res. Littleton; mus. Jan. 5, '64.

HOPKINS, D. OSCAR. — Age 23; res. Plymouth; mus. Oct. 15, '63, Co. D; died at Washington, Feb. 2.

HOWARD, JOHNSON, JR. — Age 18; res. Brooksville; mus. Jan 19, '64, Co. M; died at Washington.

HUNNEWELL, DAVID. — Age 34; res. Southport; mus. Feb. 11, '64; died June 12.

HURD, HENRY J. — Age 27; res. Corinth; mus. Feb. 2, '64, Co. G; missing in action, June 29, '64.

JENKINS, ISAAC N. — Age 30; res. Stetson; mus. Oct. 15, '63, Co. D; died in rebel prison.

JOHNSON, ALONZO L. — Age 19; res. Searsmont; mus. Jan. 27, '64, Co. G; pris. June 29, '64.

JOHNSON, WILLIAM J. — Age 26; res. Augusta; mus. May 5, '64; on the adj. gen. report as tr. to Co. C, 1st Me., but does not appear on the co. rolls.

KELLOGG, MARCELLUS R. — Age 20; res. Patten; mus. Oct. 15, '63, Co. D; wd. Aug. 25, '64; supposed dead.

LADD, JOHN W. — Age 18; res. Mount Vernon; mus. Feb. 10, '64.

LARY, CHARLES S. — Age 18; res. Corinth; mus. Oct. 15, '63, Co. D; killed in action, June 30, '64.

LEIGHTON, CYRUS. — Age 18; res. Stetson; mus. Oct. 15, '63, Co. D; killed in action, June 27.

LINNELL, CHARLES E. — Age 21; res. Levant; mus. Oct. 15, '63, Co. D; died of disease, March 24, '64.

LOVEJOY, JAMES W. — Age 18; res. Lewiston; mus. Feb. 8, '64; killed in action, June 29, '64.

MARDEN, WAYLAND. — Age 28; res. Camden; mus. Jan. 12, '64.

MCALLISTER, DEWITT C. — Age 27; res. Camden; mus. Feb. 8, '64, Co. F; tr. to navy.

MCCOMBS, JOHN H. — Age 18; res. Garland; mus. Feb. 8, '64, Co G; pris. June 29.

MCDANIEL, CORNELIUS C. — Age 21; res. Orono; mus. Nov. 28, '63.

MCKENNEY, CYRUS W. — Age 44; res. Fremont plantation; mus. Jan. 13, '64.

MITCHELL, EVERETT. — Age 18; res. Etna; mus. Feb. 1, '64, Co. G; died at Augusta, April 7, '64.

MOONEY, JOHN. — Age 21; res. Bangor; mus. May 18, '64.

MOOR, JAMES. — Age 27; res. Biddeford; mus. Feb. 4, '64.

MORGAN, JACOB O. — Age 18; res. Westbrook; mus. Jan. 18, '64.

MORRIS, JAMES W. — Age 18; res. Westbrook; mus. Feb. 12, '64.

MULVIN, BENJAMIN. — Age 21; res. Canaan; mus. Jan. 16, '64.

NASON, SAMUEL E. — Age 37; res. Buxton; mus. Feb. 1, '64, Co. L; died April 21, '64.

NEAL, JOHN O. — Age 35; res. England; mus. Feb. 20, '64.

NICKERSON, NASON G. — Age 28; res. Monticello; mus. Feb. 25, '64.

ORDWAY, BENJAMIN. — Age 23; res. Pownal; mus. Jan. 18, '64.

OSBORNE, JAMES H. — Age 19; res. Portland; mus. Jan. 25, '64.

PARKER, SANFORD G. — Age 18; res. Camden; mus. Jan. 23, '64.

PAUL, LEANDER H. — Age 28; res. Camden; mus. Feb. 8, '64, Co. F; tr. to navy, May 15, '64.

PERKINS, THOMAS. — Age 26; res. Newfield; mus. Jan. 28, '64.

PHILLOP, THOMAS. — Age 19; res. Lewiston; mus. Feb. 8, '64, Co. H; killed in action.

PRATT, ARSTON R. — Age 38; res. Letter H, R. 2; mus. Feb. 8, '64, Co. F; died of disease, Sept. 4, '64.

PRATT, CHARLES H. — Age 25; res. Greene; mus. Feb. 8, '64; left sick in Augusta.

PRINCE, GEORGE H. — Age 23; res. Camden; mus. Feb. 19, '64; died March 7, '64.

PROCTOR, J. LOREN. — Age 21; res. China; mus. May 31, '64.

PULLEN, CHARLES H. — Age 20; res. Exeter; mus. Oct. 15, '63, Co. D; died of disease, July 20.

REED, ALVIN L. — Age 23; res. New Portland; mus. Oct. 15, '63, Co. D.

REED, FREDERICK. — Age 30; res. Bangor; mus. Feb. 10, '64, Co. L; disch. May 5.

REYNOLDS, JAMES E. — Age 41; res. Harrison; mus. Feb. 4, '64, Co. L; died in Aug. '64.

RICHARDS, HENRY B. — Age 21; res. Camden; mus. Jan. 18, '64.

RICHARDSON, JOSEPH. — Age 21; res. Castine; mus. Jan. 28, '64, Co. G; pris. June 29.

RIDER, CHARLES E. — Age 20; res. Bradford; mus. Oct. 15, '63, Co. D; killed in action, June 15.

RIDLON, ALBION L. — Age 32; res. Saco; mus. Feb. 9, '64.

RIVIER, ALFRED. — Age 18; res. Biddeford; mus. Feb. 10, '64.

ROBERTS, THOMAS F. — Age 19; res. Portland; mus. Feb. 3, '64, Co. L; disch. May 5, '64.

ROBINSON, FRED C. — Age 18; res. Alva plantation; mus. Jan. 14, '64.

ROLLINS, CHARLES H. — Age 18; res. Warren; mus. Feb. 8, '64, Co. F; died of disease, May 29, '64.

ROWELL, GEORGE W. — Age 24; res. Eddington; mus. Jan. 19, '64, Co. G; wd. and pris. June 25, '64; supposed dead.

ROWELL, STEPHEN P. — Age 27; res. Orono; mus. Feb. 1, '64, Co. G; wd. and pris. June 25; reported dead.

SEDEQUEST, J. HARVEY. — Age 36; res. Calais; mus. Jan. 15, '64, Co. H.

SHOREY, EDMUND. — Age 29; res. Littleton; mus. Feb. 8, '64, Co. F; died of disease, May 28, '64.

SHUMAN, GEORGE W. — Age 23; res. Camden; mus. Feb. 8, '64, Co. F; tr. to navy.

SMITH, T. JEFFERSON. — Age 21; res. Hollis; mus. Jan. 30, '64, Co. G; killed in action, June 26, '64.

STANHOPE, JAMES M. — Age 44; res. Orneville; mus. Feb. 10, '64, Co. K; died May 11, '64.

STAPLES, EDWIN. — Age 28; res. Casco; mus. Feb. 20, '64; killed in action, Sept. 16, '64.

STEARNS, MINOT C. — Age 23; res. Kenduskeag; mus. Oct. 15, '63, Co. E; died of disease.

STEELE, GEORGE W. — Age 25; res. Brooksville; mus. Jan, 26, '64, Co. G; missing in action, June 29, '64.

STROUT, SAMUEL, JR. — Age 22; res. Portland; mus. Feb. 4, '64; tr. to Co. M; missing in action.

STUDLEY, BENJAMIN E. — Age 18; res. Camden; mus. Jan. 13, '64.

SYLVESTER, ANSEL T. — Age 31; res. Wade plantation; mus. Feb. 16, '64, Co. G; pris.; reported dead.

SYLVESTER, LEVI W. — Age 19; res. Etna; mus. Feb. 1, '64.

TASH, CHARLES L. — Age 24; res. Chester; mus. Feb. 10, '64, Co. L; pris. Aug. 25, '64.

TOWNSEND, WILLIAM H. — Age 29; res. Calais; mus. Feb. 19, '64.

TRIFFIT, ALFRED C. — Age 18; res. Wesley; mus. Feb. 10, '64, Co. L; died at Georgetown, May 13, '64.

WALKER, CHARLES H. — Age 18; res. Atkinson; mus. Feb. 8, '64, Co. K.

WALKER, FREELAND C. — Age 18; res. Abbott; mus. Oct 15, '63, Co. E; killed in action.

WILLIAM, JOHN. — Age 44; res. Carmel; mus. Jan. 27, '64.

WING, JOHN G. — Age 31; res. Orono; mus. Dec. 3, '63.

WISSLER, JOHN. — Age 40; res. Kingfield; mus. Feb. 4, '64.

WOOD, HIRAM. — Age 18; res. Orrington; mus. Feb. 8, '64, Co. F; died of disease.

WRIGHT, EZRA R. — Age 19; res. Lewiston; mus. Feb. 19, '64.

WYMAN, GEORGE W. — Age 23; res. Charleston; mus. Jan. 26, '64, Co. G; disch. for dis. July 16, '64.

RECAPITULATION.

The number of officers from Maine in the First District of Columbia Cavalry who were not transferred to the First Maine, was four — one captain and three lieutenants. Of these, two were killed in action, and two probably remained with their own companies in the battalion not transferred.

The number of enlisted men was one hundred and twenty-four, of whom one was a sergeant, two corporals, three buglers, one farrier, one wagoner, and one hundred and sixteen privates. Of these, twenty-seven died of disease, seventeen were killed in action, one died from wounds, four died in prison, eight were discharged for disability, five were transferred to the navy, and sixty-two are unaccounted for, many of the latter being borne on the report as "missing in action," and probably died in prison.

CASUALTIES.

EXPLANATION.

THIS list of casualties is made up from the roster, and is as near perfect and complete as it can be made after the lapse of so many years. The list will not always agree with the numbers as given in the text, which in the main are from the official reports. For these discrepancies there are several reasons. The official reports were made at the time, from lists collected within a day or two after the battle or skirmish, and were correct at that time. But it was afterwards learned that some who were reported missing had been killed; some who had been reported killed were only missing, and afterwards were released from prison and returned to duty; and some who were reported missing were found to have been wounded as well as taken prisoners, while others managed to escape and rejoin the command in a few days, though not until after the official report was made out. Again, the records and memoranda from which the roster is made are incomplete, and often indefinite. It will be seen that during the year 1864 there are a number of casualties with no time or place affixed, and consequently they cannot be classified with the engagements or skirmishes to which they belong, which lessens the number of casualties in those engagements. The monthly returns contained little or no record of wounds received, and it happened, naturally, that very many who were wounded, recovered and returned to duty before the following November, in which case there was no mention of the fact in the annual reports of the adjutant-general of the state, and no record of the casualty has come into the possession of the historian. In the case of the First District of Columbia Cavalary, there are a large number of men reported as prisoners, or as wounded, at transfer. It is probable that the greater portion of these casualties occurred in the engagement at Sycamore church, but there is no way in which to separate them from the others. The rank of the comrade as it appears in the roster is given, instead of the rank at the time of the casualty, for facility in reference. With these explanations, and with the suggestion that it does not tell the whole story, this list is presented.

LIST OF CASUALTIES.

1862.

Middletown, May 24.

Field and Staff. — Wounded and prisoner, Maj. Jonathan P. Cilley; prisoner, Surg. George W. Haley.

Co. A. — Wounded, Lieut. Llewellyn G. Estes; wounded and prisoner, Corp. Benjamin F. Young, Privates James T. W. Dunn, Horace Labree, George T. McDonald, Albion Spaulding; prisoners, Sergts. Alonzo J. Sawyer, Milton C. Chapman, James M. Hall, Corps. Charles H. McLaughlin, William H. Cleaveland, Almon N. Ricker, Bugler Richard E. Whiteley, Saddler John P. Cram, Privates Charles A. Cleaveland (died), Horace Croxford, George W. Dodge (died soon after release), James M. Doe, Benjamin R. Foss, Charles D. Furbush, Charles E. Gardiner, Madison M. Grant, James B. Peakes, William H. Severance, Charles D. Thompson (died).

Co. B. — Prisoners, Corp. Henry A. Hawes, Privates Alvin A. Carter, Isaac B. Harris.

Co. E. — Wounded, Capt. Black Hawk Putnam, Corps. Laurel Munson, Marcus P. Wyatt, Privates Amos Brown, Lewis Gilman, Eugene Nickerson, Isaac Shields; wounded and prisoners, Privates James W. Achorn, William A. McGrath, Thomas B. Moore, Augustus G. Thomas; prisoners, Corp. John McCurdy, Bugler Evander L. French, Privates James Cathcart, Samuel Comins, Washington Daggett, Allen D. French, Hiram P. Hardison (died), James W. Harriman, Robert Nutter, William O'Brien, George B. Stinchfield.

Co. M. — Killed, Private James S. Lougee; wounded, Charles Briggs (died), Jefferson Spencer; wounded and prisoner, Corp. Thomas W. Knight, Privates George A. Davis, Charles Ewer, (died); prisoners, Lieut. Charles K. Johnson, Sergts. Alanson M. Warren, Charles E. Sturgiss, Sebina B. Hair, George L. Fassett, Corps. Linus E. Shaw, Henry T. Whittaker, George A Bartlett, John F. Ford, Farrier Henry C. Ames, Privates Levi Delano (died), George A. Dockham (died), John Redman, Forest Reeves, Seth Roberts.

Total, one killed; ten wounded, of whom one died; thirteen wounded and prisoners, of whom one died; forty-nine prisoners, of whom five died in prison.

While advancing upon the enemy in Luray Valley, in June.

Co. B. — Wounded, Private Moses R. Bucklin.

Cedar Mountain, Aug. 9.

Co. F. — Wounded, Lieut. Lorenzo White, Corp. Harmon T. Henly.

Brandy Station, Aug. 20.

Field and Staff. — Wounded, Maj. Warren L. Whitney.

Co. A. — Wounded, Private Redmond O'Connell; prisoners, Corp. Ansel Drew, Privates Leonard Clark, Otis E. Lufkin.

Co. B. — Prisoner, Private William F. Runnels.
Co. G. — Prisoners, Lieut. George E. Jumper, Sergt. Boynton Grover.
Co. L. — Wounded, Corp. Edmund B. Clayton.
Total, three wounded, six prisoners.

Near Warrenton, Aug. 22.

Co. A. — Prisoner, Lieut. Llewellyn G. Estes.

Rappahannock Station, Aug. 24.

Co. I. — Prisoners, Privates John Doxey, Albert J. Eaton.

Near Warrenton, Aug. 27.

Co. G. — Prisoner, Private John M. Stockwell.

Thoroughfare Gap, Aug. 28.

Co. K. — Wounded, Corp. Edwin C. Teague.

Bull Run, Aug. 28 and 29.

Co. C. — Wounded, Private Edwin M. Read (died).
Co. I. — Wounded, Corp. Joseph R. Curtis.

Frederick, Md., Sept. 12.

Co. G. — Wounded, Corp. William F. Fuller.

South Mountain, Sept. 13.

Co. F. — Wounded, Private George W. Phelps (died).

Antietam, Sept. 17.

Co. D. — Wounded, Private George W. Simpson.
Co. K. — Wounded, Corp. Charles R. Johnson.

Near Frederick, September.

Co. B. — Prisoners, Sergt. Charles E. Robinson, Private Franklin A. Oxton.
Co. M. — Prisoner, Farrier Gorham P. Fassett.

Near Middleburg, November.

Field and Staff. — Prisoner, Commissary Eustace C. Bigelow.

Fredericksburg, Dec. 12 and 13.

Co. F. — Wounded, Private Ivory W. Hamilton.
Co. K. — Wounded, Private James O. Burnham.

Skirmish at Dumfries, Dec. 28

Co. M. — Wounded, Private Marcellus Corliss.

By Accident.

Co. B. — Killed, Bugler Edmund C. Grafton, July 30.
Co. G. — Wounded, Corp. Eben J. Pulsifer, Dec. 20.

1863.

April 16.

Co. E. — Wounded, Sergt. Horace M. White.

Rappahannock Station, April.

Co. H. — Prisoners, Lieut. William F. Stone, Private John B. Begin.

Louisa Court House, May 2.

Co. B. — Wounded, Sergt. Melville B. Cook; wounded and prisoner, Corp. Marcellus M. Parker; prisoners, Sergts. James H. Robinson, Barton G. Perkins, Samuel J. Gurney, Corps. Nehemiah B. Catland (died from effects of imprisonment), Frank G. Haynes, Farrier Fenelon M. Fales, Privates Charles H. Cobb, Edwin K. Doe, William H. Hodgdon, Timothy Richardson, Joseph Rose, Thomas A. Trask.

Co. I. — Killed, Privates William H. Perkins, Calvin Roberts; wounded and prisoner, Sergt. George W. York; prisoners, Lieut. John R. Andrews, Sergt. Nahum W. Mitchell, Corps. George P. Beal, Simeon Garvin, Charles H. Ferguson, Leonard K. Fales, Privates Horatio M. Cleaves, Joseph E. Colby, Levi M. Colby, Edward F. Cornell, John G. Cummings, Joseph D. Eaton, Dependence S. Littlefield, James A. Rice, Charles H. Robbins, John P. Stiles.

Total, two killed, one wounded, two wounded and prisoners, twenty-eight prisoners.

Stoneman's Raid, May 5 and 7.

Co. K. — Prisoners, Privates Arthur Downey, John Hagan.

Bealton, May 10.

Co. C. — Prisoners, Corp. William H. Hoxie, Privates Sewell F. Frost, James S. Marble.

On Detached Service, May.

Co. M. — Prisoner, Private Albion W. Clark.

Brandy Station, June 9.

Co. A. — Wounded and prisoner, Private Thomas E. Whitney; prisoners, Sergt. Scott S. Ellis, Corps. Horace H. Lowell, William H. Cleaveland, James B. Farnham, Privates Simeon M. Dawson, Madison M. Grant, Anson O. Libby, Nathan L. Ricker.

Co. C. — Prisoners, Sergt. Reuben S. Neal, Privates Joshua H. Crane, Joseph Lunt.

Co. D. — Prisoner, Private Jerry E. Arnold.

Co. E. — Wounded, Privates Joseph Ayatt, Frederick Smart; wounded and prisoner, Private Frank W. Leavitt; prisoners, Bugler Antoine Schouton, Privates Albert Haines, Benjamin C. Hicks.

Co. G. — Killed, Corp. John Dealey, Jr.; wounded and prisoner, Sergt. Edward P. Tobie, Jr., Private George L. Duston; prisoners, Lieuts. Calvin B. Benson, Henry F. Blanchard, George E. Jumper, Sergts. Daniel B. Doyen, Hannibal Bisbee, Jr., Privates Seth B. Goodwin, William H. Wyman.

Co. I. — Prisoner, Sergt. Charles W. Coffin.

Co. K. — Wounded and prisoner, Sergt. William M. Loud, Corp. Alonzo Colby, Private John Dogea; prisoners, Lieut. George F. Jewett, Sergt. Edward B. Herbert, Corp. Edwin D. Bailey, Private Francis Hart.

Co. M. — Prisoner, Corp. Waterman T. Lewis.

Total, one killed, two wounded, seven wounded and prisoners, twenty-eight prisoners.

Aldie, June 17.

Field and Staff. — Killed, Col. Calvin S. Douty.

Co. D. — Killed, Private George W. Simpson; wounded, Capt. William Montgomery, Corp. John C. Ward, Privates Edward Dunbar, Samuel E. Griffin; prisoners, Sergt. Nathan B. Webb, Corp. William Ricker, Privates Thompson M. Brown, Thomas B. Pulsifer.

Co. E. — Wounded, Bugler Evander L. French.

Co. G. — Wounded, Corp. Homer Child, Privates William O. Howes, Fernando F. Mason.

Co. H. — Killed, Capt. George J. Summat, Privates Charles B. Decker, James A. Hurd; wounded, Sergts. Daniel W. Hall (died), Henry W. Boston, Corps. Abner C. Emery, Lewis Andrews, Privates Hiram W. Allen, Llewellyn Goodwin, Sumner A. Holway, Peter Honan, Isaiah C. Mosher, David W. Rhodes; wounded and prisoner, Sergt. Washington I. Hurd (died), Private James Canwell.

Total, five killed; eighteen wounded, of whom one died; two wounded and prisoners, of whom one died; four prisoners.

Middleburg, June 19.

Co. A. — Wounded, Private Hiram T. Drew.

Co. C. — Killed, Capt. George S. Kimball, Corp. John W. Neal; wounded, Lieut. Jonathan K. Brooks, Sergt. Charles G. Thwing, Privates Charles J. Higgins, Alvin M. Johnson, William Franklin Swift, Arnold F. Worthing, Henry Young.

Co. D. — Wounded, Private Frank K. Hinckley; prisoner, Sergt. Benjamin P. Knowles.

Co. E. — Killed, Lieut. Mark Neville, Sergt. Charles C. Putnam; wounded, Corp. George A. Russell, Private Batiste Le Sault.

Co. F. — Killed, Sergt. Benjamin G. Hawkes, Private John T. Trefethen; wounded, Sergt. Horace P. Holyoke, Privates Ambrose Reed, Howard M. Thompson.

Co. H. — Prisoner, Sergt. Willard H. Phelps.

Co. K. — Killed, Sergts. David Bryant, Jr., Justin L. Swett, Corp. Charles R. Johnson; wounded, Private Joseph B. Peakes; wounded and prisoners, Sergts. William D. Elliott, David Tozier, Corp. Walter F. Haines, Private John Hogan.

Co. L. — Wounded, Lieut. Zenas Vaughan.

Co. M. — Killed, Lieut. Ephraim H. Taylor; wounded, Sergts. Alanson M. Warren, John J. Thomas, Wagoner Samuel Ingalls.

Total, ten killed, nineteen wounded, four wounded and prisoners, two prisoners.

Upperville, June 21.

Co. D. — Wounded, Capt. Andrew B. Spurling, Corp. Simeon A. Holden.

Co. F. — Wounded, Private Charles Eastman; prisoner, Corp. John H. Merrill.

Co. G. — Wounded, Sergt. Volney H. Foss.

Co. K. — Wounded, Corp. Charles Burgess.

Co. M. — Wounded, Private Reuel W. Porter.

Total, six wounded, one prisoner.

Near Aldie, June 22.

Co. I. — Prisoners, Privates John P. Abbott, Walter Allen.

Gettysburg, July 2 and 3.

Co. B. — Wounded, Capt. Jacob B. Loring.

Co. G. — Wounded, Private Charles R. Delano.

Co. K. — Wounded and prisoner, Private Charles E. Hamilton.

Co. L. — Killed, Private Edward Cunningham; wounded, Privates Orrin K. Brown, Henry A. Thompson.

Total, one killed, four wounded, one wounded and missing.

Halltown, July 15.

Field and Staff. — Prisoner, Asst. Surg. Alexander M. Parker.

Co. E. — Prisoner, Private Wilbur J. Stevens.

Co. F. — Prisoner, Farrier Frederick L. Chick.

Co. G. — Prisoner, Private Russell S. Bradbury.

Total, four prisoners.

Shepardstown, July 16.

Field and Staff. — Wounded, Lieut. Col. Stephen Boothby, Sergt. Maj. Elisha A. Clifford.

Co. A.—Wounded, Bugler John F. Tolman, Privates Hiram T. Drew, Edwin F. Stevens.

Co. B. — Wounded, Bugler Eben F. Brier (died).

Co. C. — Killed, Sergt. Henry F. Lyon.

Co. D. — Wounded, Sergts. John H. Daggett, Charles H. Bell, Jr., Privates George D. S. Robinson, Elisha Vose; prisoners, Sergt. Augustus R. Devereaux, Farrier William P. Sennett, Private Nathaniel Reed, 2d.

Co. E. — Wounded, Corps. Edward W. Shields (died), George Kitchen.

Co. F. — Wounded and prisoner, Corp. John T. Lord.

Co. G. — Killed, Private Horton Maloon; wounded, Lieut. George E. Hunton, Sergt. Henry Little, Private Orlando A. Hayford; wounded and prisoner, Sergt. Lucius M. Robinson; prisoner, Bugler William Maloon.

Co. H. — Wounded, Sergt. John F. Robinson, Private Charles C. Merrill (died).

Co. I. — Wounded, Farrier Jacob S. Merrifield, Privates Moses M. Hodsdon (died), George W. Mann, Daniel Perkins; prisoners, Sergt. John C. Roberts, Privates John Doxey, Augustus O. Stoddard.

Co. M. — Killed, Privates Marcellus Corliss, John F. Harvey; wounded, Lieut. William H. Bradman.

Total, four killed; twenty-two wounded, of whom four died; two wounded and prisoners; seven prisoners.

Hanover, Pa., July.

Co. K. — Wounded and prisoner, Private William Spencer.

Beverly Ford, Aug. 15.

Co. A. — Prisoner, Private James M. Doe.

Near Oakshades, Sept. 14.

Co. L. — Prisoner, Private Augustus L. Ordway.

Sept. 15.

Co. C. — Prisoner, Private Albion P. Webb.

Scout for Gen. Kilpatrick, near Warrenton, Sept, 20.

Co. A. — Prisoner, Private James B. Peakes.

September.

Co. H. — Wounded, Private Peter Honan.

Little Washington Reconnoissance, Oct. 12.

Co. D. — Prisoner, Private Robert Preston.

Co. E. — Prisoners, Sergt. Henry A. Ramsdell, Corps. Lyman Vose, John McCurdy, Privates Hiram E. Burgess, Martin H. Coakley, Peter Conners, William L. Davis, John C. Decker, James Hayes, Charles E. Nordstrom, James Smith; wounded and prisoner, Private John W. Ragan (died).

Co. F. — Prisoners, Corps. Harmon T. Henly, Charles W. Skillings, Privates Charles Eastman, Nathaniel S. Hawkes, Enoch Sampson (died), Stephen Twombly.

Co. H. — Prisoners, Corp. Charles A. Corson, Private Hiram W. Allen.

Co. L. — Wounded, Private Otis H. Barnard; prisoners, Privates Orrin K. Brown, Silas G. Hovey.

Total, one wounded; one wounded and prisoner, who died; twenty-two prisoners, one of whom died.

Bull Run, Oct. 15.

Co. B. — Wounded, Lieut. William P. Coleman.

Co. C. — Wounded, Private John M. Mosher (died).

Rappahannock Station, Oct. 23.

Co. I. — Wounded, Lieut. Samuel C. Smith, Sergt. Charles C. Goodwin.

Unknown.

Co. E. — Wounded, Bugler John S. Mansur.

By Accident.

Co. E. — Killed, Private James W. Coakley, at Liberty, Va., Dec. 12.

1864.

Scouting near Warrenton, Jan. 9.

Co. B. — Prisoner, Private Ezekiel Winslow (died).

Co. I. — Prisoners, Sergt. Henry O. Huntress, Privates John G. Cummings, Oliver B. Littlefield, Daniel Perkins (died), Freedom Warren.

Total, six prisoners, of whom two died.

Scouting near Warrenton, Jan. 16.

Co. E. — Prisoner, Private Thomas Forest (died).

Co. K. — Prisoner, Private Stephen B. Pierce (died).

Co. M. — Prisoner, Private Geo. P. Phillips.

Dahlgren Raid, Feb. 29 to March 2.

Co. D. — Prisoners, Sergt. Benjamin P. Knowles, Corps. William Ricker (died), Alonzo Annis, Privates Mathew W. Ellis, Lewis G. Moore (died), Moses D. Moore, Isaac L. Richardson, Isaiah O. Richardson, Edwin H. Sawyer, William Shaw, Jr., George W. Ward.

Co. E. — Wounded, Privates Asa E. Davis (died), James E. Siprell (died).

Co. F. — Killed, Sergt. Harrison J. Jack, Privates Alvin M. Brackett, John G. Evans, Lorenzo K. Evans, George A. Weymouth; wounded, Private Charles D. Weymouth; wounded and prisoners, Lieut. John E. Lougee, Private William F. Dudley; prisoners, Sergt. Elisha De Wolf Harris, Corp. Dimon Hamilton, Privates Michael Carling (died), Nathaniel S. Edwards (died), Gustavus Grant (died), Ivory W. Hamilton, Isaac S. Harris (died).

Co. G. — Prisoner, Private Seth B. Goodwin.

Co. H. — Killed, Private Walter Drew; prisoners, Sergt. Willard H. Phelps (died), Corp. Benjamin F. Marshall (died), Farrier Benjamin J. Springer (died), Privates Hiram W. Allen (died), Edward H. Doane, John B. Leathers (died), Thomas H. Perkins (died).

Co. I. — Killed, Sergt. George W. York; prisoners, Privates Arad E. Gilbert, Joseph M. Hutchinson.

Co. K. — Wounded and prisoner, Private William H. Woodward; prisoners, Sergt. Albert R. Walker (died), Privates Samuel W. Howes (died), Paul R. Ramsdell (died), Luther Shorey (died), Andrew Wall (died).

Co. M. — Wounded, Private Eugene H. Otis; prisoners, Privates George P. Day, Manfred Mills (died), Joseph Varney.

Total, seven killed; four wounded, of whom two died; three wounded and prisoners; thirty-six prisoners, of whom eighteen died.

Strasburg, May 1.

Co. I. — Wounded, Private Edward Spear.

Todd's Tavern, May 8

Co. B. — Wounded, Sergt. Charles A. McIntyre.

Co. D. — Wounded, Private David E. Bird.

Co. E. — Wounded, Private Hiram H. Ham.

Co. H. — Wounded, Corp. Martin C. Cyphers, Private Kelsey L. Glidden (died).

Co. I. — Wounded, Private John F. Lord.

Co. K. — Wounded, Corp. John S. Blake.

Total, seven wounded, of whom one died.

Beaver Dam Station, May 10.

Field and Staff. — Wounded, Lieut. Col. Stephen Boothby (died).

Co. B. — Wounded, Privates Edwin K. Doe, Willard H. Lucas.

Co. G. — Killed, Charles R. Delano; wounded, Corp. George Northrop.

Total, one killed; four wounded, of whom one died.

Ground Squirrel Bridge, May 11.

Co. A. — Prisoners, Sergts. Benjamin F. Fogg (died), Prentiss M. Clark (died), Corp. Horace H. Lowell, Privates Thomas Davis, Hiram S. Ellis.

Co. C. — Wounded, Lieut. Horatio S. Libby, Corp. George E. Nason, Privates Samuel E. Parker, Granville Purington.

Co. D. — Wounded, Private Albert N. Huston; wounded and prisoners, Sergts. John Gilley (died), William B. Baker (died); prisoners, Privates Mark P. Bulmer (died), Lauriston Carle (died).

Co. E. — Prisoners, Privates Jeremiah C. Dyer (died), Virgil G. Lanelle (died).

Co. G. — Killed, Private Hanson S. Field; prisoner, Private Elijah Collamore.

Co. H. — Wounded and prisoner, Private Henry O. Merrill; prisoners, Sergt. Philander S. Herrin, Privates J. Sanborn Campbell, Charles Smith, George W. Withee (died).

Co. I. — Wounded, Private George D. Russell; wounded and prisoner, Sergts. Collins M. Chadbourne (died), Isaac P. Gurney (died), Corp. George D. Harvey, Privates Elbridge G. Johnson, Dependence S. Littlefield, Charles F. Littlefield (died); prisoner, Lieut. Henry A. Willis.

Co. K. — Killed, Private Alexander McDonald; wounded and prisoner, Private Darius N. Parks.

Co. L. — Wounded, Private Levi W. Gould; wounded and prisoners, Privates Alonzo M. Pratt (died), Alonzo T. Wright (died); prisoner, Corp. Milton F. Ricker.

Co. M. — Wounded, Lieut. Charles K. Johnson, Sergt. John G. Herrin, Saddler Preston Robinson; prisoners, Capt. Zenas Vaughan, Privates George Doughty, John L. Miner.

Total, two killed, ten wounded; twelve wounded and prisoners, of whom seven died; nineteen prisoners, of whom seven died.

Fortifications of Richmond, May 12.

Field and Staff. — Wounded, Major Sidney W. Thaxter.

Co. B. — Wounded, Capt. Jacob B. Loring; prisoners, Corp. William M. Richardson (died), Private John McLoud.

Co. D. — Prisoner, Corp. John C. Ward.

Co. H. — Killed, Private Charles P. Osborne; wounded, Privates Albert J. Small, Clarence Smith.

Total, one killed, four wounded; three prisoners, of whom one died.

Haxall's Landing, May 15.

Co. K. — Prisoner, Corp. Frank E. Jewett.

Hawes' Shop, May 28.

Co. D. — Killed, Private Eleazer Eddy.

Skirmish on the Rapidan, May.

Co. D. — Wounded, Corp. Simeon A. Holden.

Barker's Mills (Coal Harbor), June 2.

Field and Staff. — Killed, Chaplain George W. Bartlett.

Co. B. — Wounded, Sergt. Austin McCobb.

Co. G. — Wounded, Private William O. Howes.
Co. H. — Wounded, Private William A. Young (died).
Co. L. — Wounded, Private Rufus M. Dunsmore.
Total, one killed; four wounded, of whom one died.

June 5.

Co. D. — Wounded, Sergt. William B. Grant.

June 9.

Co. D. — Wounded, Sergt. Charles H. Bell, Jr.

While Foraging, June 10.

Co. G. — Prisoners, Corp. Alonzo B. Luce, Private Albert J. Roberts.

Trevillian Station, June 11.

Co. B. — Wounded, Sergt. Melville B. Cook, Corp. George A. Messer, Privates Joseph Rose, Thomas A. Trask.

June 19.

Co. D. — Wounded, Privates Hugh McCurdy, Joseph Rivers.

Black Creek, June 21.

Co. F. — Killed, Corp. John H. Merrill; wounded, Private George W. Whitcomb.
Co. G. — Wounded, Private Charles W. Jordan.
Co. H. — Wounded, Sergt. Aaron F. Bickford.
Co. L. — Wounded, Private Marcellus P. Lovejoy.
Total, one killed, four wounded.

Near Petersburg, June 22.

Co. L. — Wounded, Private Augustus L. Ordway.

St. Mary's Church, June 24.

Field and Staff. — Wounded, Col. Charles H. Smith, Lieut. Col. Jonathan P. Cilley, Maj. Benjamin F. Tucker.
Co. B. — Wounded, Farrier Fenelon M. Fales (died); wounded and prisoner, Private Burnham C. Sleeper; prisoners, Corp. John W. Leighton, Privates George S. Ames, Elbridge H. Bradstreet (died), Chandler J. Webb, Israel R. D. Woodard (died).
Co. C. — Prisoners, Privates John Ford (died), Mulford B. Reynolds, Anson J. Robinson.
Co. D. — Killed, Sergt. John H. Daggett, Private Hiram Williams; wounded, Capt. William Montgomery, Lieut. Albert R. Johnson, Private Alexander Falkner; wounded and prisoner, Private James E. Dow; prisoner, Private John Brown.
Co. E. — Killed, Capt. Osco A. Ellis; wounded, Capt. George W. Hussey; prisoner, Corp. George A. Russell (died).
Co. F. — Killed, Capt. Walstein Phillips, Corp. Lewis Merrill; wounded, Private Alonzo D. Miller.
Co. G. — Wounded, Private Charles W. Jordan; wounded and prisoner, Private Riley L. Jones.
Co. H. — Killed, Privates Henry H. Hurd, William N. Lewis, David W. Rhodes; wounded, Privates James Canwell, Llewellyn Copeland, Edward H. Doane, George F. Douglass, William R. Dykes (died), John H. Garnett, Benjamin F. Leighton, Franklin P. Whitney.

Co. I. — Wounded, Privates Irving C. Dennett, James A. Rice; prisoner, Private Leland F. Davis.

Co. K. — Killed, Corp. Louira K. Broad, Privates William Blaisdell, George S. Fowles, Charles Welch; wounded, Privates Arthur Downey, William Lang; prisoner, Private George E. Alexander.

Co. L.—Killed, Private Jason F. Harris; wounded, Private Hosea P. Ripley prisoners, Capt. John P. Carson, Lieut. Charles O. Gordon, Sergt. Freeland L. Holman (died), Corp. Edmund B. Clayton (died), Private Solomon H. Odell.

Co. M. — Prisoners, Lieut. Charles K. Johnson (died), Corp. Ebenezer P. Davis (died).

Total, thirteen killed; twenty-three wounded, of whom two died; three wounded and prisoners; nineteen prisoners, of whom eight died.

Near Gurley Farm, June 25.

Co. L. — Killed, Sergt. Walter S. Snell.

June 28.

Co. D. — Wounded, Private Theodore J. Batchelder.

Prince George Court House, June 29.

Co. F. — Prisoner, Private Joseph T. Darling.

July 1.

Co. D. — Wounded, Bugler David Curran.

While Serving as Scout, July 11.

Co. G. — Wounded, Private Israel M. Hatch.

On Picket, near Gurley House, July 15.

Co. G. — Prisoner, Private James Burns.

Malvern Hill, July 28 and 29.

Co. A. — Wounded, Private George M. Gray.

Co. B. — Wounded, Saddler Martin Carr.

Co. H. — Wounded, Corp. James H. H
Leonard Stone.

Co. I. — Wounded, Corp. George P. Beal.

Total, six wounded.

On Detached Duty, Shenandoah Valley, July.

Co. I. — Prisoner, Sergt. Charles C. Goodwin.

Aug. 3.

Co. D. — Wounded, Private Leander Lane.

On Picket, Aug. 9.

Co. B. — Wounded, Private Daniel R. Langpher (died).

Berryville, on Detached Duty, Aug. 14.

Co. G. — Killed, Private James W. Bray.

White Tavern, Aug. 1[illegible]

Co. I. — Wounded, Corp. George O. Hannaford.

Deep Bottom, Aug. 16.

Co. A. — Wounded, Corp. William H. Cleaveland; prisoner, Private Thomas E. Whitney (died).

Co. B. — Wounded, Sergts. Aurelius Parker, Charles A. McIntyre, Albert Baker, Private Charles H. Cobb.

Co. D. — Wounded, Sergt. Nathan B. Webb, Corp. Lyman P. Leighton, Farrier Jonathan P. Moulton, Privates Andrew Felix, Christopher C. Rowe.

Co. E. — Killed, Sergt. Ansel Smith; wounded, Privates Hiram E. Burgess, Wilbur J. Stevens.

Co. F. — Wounded, Private George E. Blackington.

Co. G. — Killed, Sergt. Lucius M. Robinson, Private William S. McClanning; wounded, Capt. Isaac G. Virgin, Sergt. Edward P. Tobie, Jr., Bugler William Maloon.

Co. H. — Wounded, Private Phineas P. Steward.

Co. K. — Killed, Corp. John D. Thompson; wounded, Corp. John S. Blake, Privates John Belony, Oliver Devine.

Co. L. — Wounded, Corp. Beniah W. Pratt.

Co. M. — Wounded, Sergt. Franklin Prescott.

Total, four killed, twenty-two wounded; one prisoner, who died.

Aug. 17.

Co. D. — Wounded, Private James Ripley.

Charles City Cross-Roads, Aug. 18.

Co. H. — Wounded, Sergt. Henry W. Boston (died).

Co. I. — Killed, Privates Benjamin F. Barnes, Samuel H. Murphy.

On Detached Duty (Harper's Ferry), Aug. 23.

Co. H. — Killed, Private Luther L. Heal.

Reams' Station, Aug. 23, 24, 25.

Field and Staff. — Wounded, Col. Charles H. Smith.

Co. C. — Killed, Private Jerome Ridley, Jr.

Co. D. — Wounded, Bugler Joseph Merriam, Private James O. Clark.

Co. E. — Wounded, Privates James Donnelly, Francis Ingraham.

Co. G. — Killed, Privates Samuel Levensellar, George E. Reed; wounded, Private Lebalister Black.

Co. H. — Prisoner, Private William H. Coan.

Total, three killed, six wounded, one prisoner.

August.

Co. M. — Wounded, Sergt. Erving T. Curtis.

Stony Creek, Sept. 16.

Co. L. — Wounded, Private Augustus D. Brown.

Co. M. — Wounded, Private Oscar F. A. Green.

Wyatt Farm, Sept. 29.

Co. H. — Killed, Private William E. Foster; wounded, Capt. Henry C. Hall.

Co. K. — Prisoner, Sergt. Winsor B. Smith.

Vaughan Road, Oct. 1.

Co. H. — Wounded, Private Alfred L. Hilton.

Boydton Plank Road, Oct. 27.

Co. A. — Wounded, Corp. Benjamin F. Young, Private Samuel M. Bragg.

Co. B. — Wounded, Sergt. Austin McCobb, Corps. Thomas Moore, Henri J. Haskell, Privates Alexander Benner, Jason C. Davis, Orrin W. Gooch, Orrin M. Harrington, Benjamin F. Rider, Joseph T. Stockbridge; prisoner, Private Peter R. Thorndike.

Co. C. — Killed, Private John Leroy Fales; wounded, Corps. William H. Hoxie, Aaron L. Morrison (died), Private Charles E. Mayberry; prisoners, Privates Aaron Johnson, Franklin Spencer.

Co. D. — Wounded, Corp. Oscar L. Bean, Privates David E. Bird, John H. Dow, John Dunan.

Co. E. — Killed, Lieut. Winfield S. Collins, Sergt. Oscar Richardson, Corp. Albert E. Knight; wounded, Sergt. Frank W. Green, Corps. Hanson Hutchings, Jr., Albert Gardiner, Privates Samuel S. Chase, Benjamin Warren (died); prisoner, Private Benjamin F. Folsom.

Co. F. — Wounded, Private Ethelbert Wentworth (died); prisoners, Privates Benjamin A. Manter, Walter Sylvester.

Co. G. — Killed, Privates Gustavus K. Estes, Madison Libby; wounded, Lieut. Sylvanus R. Jackson, Sergt. William W. Small, Privates Henry L. Farrington, William Jacobs, Rodney Jones, Albert J. Roberts; prisoners, Privates Albert P. Friend, Ora F. Severance.

Co. H. — Wounded, Lieut. Joseph W. Lee, Sergt. Samuel L. Buzzell (died), John F. Robinson, Daniel M. Foster.

Co. I. — Wounded, Capt. Paul Chadbourne, Sergt. John M. Dodge, Corp. Eli S. Waterhouse, Privates Walter Allen, Francis Brooks, John G. Cummings, James A. Rice (died), Rufus A. Smith, James V. Wood.

Co. K. — Killed, Privates George C. Besse, Hezekiah F. Harris, Charles Lang, Robert Lang, William Staples; wounded, Sergt. Josiah Gatchell, Privates Edward K. Chapman, Otis M. Churchill, Peter Como, Francis Hart.

Co. L. — Wounded, Corp. George A. Shay, Privates Francis J. Folsom, Asa S. Gould, Charles H. Johnston, Henry G. Reynolds; prisoner, Sergt. Justin S. Nevens.

Co. M. — Wounded, Sergt. John W. Rogers, Privates Samuel F. Harris, Gilbert A. Hooper, William Ryan, Robert T. Thomas, John P. Thompson, William G. Towle, George Tracy; prisoner, Private Henry P. Shorey (died).

Total, eleven killed; sixty-one wounded, of whom five died; ten prisoners, of whom one died.

Bellefield Raid, Dec. 10.

Co. C. — Wounded, Private Patrick F. Shevlin.

Co. K. — Wounded, Sergt. Edward B. Herbert (died).

On Detached Duty.

Co. B. — Wounded, Lieut. Frank M. Cutler.

Co. C. — Wounded, Capt. Addison P. Russell (died).

Time and Place Unknown.

Co. C. — Prisoner, Private Joseph A. Clark (died).

Co. D. — Prisoner, Corp. Joseph H. Lawrence.

Co. E. — Prisoner, Private Henry A. Luce.

Co. F. — Prisoner, Private Asa V. Cross.

Co. M. — Wounded, Privates Francis Dushane, Seth H. Weymouth, (died); prisoners, Corp. Augustus A. Graves, Privates George W. Gregory, Edward E. Smith.

By Accident.

Co. F. — Killed, Lieut. William Harris, May 17; Private Samuel M. Corliss, Oct. 12.

Co. G. — Killed, Henry Bates, Feb. 1.

Co. I. — Wounded, Corp. Leonard K. Fales, March 24; Private Edward F. Chapman, May 14; Private Frank Cleaves, June 4; Private Samuel A. Nutter, June.

Total, three killed, four wounded.

FIRST D. C. CAVALRY.

Near Petersburg, June 10.

Co. H. — Wounded, Lieut. James Maguire.

Petersburg, June 15, 16.

Co. E. — Wounded, Private Thomas L. Harris.

Co. F. — Killed, Private Moses T. Jackson; wounded, Sergt. John F. Dolliver, Corp. Austin B. White, Privates John S. Keiser, John Page, Elisha A. Webster.

Total, one killed, six wounded.

Wilson's Raid, June 24-29.

Field and Staff. — Wounded, Maj. Daniel S. Curtis.

Co. A. — Wounded, Private Lee Lane (died); wounded and prisoner, Privates Clement W. Coombs, William Gumty; prisoners, Corp. Rufus S. Starbird, Privates James S. Gray, (died), James R. Hussey (died), Miles Jackson (died), Richard F. Pendleton, Sylvester Stewart, Frederic M. Veazie (died), William H. Viles (died).

Co. C. — Wounded and prisoner, Capt. Andrew M. Benson.

Co. E. — Prisoner, Corps. Gorham A. Folsom, Joseph C. Hill, Privates John Coyle, John Jones, Charles McDuffie, Joseph Montgomery.

Co. F. — Wounded, Sergt. Otis W. Whitcomb, Privates Ira B. Harvey, William H. H. Nickerson.

Co. G. — Killed, Privates Jeremiah Bowhan, Dennis O'Brien; wounded and prisoner, Capt. Charles T. Chase; prisoners, Privates Theodore Clarke (died), Joseph P. Emmons (died), Henry A. Hamlin (died), Timothy P. Humphrey, William H. Kennedy (died), Benjamin F. Leighton, Charles F. Nichols, Mitchell R. Nobriga, Thomas J. Pollard (died), William H. Stanhope (died).

Co. H. — Killed, Private Henry S. Floyd; wounded, Sergt. Daniel H. Gilman; wounded and prisoner, Privates William E. Bailey, Henry A. Buck (died), Albert A. Burleigh; prisoners, Lieut. James Maguire, Corp. Abiathar R. Kendall (died), Private Thomas J. Aderton (died).

Co. I. — Killed, Private James M. Woodman; prisoner, Private Elisha E. Cunliffe.

Co. K. — Wounded, Sergts. William N. Higgins, Ozro F. Walker, Corp. Jonathan Nash; wounded and prisoner, Private Freeman H. Butterfield, George A. Gore; prisoner, Private Lawrence P. Hooper.

Total, four killed; nine wounded, of whom one died; nine wounded and prisoners, of whom one died; twenty-nine prisoners, of whom thirteen died.

Reams' Station, July 2.

Co. I. — Prisoner, Private John Kellen, Jr. (died).

Reams' Station, Aug. 21-26.

Co. A. — Killed, Corp. Asa Merrill; wounded, Private James M. Toothaker.

Co. C. — Wounded and prisoner, Lieut. William S. Farwell.

Co. E. — Wounded and prisoner, Private John G. Elliott; prisoners, Sergt. Alfred H. Whittemore (died), Jacob P. Foss.

Co. F. — Wounded, Private Preston Bennett.

Co. G. — Killed, Saddler Jeremiah A. Estes.

Co. H. — Wounded, Privates William H. Harriman, Perley Lowe.

Co. I. — Wounded, Corp. George E. Closson, Privates Albert H. King, Marcellus Wells; prisoners, George W. Gipson, Privates Alonzo D. Morgan, George A. Royal.

Co. K. — Wounded and prisoner, Sergt. Benjamin A. Welch (died).

Co. M. — Prisoner, Private Sanford J. Reed.

Total, two killed, seven wounded; three wounded and prisoners, of whom one died; six prisoners, of whom one died.

Sept. 1 and 2.

Co. I. — Prisoners, Sergt. William B. Davis, Private Thomas Griffin.

Scouting near Sycamore Church, Sept. 3.

Co. G. — Killed, Sergt. Chas. H. Wallace; wounded, Private John Whiteknact; wounded and prisoner, Private John H. Johnson.

Bermuda Hundreds, Sept. 10.

Co. A. — Wounded, Bugler Charles A. F. Emery.

On Picket, Sept. 12.

Co. G. — Prisoner, Private William H. Mayo.

Sycamore Church, Sept. 16.

Field and Staff. — Prisoner, Major Joel W. Cloudman.

Co. A. — Killed, Lieut. Vincent Mountfort; prisoners, Lieut. Leander M. Comins, Privates Frederick K. Allen (died), Heman B. Carter (died), Octavius A. Davis (died), Charles A. French, Moses H. Gullifer, John Mealler, Albert P. Monroe (died), John Potter (died), Charles E. Raymond (died), Wesley K. Scott (died), John C. Steele, Samuel Thorn (died), Robert H. White, Henry C. Whitney.

Co. B. — Prisoners, Lieut. Henry D. Fuller, Privates Anson Pettingill, Charles E. Philbrick (died), Alvin E. Plummer, Clement P. Plummer (died), Samuel Plummer (died).

Co. C. — Wounded, Private John F. Burton; prisoners, George R. Cameron, John C. Cummings (died just after release).

Co. D. — Prisoners, Capt. William S. Howe, Lieut. Edward P. Merrill.

Co. E. — Wounded and prisoner, Private Raymond Lincoln; prisoners, Saddler Augustus Marks (died), Private Cyrus F. Barrett (died), Patrick Brennan (died), James H. Meserve (died), Elijah Morrill (died).

Co. F. — Prisoners, Sergts. George F. Hamilton, Paul F. R. Clark, Charles C. Smiley (died), Corp. Daniel R. McKenney (died), Bugler George L. Pease (died), Privates Orison W. Cole, Stephen Davis (died), John Getchell, Edwin Hill, George W. Jackson, David Lawrence, James McCorrison, Jr., James N. Prescott, Sanford F. Simpson (died), Alton D. Spratt (died), Horace V. Whitcomb.

Co. G. — Killed, Corp. Charles H. Gibson, Private Nathaniel Eaton; wounded and prisoner, Private Leonard C. Small (died); prisoners, Sergt. Thompson Neal (died), Corps. Alphonso Pierce (died), William E. Smith (died), John Tibbetts, Privates James B. Cushing (died), Calvin Dearborn, Charles G. Jackman, John McDonald, Jr., Eugene C. Moffitt, Francis E. Robinson (died), Nathaniel Sutherland (died), Gancello Willis.

Co. H. — Prisoners, Corps. Albert A. Pierce (died), Benjamin H. Turner (died), Bugler Rowland B. Pomroy (died), Privates Llewellyn F. Bickmore (died), Samuel E. Coombs (died), Kilburn Cowan, Charles D. Day (died), Albion K. P. Dow (died), Mansell W. Farr, Joseph W. Fletcher, Henry Hart, Frederick Holt, Rufus E. Jewett, David R. Lane (died).

Co. I. — Prisoners, Sergts. George Vinal (died), Walter D. Daniels (died), Privates Hollis Howard, Peter Jennings, Joseph McKenney, Charles H. Moore, George Morrill, John B. Parry, Frank A. Partridge (died), George B. Stearns (died).

Co. K. — Wounded and prisoners, Corp. Jonathan Nash (died), Private Ephraim B. Darnaby (died); prisoners, Sergts. William J. Butterfield, Ozro F. Walker, Corps. James A. Murphy (died), John H. L. Chick (died), Bugler Almon J. D. Jacobs (died soon after release), Farrier Edward R. Woods (died soon after release), Privates Burnis R. Bean, George Cobb (died), Albion Collins (died), Granger C. Crafts (died), David Crosby, Luther Davis (died), Samuel B. Elliott (died), Daniel S. Fitzgerald, George C. Getchell (died), Jesse L. Gilpatrick (died), Hollis Harlow (died), Michael Hayes (died), Albert M. Jackson (died), Charles E. Kingsley (died), Jesse Lombard, Dennis H. Merrill (died).

Co. L. — Prisoner, Corp. Ambrose P. Melvin (died).

Co. M. — Prisoners, Sergts. Jeremiah S. Douglass, Frank H. Wood, Corp. Edward E. Chase, Privates George W. Penley, David L. Stetson, George Tarbox.

Total, three killed, one wounded; four wounded and prisoners, of whom three died; one hundred and twelve prisoners, of whom fifty-five died.

Date and Place Unknown.

Co. A. — Prisoners, Sergts. Richard Webb, Purrington Dresser, Corp. Stafford B. Jones, Privates James Fuller, Eleazer Jordan, Charles W. Pickering (died), Edward E. Proctor, Daniel O. Walton (died).

Co. B. — Prisoners, Sergt. Francis A. Birce, Corps. Thomas Moore, Albert F. Prince, Privates John A. Erskine (died), Morris L. Moores (died), Clarence Noyes (died), Michael G. Quinn (died), Charles F. Sedgeley (died), Joseph Small (died), George M. Smith, George E. Stevens, Edward A. Sylvester, Thomas Tweedie (died), Horace Varney (died), George B. Walton.

Co. C. — Wounded and prisoner, Private Charles W. Hardinbrook (died); prisoners, Sergt. Lafayette Damon (died), Corp. William S. Bullen (died), Farrier Gorham P. Fassett (died), Privates Walter Blanchard, Alvin E. Blanchard (died), William Brown (died), Hugh Haslett, Augustus H. Knight, Albert S. McKenney, William H. McPhail.

Co. D. — Prisoners, Corps. Charles F. Latham (died), Oscar C. Wallace, Privates Oscar W. Nichols (died), George A. Pierce, William H. Richards, Ambrose C. Ridley (died), Amos E. Russell, Randall Sampson, Hollis Simpson, John Smith, Oliver C. Snow, George A. Soule, Manasseh W. Spear, John Swaney, Charles E. Timmons, Thomas S. Walker, Hiram E. Willa, Nathan B. Wiggin (died), Atwell M. Wixon (died), George B. Wright, Asa M. Young.

Co. E. — Prisoner, Private Aaron Parker (died).

Co. F. — Prisoner, Private Thomas D. Rice.

Co. I. — Wounded, Privates Verano G. Bryant, Josiah D. Hinds, Charles E. Moulton, Nathan M. Shaw; prisoners, Lieut. John F. McKusick, Privates Robert Cosgrove, Horace B. Cushman, Henry R. Emerson (died.)

Co. L. — Prisoners, Sergts. James M. Simpson, William M. Cushman, Nathaniel F. Sargent (died), Edwin R. Blodgett (died), Corps. Charles C. Palmer (died), Thomas Lane, Elbridge S. Hopkins, James H. Rackliff, Bugler George W. Morey, Privates Joseph S. Bray (died), James Burns (died), Cromwell Carter, Charles H. Caverly, Edward W. Colson (died), Irving F. Drew, Adelbert I. Friend (died), Daniel Frost (died), Hathorn Marston, John S. Mills, Calvin S. Morang, George A. Rowell (died), Sewall W. Smith, John Stretch (died), Nicholas Summers (died), Albert L. Sylvester (died), Charles H. Tarbox (died), Horace K. Tobin (died), George Wellington, George A. Wentworth (died).

Co. M. — Wounded, Corp. John M. Warren, Private Rufus H. Wingate (died); prisoners, Sergt. Oliver J. Woodward, Corp. George C. Sabine, Privates Madison F. Boissoinault (died), John S. Thompson (died), William H. Thurlow, John T. Watson (died)

Total, six wounded, of whom one died; one wounded and prisoner, who died; ninety-five prisoners, of whom forty died.

By Accident.

Co. F. — Wounded, Private Fred P. Townsend, May 30.

Co. H. — Wounded, Private Wellington Frost, August.

1865.

Hatcher's Run, Feb. 5.

Co. K. — Wounded, Corp. Lothrop H. Babb.

Dinwiddie Court House, March 31.

Field and Staff. — Wounded, Maj. Paul Chadbourne.

Co. A. — Killed, Private Otis E. Lufkin; wounded, Lieut. Leander M. Comins (died), Sergt. James F. Howard, Privates Amos Caverly, John Emery, Jr., William McKenzie.

Co. B. — Killed, Private George S. Bond; wounded, Lieut. Henry D. Fuller, Corps. Willard W. Barlow, Henry J. Haskell, Privates William Coyle, Albion P. Kimball, Andrew D. Spein.

Co. C. — Wounded, Privates Josiah A. Chandler, Joseph H. Noyes (died), George Perkins.

Co. D. — Killed, Lieut. James E. Stayner, Privates Eswell Bonnasa, Job Clark, Edward F. Morrill; wounded, Capt. William S. Howe, Corp. Jonathan F. Pollard, Privates John H. Dow, George S. Russell (died), Daniel Sweeney, Edward Wixon.

Co. E. — Killed, Private Joshua B. Graffam; wounded, Sergt. George W. True, Privates George H. Butters, Lorenzo J. Heath, William Howard, Henry B. Leslie (died).

Co. F. — Killed, Privates Michael Nolan, George W. Woods; wounded, Corp. George S. Kelley (died), Privates Cornelius Colby, Elijah H. Coleman, William H. Daniels, John Getchell, John W. Goodwin, Alvin Hunter, Henry D. Ricker, Marcellus Wentworth.

Co. G. — Wounded, Wagoner Orrin A. Snow, Privates James Burns (died), William H. Morse, Leroy H. Tobie, George W. Whiteknact, Hanson W. Young.

Co. H. — Killed, Private Ephraim J. McGoon; wounded, Sergts. John W. West, Charles H. Foster, Corp. Llewellyn C. Wesley; wounded and prisoner, Private John Renier.

Co. I. — Killed, Sergts. Nahum W. Mitchell, Edwin T. Edes; wounded, Privates Robert Cosgrove, Luther Tibbitts.

Co. K. — Killed, Private Arley P. Alexander; wounded, Sergts. William B. Tibbetts (died), David Tozier (died), Josiah Gatchell, Corps. John S. Blake, Privates George A. Gove, John P. Gray, Arthur J. Gross, Richard McCarthy; prisoners, Privates Chelis Alexander, Levi Bagley, Menander Dennett.

Co. L. — Wounded, Sergt. Benjamin F. Carter, Corps. Beniah W. Pratt, Austin L. Jones, Henry E. Challis, Privates Justin L. Bray, Lorenzo D. Chamberlain, Charles B. Clarkson, George W. Foster (died), Hiram B. Ingalls, Edward A. Mace, Frederick B. Nichols.

Co. M. — Killed, Corp. Waterman T. Lewis, Privates George W. Gregory, Charles E. Long; wounded, Sergt. Sylvanus Quinn, Corps. James B. Harris, Herman R. Green, Privates George H. Bunker, Manley Copeland, Andrew Fisher, Alfred Foster, Joshua F. Pratt, Robert T. Thomas, George Tracy; wounded and prisoner, Private George H. Cushman; prisoners, Privates Sumner P. Bradford, Llewellyn Green.

Total, sixteen killed; seventy-five wounded, of whom nine died; two wounded and prisoners; five prisoners.

Fame's Cross-Roads, April 5.

Co. A. — Wounded, Private William H. Hill.

Co. F. — Prisoner, Private Sylvanus L. Hanscom.

Charge on Lee's Train (Deatonsville), April 6.

Field and Staff. — Wounded, Adjt. Thaddeus Little.

Co. A. — Killed, Sergt. James M. Hall; wounded, Capt. John W. Freese.

Co. E. — Killed, Capt. John A. Heald, Sergt. Charles M. Bailey, Corp. John M. Hunter, Private Nathan D. Dolley; wounded, Bugler Rufus A. Wilbur (died), Farrier Joseph W. Ross, Privates Juan F. Flinn (died), Henry W. Folsom, William Morrill.

Co. G. — Wounded, Sergt. Edwin J. Boynton; wounded and prisoner, Private Elnathan P. Irving.

Co. M. — Wounded, Corp. Herman R. Green, Private William B. Grindall.

Total, five killed; ten wounded, of whom two died; one wounded and prisoner.

Sailor's Creek, April 6.

Field and Staff. — Wounded, Sergt. Maj. Edward P. Tobie, Jr.

Co. B. — Wounded, Lieut. James W. Poor.

Co. C. — Killed, Private William Casey.

Co. F. — Killed, Private Samuel M. Johnson; wounded, Corp. John Knowles (died), Private William L. Johnson (died).

Total, two killed; four wounded, of whom two died.

Briery Creek, April 7.

Co. D. — Killed, Private William L. Foss.

Co. G. — Wounded, Private Rodney Jones.

Farmville, April 7.

Field and Staff. — Wounded, Sergt. Maj. Edward P. Tobie, Jr.

Co. A. — Wounded, Private Simeon M. Dawson.

Co. F. — Killed, Private John F. Johnson.

Co. I. — Prisoner, Private Rufus A. Smith.

Co. L. — Wounded, Private Cyrus E. Stevens.

Total, one killed, three wounded, one prisoner.

Appomattox Court House, April 9.

Co. A. — Wounded, Lieut. Jefferson L. Coburn, Privates George E. Emery (died), Charles Smith.

Co. B. — Killed, Sergt. Charles A. McIntyre; wounded, Corp. Fred A. Ripley, Privates James F. Barrett, Samuel Stewart, Edward Stokes.

Co. C. — Wounded, Corp. Benjamin S. Wood.

Co. E. — Wounded, Corp. Albert Gardiner (died), Private Eugene A. Libby.

Co. F. — Wounded, Privates Corydon O. Stone, Charles W. Witham; prisoner, Private John Clouser.

Co. G. — Killed, Private William E. Clarke; wounded, Corp. Edward S. Baker, Private Frederick M. Giles.

Co. M. — Wounded, Corps. Cyrus M. Geary (died), Francis L. Town, Frank Gates, Private George H. Cushman (died).

Total, two killed; eighteen wounded, of whom four died; one prisoner.

Wounded by Accident.

Co. B. — Private Daniel W. Benner, March 14.

Co. C. — Charles F. Shaw (died).

Co. G. — Private Thomas Somers, on picket, winter; Private James H. Thorn, in camp, winter.

RECAPITULATION.

1862.	Killed.	Wounded.	Died.	Wounded and prisoners.	Died.	Prisoners.	Died.
Middletown, May 24	1	10	1	13	1	49	6
Luray, June	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
Cedar Mountain, Aug. 9	—	2	—	—	—	—	—
Brandy Station, Aug. 20	—	3	—	—	—	6	—
Near Warrenton, Aug. 22	—	—	—	—	—	1	—
Rappahannock Station, Aug. 24	—	—	—	—	—	2	—
Near Warrenton, Aug. 27	—	—	—	—	—	1	—
Thoroughfare Gap, Aug. 28	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
Bull Run, Aug. 28, 29	—	2	1	—	—	—	—
Frederick, Md., Sept. 12	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
South Mountain, Sept. 13	—	1	1	—	—	—	—
Antietam, Sept. 17	—	2	—	—	—	—	—
Near Frederick, September	—	—	—	—	—	3	—
Near Middleburg, November	—	—	—	—	—	1	—
Fredericksburg, Dec. 12, 13	—	2	—	—	—	—	—
Dumfries, Dec. 28	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
By accident	1	1	—	—	—	—	—
TOTAL, 1862	2	27	3	13	1	63	6
1863.							
April 16	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
Rappahannock Station, April	—	—	—	—	—	2	—
Louisa Court House, May 2	2	1	—	2	—	28	—
Stoneman's raid, May 5, 7	—	—	—	—	—	2	—
Bealton, May 10	—	—	—	—	—	3	—
On detached service, May	—	—	—	—	—	1	—
Brandy Station, June 9	1	2	—	7	—	28	—
Aldie, June 17	5	18	1	2	1	4	—
Middleburg, June 19	10	19	—	4	—	2	—
Upperville, June 21	—	6	—	—	—	1	—
Near Aldie, June 22	—	—	—	—	—	2	—
Gettysburg, July 2, 3	1	4	—	1	—	—	—
Halltown, July 15	—	—	—	—	—	4	—
Shepardstown, July 16	4	22	4	2	—	7	—
Hanover, Pa., July	—	—	—	1	—	—	—
Beverly ford, Aug. 15	—	—	—	—	—	1	—
Near Oakshades, Sept. 14	—	—	—	—	—	1	—
Sept. 15	—	—	—	—	—	1	—
Near Warrenton, Sept. 20	—	—	—	—	—	1	—
September	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
Little Washington reconnoissance, Oct. 12	—	1	—	1	1	22	1
Bull Run, Oct. 15	—	2	1	—	—	—	—
Rappahannock Station, Oct. 23	—	2	—	—	—	—	—
Unknown	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
By accident	1	—	—	—	—	—	—
TOTAL, 1863	24	80	6	20	2	110	1

1864.	Killed.	Wounded.	Died.	Wounded and prisoners.	Died.	Prisoners.	Died.
Scouting near Warrenton, Jan. 9	—	—	—	—	—	6	2
Scouting near Warrenton, Jan. 16	—	—	—	—	—	3	2
Dahlgren raid, Feb. 29 to March 2	7	4	2	3	—	36	18
Strasburg, May 1	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
Todd's Tavern, May 8	—	7	1	—	—	—	—
Beaver Dam Station, May 10	1	4	1	—	—	—	—
Ground Squirrel bridge, May 11	2	10	—	12	7	19	7
Fortifications of Richmond, May 12	1	4	—	—	—	3	1
Haxall's Landing, May 15	—	—	—	—	—	1	—
Hawes' shop, May 28	1	—	—	—	—	—	—
Skirmish on the Rapidan, May	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
Barker's Mills, June 2	1	4	1	—	—	—	—
June 5	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
June 9	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
Foraging, June 10	—	—	—	—	—	2	—
Trevillian Station, June 11	—	4	—	—	—	—	—
June 19	—	2	—	—	—	—	—
Black Creek, June 21	1	4	—	—	—	—	—
Near Petersburg, June 22	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
St. Mary's church, June 24	13	23	2	3	—	19	8
Near Gurley farm, June 25	1	—	—	—	—	—	—
June 28	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
Prince George Court House, June 29	—	—	—	—	—	1	—
July 1	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
While serving as scout, July 11	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
On picket, July 15	—	—	—	—	—	1	—
Malvern Hill, July 28, 29	—	6	—	—	—	—	—
On detached duty, July	—	—	—	—	—	1	—
Aug. 3	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
On picket, Aug. 9	—	1	1	—	—	—	—
Berryville, Aug. 14	1	—	—	—	—	—	—
White Tavern, Aug. 15	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
Deep Bottom, Aug. 16	4	22	—	—	—	1	1
Aug. 17	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
Charles City cross-roads, Aug. 18	2	1	1	—	—	—	—
On detached duty, Aug. 23	1	—	—	—	—	—	—
Reams' Station, Aug. 23, 25	3	6	—	—	—	1	—
August	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
Stony Creek, Sept. 16	—	2	—	—	—	—	—
Wyatt farm, Sept. 29	1	1	—	—	—	1	—
Vaughan road, Oct. 1	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
Boydton plank road, Oct. 27	11	61	5	—	—	10	1
Bellefield raid, Dec. 10	—	2	1	—	—	—	—
On detached duty	—	2	1	—	—	—	—
Unknown	—	2	1	—	—	7	1
By accident	3	4	—	—	—	—	—
TOTAL, 1864.	54	189	17	18	7	112	41

FIRST D. C. CAVALRY.	Killed.	Wounded.	Died.	Wounded and prisoners.	Died.	Prisoners.	Died.
Near Petersburg, June 10	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
Petersburg, June 15, 16	1	6	—	—	—	—	—
Wilson's raid, June 24–29	4	9	1	9	1	29	13
Reams' Station, July 2	—	—	—	—	—	1	1
Reams' Station, Aug. 21–26	2	7	—	3	1	6	1
Sept. 1, 2	—	—	—	—	—	2	—
Near Sycamore church, Sept. 3	1	1	—	1	—	—	—
Bermuda Hundred, Sept. 10	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
On picket, Sept. 12	—	—	—	—	—	1	—
Sycamore church, Sept. 16	3	1	—	4	3	112	58
Unknown.	—	6	1	1	1	95	40
By accident	—	2	—	—	—	—	—
TOTAL, First D. C. Cavalry.	11	34	2	18	6	246	113
1865.							
Hatcher's Run, Feb. 5	—	1	—	—	—	—	—
Dinwiddie Court House, March 31	16	75	9	2	—	5	—
Fame's cross-roads, April 5	—	1	—	—	—	1	—
Charge on Lee's train, April 6	5	10	2	1	—	—	—
Sailor's Creek, April 6	2	4	2	—	—	—	—
Briery Creek, April 7	1	1	—	—	—	—	—
Farmville, April 7	1	3	—	—	—	1	—
Appomattox Court House, April 9	2	18	4	—	—	1	—
By accident	—	4	1	—	—	—	—
TOTAL, 1865	27	117	18	3	—	8	—
GRAND RECAPITULATION.							
1862	2	27	3	13	1	63	6
1863	24	80	6	20	2	110	1
1864	54	189	17	18	7	112	41
First D. C. Cavalry	11	34	2	18	6	246	113
1865	27	117	18	3	—	8	—
GRAND TOTAL	118	447	46	72	16	539	161

THE BATTLE-FLAG.

Maj. GEO. M. BROWN.
Bangor.

Lieut. Col. STEPHEN BOOTHBY.
Mortally wounded at Beaver Dam Station, Va.,
May 10, '64.

Maj. PAUL CHADBOURNE.
Deceased.

"OUR FLAG."

THE BATTLE-FLAG.

By General Order No 10, dated Headquarters Army of the Potomac, March 7, 1865, the names of twenty-nine battles, in which the First Maine Cavalry bore a meritorious part, were ordered to be inscribed upon the colors of this regiment. (This order is given on the ensuing pages for the purposes of comparison.) These do not include the many skirmishes and minor engagements in which the regiment took part — as Louisa Court House, May 2, 1863, Beaver Dam Station, May 10, 1864, near Richmond, May 12, 1864, and various others that will readily occur to those acquainted with the history of the regiment, in some of which the regiment suffered quite severely — but only the more important engagements. The names of battles thus ordered on the flag of this regiment are : —

Middletown	May 24, 1862
Winchester	May 25, 1862
Cedar Mountain	Aug. 9, 1862
Second Bull Run	Aug. 29, 30, 1862
South Mountain	Sept. 14, 1862
Antietam	Sept. 17, 1862
Fredericksburg	Dec. 12, 1862
Rappahannock Station	April 14, 1863
Brandy Station	June 9, 1863
Aldie	June 17, 1863
Middleburg	June 19, 1863
Upperville	June 21, 1863
Gettysburg	July 2, 3, 1863
Shepardstown	July 16, 1863
Sulphur Springs	Oct. 12, 1863
Mine Run	Nov. 30, 1863
Fortifications of Richmond	March 1, 1864
Old Church	March 2, 1864
Todd's Tavern	May 7, 8, 1864
Ground Squirrel Church	May 11, 1864
Hawes' Shop	May 28, 1864
Coal Harbor	June 2, 1864
Trevillian Station	June 11, 1864
St. Mary's Church	June 24, 1864
Deep Bottom	Aug. 16, 1864
Reams' Station	Aug. 23, 25, 1864
Wyatt's Farm	Sept. 29, 1864
Boydton Road	Oct. 27, 1864
Bellefield	Dec. 10, 1864

After this order was issued, the regiment was in seven different engagements, viz : —

Dinwiddie Court House	March 31, 1865
Fame's Cross-roads	April 5, 1865
Deatonsville (charge on Lee's train)	April 6, 1865
Sailor's Creek	April 6, 1865
Briery Creek	April 7, 1865
Farmville	April 7, 1865
Appomattox Court House	April 9, 1865

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,

General Order No. 10. March 7, 1865.

In accordance with the requirements of General Order No. 19, of 1862, from the War Department, and in conformity with the reports of boards convened to examine into the services rendered by the troops concerned, and by the authority of the lieutenant general commanding armies of the United States, it is ordered that there shall be inscribed upon the colors or guidons of the following regiments and batteries serving in this army, the names of the battles in which they have borne a meritorious part, and as hereinafter specified, viz:—

First Maine Heavy Artillery. 6.

Fredericksburg.	Coal Harbor.	Deep Bottom.	Boydton Road.
Tolopotomoy.	Petersburg.		

Fourth Maine Battery. 5.

Cedar Mountain.	Wilderness.	Spottsylvania.	Coal Harbor.
Antietam.			

Fifth Maine Battery. 9.

Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.	Fisher's Hill.
Gettysburg.	Coal Harbor.	Opequan.	Cedar Creek.
Wilderness.			

Sixth Maine Battery. 12.

Cedar Mountain.	Antietam.	Wilderness.	Coal Harbor.
Second Bull Run.	Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.
Chantilly.	Mine Run.	North Anna.	Deep Bottom.

Seventh Maine Battery. 7.

Wilderness.	North Anna.	Petersburg.	Poplar Spring
Spottsylvania.	Coal Harbor.	Reams' Station.	Church.

FIRST MAINE CAVALRY. 29.

Middletown.	Brandy Station.	Mine Run.	Trevillian Station.
Winchester.	Aldie.	Fortifications of Rich.	St. Mary's Church.
Cedar Mountain.	Middleburg.	Old Church.	Deep Bottom.
Second Bull Run.	Upperville.	Todd's Tavern.	Reams' Station.
South Mountain.	Gettysburg.	Ground Squirrel Ch.	Wyatt's Farm.
Antietam.	Shepardstown.	Hawes' Shop.	Boydton Road.
Fredericksburg.	Sulphur Springs.	Coal Harbor.	Bellefield.
Rappahannock Sta'n.			

First Maine Veteran Volunteers. 22.

Bull Run.	White Oak Swamp.	Gettysburg.	Petersburg.
Yorktown.	Malvern Hill.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Fort Stevens.
Williamsburg.	Crampton's Gap.	Wilderness.	Opequan.
West Point.	Antietam.	Spottsylvania.	Fisher's Hill.
Gaines' Mill.	Mayre's Heights.	Coal Harbor.	Cedar Creek.
Savage Station.	Salem Heights.		

Sixteenth Maine Volunteers. 13.

South Mountain.	Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Bethesda Church.
Antietam.	Mine Run.	North Anna.	Petersburg.
Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Tolopotomoy.	Weldon Railroad.
Chancellorsville.			

Seventeenth Maine Volunteers. 12.

Fredericksburg.	Auburn.	Po River.	Tolopotomoy.
Chancellorsville.	Mine Run.	Spottsylvania	Coal Harbor.
Gettysburg.	Wilderness.	North Anna.	Petersburg.

Nineteenth Maine Volunteers. 16.

Fredericksburg.	Mine Run.	North Anna.	Strawberry Plains.
Chancellorsville.	Wilderness.	Tolopotomoy.	Deep Bottom.
Gettysburg.	Po River.	Coal Harbor.	Reams' Station.
Bristoe Station.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.	Boydton Road.

Twentieth Maine Volunteers. 15.

Antietam.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	North Anna.	Weldon Railroad.
Fredericksburg.	Mine Run.	Tolopotomoy.	Peebles' Farm.
Chancellorsville.	Wilderness.	Bethesda Church.	Hatcher's Run.
Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.	

Thirty-first Maine Volunteers. 6.

Wilderness.	Coal Harbor.	Weldon Railroad.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.		

Thirty-second Maine Volunteers. 7.

Spottsylvania.	Coal Harbor.	Weldon Railroad.	Hatcher's Run.
North Anna.	Petersburg.	Poplar Spring Ch.	

Battery M, First New Hampshire. 14.

Second Bull Run.	Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Coal Harbor.
Antietam.	Mine Run.	North Anna.	Petersburg.
Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Tolopotomoy.	Deep Bottom.
Chancellorsville.	Po River.		

Fifth New Hampshire Volunteers. 16.

Fair Oaks.	Glendale.	Chancellorsville.	Petersburg.
Peach Orchard.	Malvern Hill.	Gettysburg.	Strawberry Plains.
Savage Station.	Antietam.	Tolopotomoy.	Deep Bottom.
White Oak Swamp.	Fredericksburg.	Coal Harbor.	Reams' Station.

Sixth New Hampshire Volunteers. 15.

Camden.	Antietam.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.
Bull Run.	Fredericksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Hatcher's Run.
Chantilly.	Siege of Vicksburg.	North Anna.	Poplar Spring Ch.
South Mountain.	Jackson.	Coal Harbor.	

Ninth New Hampshire Volunteers. 12.

South Mountain.	Hatcher's Run.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.
Antietam.	Siege of Vicksburg.	North Anna.	Weldon Railroad.
Fredericksburg.	Jackson.	Coal Harbor.	Poplar Spring Ch.

Eleventh New Hampshire Volunteers. 12.

Fredericksburg.	Hatcher's Run.	North Anna.	Jackson.
Vicksburg.	Wilderness.	Coal Harbor.	Weldon Railroad.
Siege of Knoxville.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.	Poplar Spring Ch.

First Vermont Artillery. 7.

Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.	Opequan.	Cedar Creek.
Coal Harbor.	Charlestown.	Fisher's Hill.	

Second Vermont Volunteers. 22.

Bull Run.	Crampton's Gap.	Funkstown.	Petersburg.
Yorktown.	Antietam.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Charlestown.
Williamsburg.	Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Opequan.
Golding's Farm.	Mayre's Heights.	Spottsylvania.	Fisher's Hill.
Savage Station.	Salem Heights.	Coal Harbor.	Cedar Creek.
White Oak Swamp.	Gettysburg.		

Third Vermont Volunteers. 21.

Yorktown.	Antietam.	Funkstown.	Petersburg.
Williamsburg.	Fredericksburg.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Charlestown.
Golding's Farm.	Mayre's Heights.	Wilderness.	Opequan.
Savage Station.	Salem Heights.	Coal Harbor.	Fisher's Hill.
White Oak Swamp.	Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Cedar Creek.
Crampton's Gap.			

Fourth Vermont Volunteers. 21.

Yorktown.	Antietam.	Funkstown.	Petersburg.
Williamsburg.	Fredericksburg.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Charlestown.
Golding's Farm.	Mayre's Heights.	Wilderness.	Opequan.
Savage Station.	Salem Heights.	Coal Harbor.	Fisher's Hill.
White Oak Swamp.	Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Cedar Creek.
Crampton's Gap.			

Fifth Vermont Veteran Volunteers. 21.

Yorktown.	Antietam.	Funkstown.	Petersburg.
Williamsburg.	Fredericksburg.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Charlestown.
Golding's Farm.	Mayre's Heights.	Wilderness.	Opequan.
Savage Station.	Salem Heights.	Spottsylvania.	Fisher's Hill.
White Oak Swamp.	Gettysburg.	Coal Harbor.	Cedar Creek.
Crampton's Gap.			

Sixth Vermont Volunteers. 21.

Yorktown.	Antietam.	Funkstown.	Petersburg.
Williamsburg.	Fredericksburg.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Charlestown.
Golding's Farm.	Mayre's Heights.	Wilderness.	Opequan.
Savage Station.	Salem Heights.	Spottsylvania.	Fisher's Hill.
White Oak Swamp.	Gettysburg.	Coal Harbor.	Cedar Creek.
Crampton's Gap.			

Third Vermont Volunteers. 8.

Wilderness.	Coal Harbor.	Monocacy.	Fisher's Hill.
Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.	Opequan.	Cedar Creek.

Seventeenth Vermont Volunteers. 7.

Wilderness.	North Anna.	Petersburg.	Hatcher's Run.
Spottsylvania.	Coal Harbor.	Weldon Railroad.	

Battery E, Massachusetts Artillery. 18.

Yorktown.	Second Bull Run.	Mine Run.	Bethesda Church.
Hanover Court House.	Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.
Mechanicsville.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Weldon Railroad.
Gaines' Mills.	Gettysburg.	North Anna.	Hatcher's Run.
Malvern Hill.	Rappahannock Sta'n.		

Ninth Massachusetts Battery. 9.

Gettysburg.	North Anna.	Bethesda Church.	Weldon Railroad.
Mine Run.	Tolopotomoy.	Petersburg.	Hatcher's Run.
Spottsylvania.			

Tenth Massachusetts Battery. 11.

Kelly's Ford.	Spottsylvania.	Coal Harbor.	Reams' Station.
Mine Run.	North Anna.	Petersburg.	Boydton Road.
Po River.	Tolopotomoy.	Deep Bottom.	

Eleventh Massachusetts Battery. 6.

Wilderness.	North Anna.	Petersburg	Weldon Railroad.
Spottsylvania.	Coal Harbor.		

Fifth Massachusetts Heavy Artillery. 9.

Spottsylvania.	Coal Harbor.	Strawberry Plains.	Poplar Spring Ch.
North Anna.	Petersburg.	Deep Bottom.	Boydton Road.
Tolopotomoy.			

First Massachusetts Cavalry. 18.

Poolesville.	Brandy Station.	Culpeper.	St. Mary's Church.
South Mountain.	Aldie.	Auburn.	Coal Harbor.
Antietam.	Upperville.	Todd's Tavern.	Bellefield.
Fredericksburg.	Gettysburg.	Fortifications of Rich.	Vaughan Road.
Chancellorsville.	Williamsport.		

Eleventh Massachusetts Volunteers. 25.

Bull Run.	Bristoe Station.	Kelly's Ford.	Coal Harbor.
Yorktown.	Second Bull Run.	Locust Grove.	Petersburg.
Williamsburg.	Chantilly.	Wilderness.	Strawberry Plains.
Fair Oaks.	Fredericksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Deep Bottom.
Savage Station.	Chancellorsville.	North Anna.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Glendale.	Gettysburg.	Tolopotomoy.	Boydton Road.
Malvern Hill.			

Nineteenth Massachusetts Volunteers. 23.

Ball's Bluff.	White Oak Swamp.	Gettysburg.	Coal Harbor.
Yorktown.	Malvern Hill.	Bristoe Station.	Petersburg.
West Point.	Second Bull Run.	Mine Run.	Deep Bottom.
Fair Oaks.	Antietam.	Wilderness.	Reams' Station.
Peach Orchard.	Fredericksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Boydton Road.
Savage Station.	Chancellorsville.	Tolopotomoy.	

Twentieth Massachusetts Volunteers. 26.

Ball's Bluff.	Malvern Hill.	Mine Run.	Coal Harbor.
Yorktown.	Chantilly.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.
West Point.	Antietam.	Po River.	Strawberry Plains.
Fair Oaks.	Fredericksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Deep Bottom.
Peach Orchard.	Chancellorsville.	North Anna.	Reams' Station.
Savage Station.	Gettysburg.	Tolopotomoy.	Boydton Road.
Glendale.	Bristoe Station.		

Twenty-first Massachusetts Volunteers. 19.

Roanoke Island.	South Mountain.	Siege of Knoxville.	Petersburg.
Newbern.	Antietam.	Wilderness.	Weldon Railroad.
Camden.	Fredericksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Second Bull Run.	Blue Spring.	North Anna.	Hatcher's Run.
Chantilly.	Campbell Station.	Coal Harbor.	

Twenty-eighth Massachusetts Volunteers. 18.

Second Bull Run.	Chancellorsville.	Po River.	Petersburg.
Chantilly.	Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Strawberry Plains.
South Mountain.	Bristoe Station.	Tolopotomoy.	Deep Bottom.
Antietam.	Wilderness.	Coal Harbor.	Reams' Station.
Fredericksburg.	Mine Run.		

Twenty-ninth Massachusetts Volunteers. 16.

Hampton Roads.	Malvern Hill.	Vicksburg.	Siege of Knoxville.
Gaines' Mills.	Second Bull Run.	Jackson.	Coal Harbor.
Savage Station.	Antietam.	Blue Springs.	Petersburg.
White Oak Swamp.	Fredericksburg.	Campbell Station.	Weldon Railroad.

Thirty-second Massachusetts Volunteers. 19.

Malvern Hill.	Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.
Gainesville.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Weldon Railroad.
Second Bull Run.	Gettysburg.	North Anna.	Peebles' Farm.
Chantilly.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Tolopotomoy.	Hatcher's Run.
Antietam.	Mine Run.	Bethesda Church.	

Thirty-fifth Massachusetts Volunteers. 13.

Antietam.	Siege of Knoxville.	Coal Harbor.	Vicksburg.
Fredericksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Weldon Railroad.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Jackson.	North Anna.	South Mountain.	Hatcher's Run.
Campbell Station.			

Thirty-sixth Massachusetts Volunteers. 13.

Fredericksburg.	Campbell Station.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.
Vicksburg.	Siege of Knoxville.	North Anna.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Jackson.	Wilderness.	Coal Harbor.	Hatcher's Run.
Blue Springs.			

Thirty-seventh Massachussetts Volunteers. 11.

Fredericksburg.	Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Fort Stevens.
Mayre's Heights.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Coal Harbor.	Opequan.
Salem Heights.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.	

Thirty-ninth Massachusetts Volunteers. 8.

Mine Run.	Spottsylvania.	Tolopotomoy.	Petersburg.
Wilderness.	North Anna.	Bethesda Church.	Weldon Railroad.

Fifty-sixth Massachusetts Volunteers. 8.

Wilderness.	Hatcher's Run.	Coal Harbor.	Weldon Railroad.
Spottsylvania.	North Anna.	Petersburg.	Poplar Spring Ch.

Fifty-seventh Massachusetts Volunteers. 8.

Wilderness.	Hatcher's Run.	Coal Harbor.	Weldon Railroad.
Spottsylvania.	North Anna.	Petersburg.	Poplar Spring Ch.

Fifty-eighth Massachusetts Volunteers. 7.

Wilderness.	North Anna.	Petersburg.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Spottsylvania.	Coal Harbor.	Weldon Railroad.	

Fifty-ninth Massachusetts Volunteers. 8.

Wilderness.	Hatcher's Run.	Coal Harbor.	Weldon Railroad.
Spottsylvania.	North Anna.	Petersburg.	Poplar Spring Ch.

Battery B, First Rhode Island Artillery. 19.

Ball's Bluff.	First Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Coal Harbor.
Yorktown.	Second Fredericksb'g.	Po River.	Petersburg.
Fair Oaks.	Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Deep Bottom.
Malvern Hill.	Bristoe Station.	North Anna.	Reams' Station.
Antietam.	Mine Run.	Tolopotomoy.	

Battery C, First Rhode Island Artillery. 18.

Yorktown.	Malvern Hill.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.
Hanover Court House.	Second Bull Run,	Gettysburg.	Coal Harbor.
Mechanicsville.	Antietam.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Petersburg.
Gaines' Mills.	Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Opequan.
Fisher's Hill.	Cedar Creek.		

Battery E, First Rhode Island Artillery. 12.

Yorktown.	Second Bull Run.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.
Charles City Cross Rd.	Chantilly.	Gettysburg.	Coal Harbor.
Malvern Hill.	Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.

Battery G, First Rhode Island Artillery. 15.

Yorktown.	Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Opequan.
Fair Oaks.	Mayre's Heights.	Spottsylvania.	Fisher's Hill.
Malvern Hill.	Gettysburg.	Coal Harbor.	Cedar Creek.
Antietam.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Petersburg.	

Second Rhode Island Volunteers. 16.

Bull Run.	Antietam.	Gettysburg.	Coal Harbor.
Yorktown.	Fredericksburg.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Petersburg.
Williamsburg.	Mayre's Heights.	Wilderness.	Fort Stevens.
Malvern Hill.	Salem Heights.	Spottsylvania.	Opequan.

Fourth Rhode Island Volunteers. 10.

Roanoke Island.	South Mountain.	Suffolk.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Newbern.	Antietam.	Weldon Railroad.	Hatcher's Run.
Fort Macon.	Fredericksburg.		

Seventh Rhode Island Volunteers. 10.

Fredericksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Siege of Vicksburg.	North Anna.	Weldon Railroad.	Hatcher's Run.
Jackson.	Coal Harbor.		

Second Connecticut Artillery. 5.

Coal Harbor.	Opequan.	Fisher's Hill.	Cedar Creek.
Petersburg.			

Fourteenth Connecticut Volunteers. 13.

Antietam.	Bristoe Station.	Coal Harbor.	Petersburg.
Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	North Anna.	Reams' Station.
Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Tolopotomoy.	Boydton Road.
Gettysburg.			

First New York Independent Battery. 18.

Yorktown.	Antietam.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Petersburg.
Williamsburg.	Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Opequan.
Gaines' Mills.	Mayre's Heights.	Spottsylvania.	Fisher's Hill.
White Oak Swamp.	Salem Heights.	Coal Harbor.	Cedar Creek.
Crampton's Gap.	Gettysburg.		

Third New York Independent Battery. 12.

Yorktown.	Antietam.	Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.
Williamsburg.	Mayre's Heights.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Coal Harbor.
Golding's Farm.	Salem Heights.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.

Eleventh New York Battery. 10.

Second Bull Run.	Gettysburg.	Tolopotomoy.	Petersburg.
Fredericksburg.	Mine Run.	Coal Harbor.	Deep Bottom.
Chancellorsville.	North Anna.		

Twelfth New York Battery. 7.

Kelly's Ford.	North Anna.	Coal Harbor.	Reams' Station.
Mine Run.	Tolopotomoy.	Petersburg.	

Fifteenth New York Independent Battery. 11.

Chancellorsville.	Mine Run.	Tolopotomoy.	Weldon Railroad.
Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Bethesda Church.	Peebles' Farm.
Rappahannock Sta'n.	North Anna.	Petersburg.	

Nineteenth New York Battery. 7

Suffolk.	North Anna.	Weldon Railroad.	Hatcher's Run.
Spottsylvania.	Coal Harbor.	Petersburg.	

Twenty-seventh New York Battery. 1.

Petersburg.

Thirty-fourth New York Battery. 15.

Cedar Mountain.	Jackson.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.
Second Bull Run.	Blue Springs.	Spottsylvania.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Fredericksburg.	Campbell Station.	North Anna.	Hatcher's Run.
Vicksburg.	Siege of Knoxville.	Coal Harbor.	

Battery B, First New York Artillery. 19.

Fair Oaks.	Malvern Hill.	Mine Run.	Pete
Battle of June 25, '62.	Antietam.	Spottsylvania.	W
Peach Orchard.	Fredericksburg.	North Anna.	Pe
Savage Station.	Chancellorsville.	Tolopotomoy.	H
White Oak Swamp.	Gettysburg.	Bethesda Church.	

Battery C, First New York Artillery. 11.

Fredericksburg.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	North Anna.	Pe
Chancellorsville.	Mine Run.	Tolopotomoy.	W
Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Bethesda Church.	

Battery D, First New York Artillery. 22.

Yorktown.	White Oak Swamp.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Tolopotomoy.
Williamsburg.	Glendale.	Mine Run.	Bethesda Church.
Seven Pines.	Malvern Hill.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.
Battle of June 25, '62.	Fredericksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Weldon Railroad.
Peach Orchard.	Chancellorsville.	North Anna.	Chapel House.
Savage Station.	Gettysburg.		

Battery E, First New York Artillery. 16.

Yorktown.	Savage Station.	Gettysburg.	North Anna.
Lee's Mills.	White Oak Swamp.	Mine Run.	Tolopotomoy.
Williamsburg.	Malvern Hill.	Wilderness.	Bethesda Church.
Mechanicsville.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.

Battery G, First New York Artillery. 18.

Fair Oaks.	Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Tolopotomoy.
Savage Station.	Chancellorsville.	Po River.	Coal Harbor.
White Oak Swamp.	Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.
Malvern Hill.	Bristoe Station.	North Anna.	Deep Bottom.
Antietam.	Mine Run.		

Battery H, First New York Artillery. 14.

Yorktown.	Mine Run.	Tolopotomoy.	Weldon Railroad.
Fair Oaks.	Wilderness.	Bethesda Church.	Peebles' Farm.
White Oak Swamp.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.	Hatcher's Run.
Malvern Hill.	North Anna.		

Battery L, First New York Artillery. 18.

Cedar Mountain.	Antietam.	Wilderness.	Bethesda Church.
Gainesville.	Fredericksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.
Second Bull Run.	Chancellorsville.	North Anna.	Weldon Railroad.
Chantilly.	Gettysburg.	Tolopotomoy.	Peebles' Farm.
South Mountain.	Mine Run.		

Second New York Heavy Artillery. 9.

Second Bull Run.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Strawberry Plains.
Deep Bottom.
Reams' Station.

Fourth New York Heavy Artillery. 8.

Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Deep Bottom.
Reams' Station.

Seventh New York Heavy Artillery. 8.

Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Strawberry Plains.
Deep Bottom.
Reams' Station.

Eighth New York Heavy Artillery. 9.

Spottsylvania.
Tolopotomoy.
Coal Harbor.
North Anna.
Petersburg.
Strawberry Plains.
Deep Bottom.
Reams' Station.
Boydton Road.

Ninth New York Heavy Artillery. 5.

Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Monocacy.
Opequan.
Cedar Creek.

Fourteenth New York Heavy Artillery. 6.

Spottsylvania.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Weldon Railroad.
Poplar Spring Ch.
Hatcher's Run.

Fifteenth New York Heavy Artillery. 8.

Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Bethesda Church.
Petersburg.
Chapel House.
Hatcher's Run.

Second New York Mounted Rifles. 7.

Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Bethesda Church.
Pegram's Farm.
Weldon Railroad.
Poplar Spring Ch.
Hatcher's Run.

Tenth New York Cavalry. 20.

Leesburg.
Brandy Station.
Middleburg.
Gettysburg.
Shepardstown.
Sulphur Springs.
Auburn.
Mine Run.
Todd's Tavern.
Fortifications of Rich.
Hawes' Shop.
Coal Harbor.
Trevillian Station.
St. Mary's Church.
Malvern Hill.
Charles City Cr's Rds.
Reams' Station.
Vaughan Road.
Boydton Road.
Bellefield.

Twenty-fourth New York Cavalry. 14.

Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
Guineas Station.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Bethesda Church.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Cemetery Hill.
Weldon Railroad.
Reams' Station.
Peebles' Farm.
Vaughan Road.
Bellefield.

Fifth New York Veteran Volunteers. 20.

Big Bethel.
Yorktown.
Hanover Court House.
Mechanicsville.
Gaines' Mills.
Peach Orchard.
Savage Station.
White Oak Swamp.
Glendale.
Malvern Hill.
Gainesville.
Second Bull Run.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Bethesda Church.
Petersburg.
Weldon Railroad.
Chapel House.
Hatcher's Run.

Seventh New York Volunteers. 10.

Big Bethel.
Peach Orchard.
Savage Station.
White Oak Swamp.
Glendale.
Malvern Hill.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Deep Bottom.
Reams' Station.

Tenth New York Volunteers. 21.

Norfolk.
Gaines' Mills.
White Oak Swamp.
Malvern Hill.
Second Bull Run.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Gettysburg.
Bristoe Station.
Mine Run.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Strawberry Plain
Deep Bottom.
Reams' Station.
Boydton Road.

Twentieth New York State Militia. 10.

Beverlys Ford.
Warrenton Springs.
Gainesville.
Groveton.
Second Bull Run.
Chantilly.
South Mountain.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Gettysburg.

Thirty-ninth New York Volunteers. 15.

Bull Run.
Cross Keys.
Gettysburg.
Bristoe Station.
Mine Run.
Wilderness.
Po River.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Strawberry Plains.
Deep Bottom.
Reams' Station.

Fortieth New York Volunteers. 21.

Yorktown.
Williamsburg.
Fair Oaks.
Glendale
Malvern Hill.
Second Bull Run.
Chantilly.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Gettysburg.
Mine Run.
Wilderness.
Po River.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Strawberry Plains.
Deep Bottom.
Boydton Road.

Forty-third New York Volunteers. 18.

Yorktown.
Golding's Farm.
Savage Station.
White Oak Swamp.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Mayre's Heights.
Salem Heights.
Gettysburg.
Rappahannock Sta'n.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Fort Stevens.
Opequan.
Fisher's Hill.
Cedar Creek.

Forty-sixth New York Volunteers. 15.

Hilton Head.
Bull Run.
Chantilly.
South Mountain.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Siege of Vicksburg.
Jackson.
Blue Springs.
Campbell Station.
Siege of Knoxville.
Petersburg.
Weldon Railroad.
Reams' Station.
Poplar Spring Ch.

Forty-ninth New York Volunteers. 22.

Drainesville.
Yorktown.
Williamsburg.
Golding's Farm.
Savage Station.
White Oak Swamp.
Malvern Hill.
Crampton's Gap.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Mayre's Heights.
Salem Heights.
Gettysburg.
Rappahannock Sta'n.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Fort Stevens.
Opequan.
Fisher's Hill.
Cedar Creek.

Fifty-first New York Volunteers. 16.

Roanoke Island.
Newbern.
Manassas.
Chantilly.
South Mountain.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Siege of Vicksburg.
Jackson.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Weldon Railroad.
Poplar Spring Ch.

Fifty-second New York Volunteers. 21.

Fair Oaks.
Peach Orchard.
Savage Station.
White Oak Swamp.
Malvern Hill.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Gettysburg.
Bristoe Station.
Mine Run.
Wilderness.
Po River.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Strawberry Plains.
Deep Bottom.
Reams' Station.

Fifty-seventh New York Volunteers. 23.

Yorktown.
Fair Oaks.
Gaines' Mills.
Peach Orchard.
Savage Station.
White Oak Swamp.
Malvern Hill.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Gettysburg.
Bristoe Station.
Mine Run.
Wilderness.
Po River.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Strawberry Plains.
Deep Bottom.
Reams' Station.

Fifty-ninth New York Volunteers. 23.

Bull Run.
Ball's Bluff.
Yorktown.
West Point.
Fair Oaks.
Peach Orchard.
Savage Station.
White Oak Swamp.
Malvern Hill.
Second Bull Run.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Gettysburg.
Bristoe Station.
Mine Run.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
Petersburg.
Strawberry Plains.
Deep Bottom.
Reams' Station.
Boydton Road.

Sixty-first New York Volunteers. 24.

Yorktown.
Fair Oaks.
Peach Orchard.
Savage Station.
White Oak Swamp.
Glendale.
Malvern Hill.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Gettysburg.
Bristoe Station.
Mine Run.
Wilderness.
Corbin's Bridge.
Po River.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Strawberry Plains.
Deep Bottom.
Reams' Station.

Sixty-second New York Volunteers. 18.

Yorktown.	Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Fort Stevens.
Williamsburg.	Mayre's Heights.	Spottsylvania.	Opequan.
Fair Oaks.	Salem Heights.	Coal Harbor.	Fisher's Hill.
Malvern Hill.	Gettysburg.	Petersburg.	Cedar Creek.
Antietam.	Rappahannock Sta'n.		

Sixty-third New York Volunteers. 23.

Yorktown.	Malvern Hill.	Mine Run.	Coal Harbor.
Fair Oaks.	Antietam.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.
Gaines' Mills.	Fredericksburg.	Po River.	Strawberry Plains.
Savage Station.	Gettysburg.	North Anna.	Reams' Station.
White Oak Swamp.	Bristoe Station.	Tolopotomoy.	Peach Orchard.
Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Deep Bottom.	

Sixty-fourth New York Volunteers. 24.

Yorktown.	Glendale.	Bristoe Station.	Tolopotomoy.
Fair Oaks.	Malvern Hill.	Mine Run.	Coal Harbor.
Gaines' Mills.	Antietam.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.
Savage Station.	Fredericksburg.	Po River.	Strawberry Plains.
Peach Orchard.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Deep Bottom.
White Oak Swamp.	Gettysburg.	North Anna.	Reams' Station.

Sixty-fifth New York Volunteers. 13.

Fair Oaks.	Mayre's Heights.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.
Malvern Hill.	Salem Heights.	Spottsylvania.	Opequan.
Antietam.	Gettysburg.	Coal Harbor.	Cedar Creek.
Fredericksburg.			

Sixty-sixth New York Volunteers. 23.

Yorktown.	Malvern Hill.	Mine Run.	Coal Harbor.
Fair Oaks.	Antietam.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.
Gaines' Mills.	Fredericksburg.	Po River.	Strawberry Plains.
Peach Orchard.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Deep Bottom.
Savage Station.	Gettysburg.	North Anna.	Reams' Station.
White Oak Swamp.	Bristoe Station.	Tolopotomoy.	

Sixty-ninth New York Volunteers. 23.

Yorktown.	Malvern Hill.	Mine Run.	Coal Harbor.
Fair Oaks.	Antietam.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.
Gaines' Mills.	Fredericksburg.	Po River.	Strawberry Plains.
Savage Station.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Deep Bottom.
Peach Orchard.	Gettysburg.	North Anna.	Reams' Station.
White Oak Swamp.	Bristoe Station.	Tolopotomoy.	

Sixty-ninth New York National Guard Artillery. 10.

Suffolk.	Tolopotomoy.	Strawberry Plains.	Reams' Station.
Spottsylvania.	Coal Harbor.	Deep Bottom.	Boydton Road.
North Anna.	Petersburg.		

Seventy-third New York Volunteers. 23.

Yorktown.	Second Bull Run.	Mine Run.	Petersburg.
Williamsburg.	Chantilly.	Wilderness.	Strawberry Plains.
Fair Oaks.	Fredericksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Deep Bottom.
Glendale.	Chancellorsville.	North Anna.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Malvern Hill.	Gettysburg.	Tolopotomoy.	Boydton Road.
Bristoe Station.	Kelly's Ford.	Coal Harbor.	

Seventy-seventh New York Volunteers. 20.

Yorktown.	Malvern Hill.	Gettysburg.	Petersburg.
Williamsburg.	Crampton's Gap.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Fort Stevens.
Golding's Farm.	Antietam.	Wilderness.	Opequan.
Savage Station.	Fredericksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Fisher's Hill.
White Oak Swamp.	Mayre's Heights.	Coal Harbor.	Cedar Creek.

Seventy-ninth New York Volunteers. 15.

First Bull Run.	South Mountain.	Jackson.	Wilderness.
James Island.	Antietam.	Blue Springs.	Spottsylvania.
Second Bull Run.	Fredericksburg.	Campbell Station.	Hatcher's Run.
Chantilly.	Vicksburg.	Siege of Knoxville.	

Eighty-sixth New York Volunteers. 13.

Second Bull Run.
First Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Gettysburg.
Mine Run.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Deep Bottom.
Boydton Road.

Eighty-eighth New York Volunteers. 20.

Yorktown.
Fair Oaks.
Gaines' Mills.
Savage Station.
White Oak Swamp.
Malvern Hill.
Antietam.
Gettysburg.
Bristoe Station.
Mine Run.
Wilderness.
Po River.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Strawberry Plains.
Deep Bottom.
Reams' Station.

Ninety-third New York Volunteers. 15.

Yorktown.
Williamsburg.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Antietam.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Strawberry Plains.
Deep Bottom.
Poplar Spring Ch.
Boydton Road.

Ninety-fourth New York Volunteers. 14.

Cedar Mountain.
Gainesville.
Second Bull Run.
Chantilly.
South Mountain.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Gettysburg.
Mine Run.
Tolopotomoy.
Bethesda Church.
Petersburg.
Weldon Railroad.

Ninety-fifth New York Volunteers. 17.

Gainesville.
Second Bull Run.
South Mountain.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Gettysburg.
Mine Run.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Bethesda Church.
Petersburg.
Weldon Railroad.
Chapel House.
Hatcher's Run.

Ninety-sixth New York Volunteers. 17.

Gainesville.
Second Bull Run.
South Mountain.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Gettysburg.
Mine Run.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Bethesda Church.
Petersburg.
Weldon Railroad.
Chapel House.
Hatcher's Run.

Ninety-seventh New York Volunteers. 16.

Cedar Mountain.
Second Bull Run.
Chantilly.
South Mountain.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Gettysburg.
Mine Run.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Bethesda Church.
Petersburg.
Weldon Railroad.

One Hundred and Fourth New York Volunteers. 15.

Cedar Mountain.
Second Bull Run.
Chantilly.
South Mountain.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Gettysburg.
Mine Run.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Bethesda Church.
Petersburg.
Weldon Railroad.

One Hundred and Sixth New York Volunteers. 11.

Fairmount.
Martinsburg.
Wapping Heights.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Monocacy.
Opequan.
Fisher's Hill.
Cedar Creek.

One Hundred and Eighth New York Volunteers. 15.

Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Gettysburg.
Bristoe Station.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Strawberry Plains.
Deep Bottom.
Reams' Station.
Boydton Road.

One Hundred and Ninth New York Volunteers. 8.

Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Weldon Railroad.
Reams' Station.
Poplar Spring Ch.
Hatcher's Run.

One Hundred and Eleventh New York Volunteers. 13.

Gettysburg.
Bristoe Station.
Mine Run.
Wilderness.
Po River.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Strawberry Plains.
Deep Bottom.
Reams' Station.

One Hundred and Twentieth New York Volunteers. 13.

Fredericksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Coal Harbor.	Deep Bottom.
Chancellorsville.	North Anna.	Petersburg.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Gettysburg.	Tolopotomoy.	Strawberry Plains.	Boydton Road.
Wilderness.			

One Hundred and Twenty-first New York Volunteers. 11.

Fredericksburg.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Coal Harbor.	Fisher's Hill.
Salem Heights.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.	Cedar Creek.
Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Opequan.	

One Hundred and Twenty-second New York Volunteers. 11.

Mayre's Heights.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.	Fisher's Hill.
Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Fort Stevens.	Cedar Creek.
Rappahannock Sta'n.	Coal Harbor.	Opequan.	

One Hundred and Twenty-fourth New York Volunteers. 14.

Fredericksburg.	Mine Run.	North Anna.	Petersburg.
Chancellorsville.	Wilderness.	Tolopotomoy.	Strawberry Plains.
Gettysburg.	Po River.	Coal Harbor.	Boydton Road.
Kelly's Ford.	Spottsylvania.		

One Hundred and Twenty-fifth New York Volunteers. 13.

Gettysburg.	Po River.	Tolopotomoy.	Strawberry Plains.
Bristoe Station.	Spottsylvania.	Coal Harbor.	Deep Bottom.
Mine Run.	North Anna.	Petersburg.	Reams' Station.
Wilderness.			

One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New York Volunteers. 13.

Gettysburg.	Po River.	Tolopotomoy.	Strawberry Plains.
Bristoe Station.	Spottsylvania.	Coal Harbor.	Deep Bottom.
Mine Run.	North Anna.	Petersburg.	Reams' Station.
Wilderness.			

One Hundred and Fortieth New York Volunteers. 14.

Fredericksburg.	Mine Run.	Bethesda Church.	Weldon Railroad.
Chancellorsville.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.	Chapel House.
Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	North Anna.	Hatcher's Run.
Rappahannock Sta'n.	Tolopotomoy.		

One Hundred and Forty-sixth New York Volunteers. 14.

Fredericksburg.	Mine Run.	Bethesda Church.	Weldon Railroad.
Chancellorsville.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.	Chapel House.
Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	North Anna.	Hatcher's Run.
Rappahannock Sta'n.	Tolopotomoy.		

One Hundred and Forty-seventh New York Volunteers. 12.

Chancellorsville.	Wilderness.	Tolopotomoy.	Weldon Railroad.
Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Bethesda Church.	Chapel House.
Mine Run.	North Anna.	Petersburg.	Hatcher's Run.

One Hundred and Fifty-first New York Volunteers. 9.

Wapping Heights.	Coal Harbor.	Monocacy.	Fisher's Hill.
Wilderness.	Petersburg.	Opequan.	Cedar Creek.
Spottsylvania.			

One Hundred and Fifty-second New York Volunteers. 9.

Wilderness.	Coal Harbor.	Strawberry Plains.	Reams' Station.
Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.	Deep Bottom.	Boydton Road.
North Anna.			

One Hundred and Fifty-fifth New York Volunteers. 10.

Suffolk.	Tolopotomoy.	Strawberry Plains.	Reams' Station.
Spottsylvania.	Coal Harbor.	Deep Bottom.	Boydton Road.
North Anna.	Petersburg.		

One Hundred and Sixty-fourth New York Volunteers. 10.

Suffolk.	Tolopotomoy.	Strawberry Plains.	Reams' Station.
Blackwater.	Coal Harbor.	Deep Bottom.	Boydton Road.
Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.		

One Hundred and Seventieth New York Volunteers. 11.

Suffolk.	North Anna.	Petersburg.	Reams' Station.
Blackwater.	Tolopotomoy.	Strawberry Plains.	Boydton Road.
Spottsylvania.	Coal Harbor.	Deep Bottom.	

One Hundred and Seventy-ninth New York Volunteers. 4.

Petersburg.	Weldon Railroad.	Poplar Spring Ch.	Hatcher's Run.

One Hundred and Eighty-fifth New York Volunteers. 1.

Hatcher's Run.

One Hundred and Eighty-sixth New York Volunteers. 1.

Hatcher's Run.

One Hundred and Eighty-seventh New York Volunteers. 1.

Hatcher's Run.

One Hundred and Eighty-eighth New York Volunteers. 1.

Hatcher's Run.

Battery A, First New Jersey Artillery. 14.

West Point.	Crampton's Gap.	Salem Heights.	Spottsylvania.
Gaines' Mills.	Antietam.	Gettysburg.	Coal Harbor.
White Oak Swamp.	Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.
Chantilly.	Mayre's Heights.		

Battery B, First New Jersey Artillery. 14.

Yorktown.	Fredericksburg.	Locust Grove.	North Anna.
Fair Oaks.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Coal Harbor.
Peach Orchard.	Gettysburg.	Tolopotomoy.	Petersburg.
Malvern Hill.	Kelly's Ford.		

Third New Jersey Battery. 3.

Petersburg.	Deep Bottom.	Reams' Station.

First New Jersey Cavalry. 23.

Harrisonburg.	Aldie.	Auburn.	Reams' Station.
Cedar Mountain.	Fredericksburg.	Mine Run.	Malvern Hill.
Brandy Station.	Brandy Station.	Todd's Tavern.	Deep Bottom.
Thoroughfare Gap.	Upperville.	Fortifications of Rich.	Vaughan Road.
Second Bull Run.	Gettysburg.	Hawes' Shop.	Bellefield.
Warrenton.	Sulphur Springs.	Trevillian Station.	

Fourth New Jersey Veteran Volunteers. 13.

West Point.	Antietam.	Spottsylvania.	Opequan.
Gaines' Mills.	Fredericksburg.	Coal Harbor.	Fisher's Hill.
Second Bull Run.	Wilderness.	Winchester.	Cedar Creek.
Crampton's Gap.			

Fifth New Jersey Volunteers. 21.

Yorktown.	Second Bull Run.	Kelly's Ford.	Petersburg.
Williamsburg.	Chantilly.	Wilderness.	Strawberry Plains.
Fair Oaks.	Fredericksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Deep Bottom.
Glendale.	Chancellorsville.	North Anna.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Malvern Hill.	Gettysburg.	Tolopotomoy.	Boydton Road.
Bristoe Station.			

Sixth New Jersey Volunteers. 24.

Yorktown.	Bristoe Station.	Kelly's Ford.	Coal Harbor.
Williamsburg.	Second Bull Run.	Mine Run.	Petersburg.
Fair Oaks.	Chantilly.	Wilderness.	Strawberry Plains.
Savage Station.	Fredericksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Deep Bottom.
Glendale.	Chancellorsville.	North Anna.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Malvern Hill.	Gettysburg.	Tolopotomoy.	Boydton Road.

Seventh New Jersey Volunteers. 22.

Yorktown.	Second Bull Run.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.
Williamsburg.	Chantilly.	Spottsylvania.	Strawberry Plains.
Fair Oaks.	Fredericksburg.	North Anna.	Deep Bottom.
Glendale.	Chancellorsville.	Tolopotomoy.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Malvern Hill.	Gettysburg.	Coal Harbor.	Boydton Road.
Bristoe Station.	Mine Run.		

Eighth New Jersey Volunteers. 23.

Yorktown.	Second Bull Run.	Mine Run.	Petersburg.
Williamsburg.	Chantilly.	Wilderness.	Strawberry Plains.
Fair Oaks.	Fredericksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Deep Bottom.
Glendale.	Chancellorsville.	North Anna.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Malvern Hill.	Gettysburg.	Tolopotomoy.	Boydton Road.
Bristoe Station.	Kelly's Ford.	Coal Harbor.	

Tenth New Jersey Volunteers. 7.

Wilderness.	Coal Harbor.	Opequan.	Cedar Creek.
Spottsylvania.	Winchester.	Fisher's Hill.	

Eleventh New Jersey Volunteers. 14.

Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Coal Harbor.	Deep Bottom.
Gettysburg.	North Anna.	Strawberry Plains.	Boydton Road.
Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Mine Run.	Tolopotomoy.		

Twelfth New Jersey Volunteers. 14.

Chancellorsville.	Wilderness.	Coal Harbor.	Deep Bottom.
Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.	Reams' Station.
Bristoe Station.	North Anna.	Strawberry Plains.	Boydton Road.
Mine Run.	Tolopotomoy.		

Fourteenth New Jersey Volunteers. 8.

Wilderness.	Coal Harbor.	Monocacy.	Fisher's Hill.
Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.	Opequan.	Cedar Creek.

Fifteenth New Jersey Volunteers. 11.

Fredericksburg.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Coal Harbor.	Fisher's Hill.
Salem Heights.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.	Cedar Creek.
Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Opequan.	

Thirty-ninth New Jersey Volunteers. 1.

Hatcher's Run.

Battery B, First Pennsylvania Artillery. 17.

Mechanicsville.	South Mountain.	Gettysburg.	North Anna.
Gaines' Mills.	Antietam.	Mine Run.	Bethesda Church.
Glendale.	Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.
Gainesville.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Weldon Railroad.
Second Bull Run.			

Battery F, First Pennsylvania Artillery. 16.

Winchester.	Fredericksburg.	Mine Run.	Tolopotomoy.
Second Bull Run.	Chancellorsville.	Wilderness.	Coal Harbor.
Chantilly.	Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.
Antietam.	Bristoe Station.	North Anna.	Deep Bottom.

Battery D, First Pennsylvania Artillery. 11.

Kelly's Ford.	Chantilly.	Warrenton Springs.	Jackson.
Bristoe Station.	South Mountain.	Fredericksburg.	Petersburg.
Bull Run.	Antietam.	Vicksburg.	

First Pennsylvania Cavalry. 22.

Drainesville.	Fredericksburg.	Auburn.	Coal Harbor.
Harrisonburg.	Brandy Station.	Mine Run.	Trevillian Station.
Cross Keys.	Aldie.	Todd's Tavern.	St. Mary's Church.
Cedar Mountain.	Gettysburg.	Fortifications of Rich.	Reams' Station.
Gainesville.	Shepardstown.	Hawes' Shop.	Bellefield.
Bull Run.	Culpeper.		

Second Pennsylvania Cavalry. 13.

Cedar Mountain.	Todd's Tavern.	St. Mary's Church.	Reams' Station.
Chantilly.	Fortifications of Rich.	Deep Bottom.	Wyatt's Farm.
Gettysburg.	Trevillian Station.	Charles City Cr's Rds.	Boydton Road.
Mine Run.			

Third Pennsylvania Cavalry. 24.

Yorktown.	Antietam.	Stoneman's Raid.	Opequan.
Williamsburg.	Unionville.	Brandy Station.	New Hope Church.
Savage Station.	Piedmont.	Aldie.	Warrenton.
Jordan's Ford.	Ashby's Gap.	Gettysburg.	Wilderness.
Charles City Cr's Rds.	Amissville.	Shepardstown.	Spottsylvania.
Malvern Hill.	Kelly's Ford.	Culpeper.	Petersburg.

Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry. 21.

Gaines' Mills.	Middleburg.	Sulphur Springs.	Reams' Station.
Charles City Cr's Rds.	Upperville.	Todd's Tavern.	Wyatt's Farm.
Antietam.	Gettysburg.	Trevillian Station.	Boydton Road.
Hedgesville.	Shepardstown.	St. Mary's Church.	Stoney Creek Station.
Markham Station.	Culpeper.	Deep Bottom.	Bellefield.
Kelly's Ford.			

Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry. 26.

Yorktown.	Haxhall's Landing.	Barber's Cross Roads.	Reams' Station.
New Kent Ct. House.	Malvern Hill.	Amissville.	Mine Run.
Frederick City.	Thoroughfare Gap.	Fortifications of Rich.	Todd's Tavern.
Bottom's Bridge.	Antietam.	Fredericksburg.	Savage Station.
Phillimont.	Chancellorsville.	Trevillian Station.	Seven Pines.
Union.	Gettysburg.	Deep Bottom.	Fair Oaks.
Upperville.	Sulphur Springs.		

Thirteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry. 13.

Winchester.	Hawes' Shop.	St. Mary's Church.	Boydton Road.
Middletown.	Gaines' Mills.	Deep Bottom.	Hatcher's Run.
Sulphur Springs.	Trevillian Station.	Wyatt's Farm.	Stoney Creek Station.
Spottsylvania.			

Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry. 17.

Kelly's Ford.	Sulphur Springs.	St. Mary's Church.	Deep Bottom.
Middleburg.	Bristoe Station.	Hawes' Shop.	Reams' Station.
Ashby's Gap.	Mine Run.	Fortifications of Rich.	Boydton Road.
Gettysburg.	Todd's Tavern.	Trevillian Station.	Stoney Creek Station.
Shepardstown.			

Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry. 6.

Coal Harbor.	Weldon Railroad.	Boydton Road.	Bellefield.
Petersburg.	Poplar Spring Ch.		

Eleventh Pennsylvania Volunteers. 16.

Cedar Mountain.	Antietam.	Mine Run.	Tolopotomoy.
Gainesville.	Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Bethesda Church.
Second Bull Run.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.
Chantilly.	Gettysburg.	North Anna.	Weldon Railroad.

Forty-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 16.

James Island.	Siege of Vicksburg.	Siege of Knoxville.	Coal Harbor.
South Mountain.	Jackson.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.
Antietam.	Blue Springs.	Spottsylvania.	Weldon Railroad.
Fredericksburg.	Campbell Station.	North Anna.	Poplar Spring Ch.

Forty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 15.

Second Bull Run.	Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Weldon Railroad.
Chantilly.	Blue Springs.	Spottsylvania.	Poplar Spring Ch.
South Mountain.	Campbell Station.	Coal Harbor.	Hatcher's Run.
Antietam.	Siege of Knoxville.	Petersburg.	

Forty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 15.

Yorktown.	Antietam.	Gettysburg.	Coal Harbor.
Williamsburg.	Fredericksburg.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Petersburg.
Golding's Farm.	Mayre's Heights.	Wilderness.	Opequan.
White Oak Swamp.	Salem Heights.	Spottsylvania.	

Fiftieth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 20.

Port Royal.	Fredericksburg.	Siege of Knoxville.	Petersburg.
Bull Run.	Siege of Vicksburg.	Wilderness.	Weldon Railroad.
Chantilly.	Jackson.	Spottsylvania.	Reams' Station.
South Mountain.	Blue Springs.	North Anna.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Antietam.	Campbell Station.	Coal Harbor.	Hatcher's Run.

Fifty-first Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers. 19.

Roanoke Island.	South Mountain.	Campbell Station.	Petersburg.
Newburn.	Antietam.	Siege of Knoxville.	Weldon Railroad.
Camden.	Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Reams' Station.
Second Bull Run.	Vicksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Hatcher's Run.
Chantilly.	Jackson.	Coal Harbor.	

Fifty-third Pennsylvania Volunteers. 23.

Yorktown.	Malvern Hill.	Mine Run.	Coal Harbor.
Fair Oaks.	Antietam.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.
Gaines' Mills.	Fredericksburg.	Po River.	Strawberry Plains.
Peach Orchard.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Deep Bottom.
Savage Station.	Gettysburg.	North Anna.	Reams' Station.
White Oak Swamp.	Bristoe Station.	Tolopotomoy.	

Fifty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers. 23.

Yorktown.	Chantilly.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.
Williamsburg.	Fredericksburg.	Po River.	Strawberry Plains.
Fair Oaks.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Deep Bottom.
Glendale.	Gettysburg.	North Anna.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Malvern Hill.	Kelly's Ford.	Tolopotomoy.	Boydton Road.
Second Bull Run.	Mine Run.	Coal Harbor.	

Sixty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers. 16.

Fair Oaks.	Mayre's Heights.	Wilderness.	Fort Stevens.
Malvern Hill.	Salem Heights.	Spottsylvania.	Opequan.
Antietam.	Gettysburg.	Coal Harbor.	Fisher's Hill.
Fredericksburg.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Petersburg.	Cedar Creek.

Sixty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers. 6.

Wilderness.	Coal Harbor.	Fisher's Hill.	Cedar Creek.
Spottsylvania.	Opequan.		

Sixty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 10.

Fredericksburg.	Wapping Heights.	Mine Run.	Guineas Station.
Chancellorsville.	Auburn.	Kelly's Ford.	Petersburg.
Gettysburg.	Locust Grove.		

Sixty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 21.

Yorktown.	Chantilly.	Mine Run.	North Anna.
Fair Oaks.	Antietam.	Wilderness.	Coal Harbor.
Peach Orchard.	Fredericksburg.	Po River.	Petersburg.
Savage Station.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Reams' Station.
Glendale.	Gettysburg.	Tolopotomoy.	Boydton Road.
Malvern Hill.			

Eighty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers. 22.

Fair Oaks.	Antietam.	Wilderness.	Coal Harbor.
Peach Orchard.	Fredericksburg.	Po River.	Petersburg.
Savage Station.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Strawberry Plains.
White Oak Swamp.	Gettysburg.	North Anna.	Deep Bottom.
Glendale.	Bristoe Station.	Tolopotomoy.	Reams' Station.
Malvern Hill.	Mine Run.		

Eighty-second Pennsylvania Volunteers. 14.

Yorktown.	Antietam.	Gettysburg.	Petersburg.
Fair Oaks.	Fredericksburg.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Fort Stevens.
White Oak Swamp.	Mayre's Heights.	Coal Harbor.	Opequan.
Malvern Hill.	Salem Heights.		

Eighty-third Pennsylvania Volunteers. 25.

Yorktown.	Bethesda Church.	Antietam.	Peebles' Farm.
Glendale.	Mechanicsville.	Wilderness.	Savage Station.
Gettysburg.	Bull Run.	Weldon Railroad.	Chancellorsville.
Tolopotomoy.	Mine Run.	Peach Orchard.	North Anna.
Hanover Court House.	Petersburg.	Fredericksburg.	Hatcher's Run.
Malvern Hill.	Gaines' Mills.	Spottsylvania.	White Oak Swamp.
Rappahannock Sta'n.			

Eighty-fourth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 17.

Winchester.
Front Royal.
Port Republic.
Second Bull Run.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Kelly's Ford.
Mine Run.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Strawberry Plains.
Deep Bottom.
Poplar Spring Ch.

Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers. 8.

Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Monocacy.
Opequan.
Fisher's Hill.
Cedar Creek.

Eighty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 17.

Cedar Mountain.
Gainesville.
Second Bull Run.
Chantilly.
South Mountain.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Gettysburg.
Mine Run.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Bethesda Church.
Petersburg.
Weldon Railroad.

Ninetieth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 17.

Cedar Mountain.
Gainesville.
Second Bull Run.
Chantilly.
South Mountain.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Gettysburg.
Mine Run.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Bethesda Church.
Petersburg.
Weldon Railroad.

Ninety-first Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers. 15.

Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Gettysburg.
Rappahannock Sta'n.
Mine Run.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Bethesda Church.
Petersburg.
Weldon Railroad.
Peebles' Farm.
Hatcher's Run.

Ninety-third Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers. 15.

Yorktown.
Williamsburg.
Fair Oaks.
Malvern Hill.
Fredericksburg.
Mayre's Heights
Salem Heights.
Gettysburg.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Opequan.
Fisher's Hill.
Cedar Creek.

Ninety-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 16.

West Point.
Gaines' Mills.
Crampton's Gap.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Mayre's Heights.
Salem Heights.
Gettysburg.
Rappahannock Sta'n.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Opequan.
Fisher's Hill.
Cedar Creek.

Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers. 16.

Yorktown.
Williamsburg.
Malvern Hill.
Fredericksburg.
Mayre's Heights.
Salem Heights.
Gettysburg.
Rappahannock Sta'n.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Fort Stevens
Opequan.
Fisher's Hill.
Cedar Creek.

Ninety-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 16.

Second Bull Run.
Chantilly.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Gettysburg.
Kelly's Ford.
Mine Run.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Strawberry Plains.
Deep Bottom.
Poplar Spring Ch.

One Hundredth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 18.

James Island.
Bull Run.
Chantilly.
South Mountain.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Siege of Vicksburg.
Jackson.
Blue Springs.
Campbell Station.
Siege of Knoxville.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Weldon Railroad.
Poplar Spring Ch.
Hatcher's Run.

One Hundred and Second Pennsylvania Volunteers. 17.

Yorktown.
Fredericksburg.
Wilderness.
Fort Stevens.
Williamsburg.
Salem Heights.
Spottsylvania.
Opequan.
Fair Oaks.
Gettysburg.
Coal Harbor.
Fisher's Hill.
Malvern Hill.
Rappahannock Sta'n.
Petersburg.
Cedar Creek.
Antietam.

One Hundred and Fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 23.

Yorktown.	Second Bull Run.	Mine Run.	Coal Harbor.
Williamsburg.	Chantilly.	Wilderness.	Strawberry Plains.
Fair Oaks.	Fredericksburg.	Po River.	Deep Bottom.
Glendale.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Malvern Hill.	Get ysburg.	North Anna.	Boydton Road.
Bristoe Station.	Kelly's Ford.	Tolopotomoy.	

Battalion One Hundred and Sixth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 2.

Reams' Station. Boydton Road.

One Hundred and Seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers. 15.

Cedar Mountain.	Antietam.	Mine Run.	Bethesda Church.
Second Bull Run.	Fredericksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.
Chantilly.	Chancellorsville.	North Anna.	Weldon Railroad.
South Mountain.	Gettysburg.	Tolopotomoy.	

One Hundred and Tenth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 17.

Winchester.	Fredericksburg.	North Anna.	Strawberry Plains.
Front Royal.	Chancellorsville.	Tolopotomoy.	Deep Bottom.
Port Republic.	Gettysburg.	Coal Harbor.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Cedar Mountain.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.	Boydton Road.
Second Bull Run.			

One Hundred and Fourteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 11.

Fredericksburg.	Wapping Heights.	Mine Run.	Guineas Station.
Chancellorsville.	Auburn.	Kelly's Ford.	Petersburg.
Gettysburg.	Locust Grove.	Wilderness.	

One Hundred and Sixteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 15.

Fredericksburg.	Mine Run.	North Anna.	Strawberry Plains.
Chancellorsville.	Wilderness.	Tolopotomoy.	Deep Bottom.
Gettysburg.	Po River.	Coal Harbor.	Reams' Station.
Bristoe Station.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.	

One Hundred and Eighteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 15.

Antietam.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	North Anna.	Weldon Railroad.
Fredericksburg.	Mine Run.	Tolopotomoy.	Peebles' Farm.
Chancellorsville.	Wilderness.	Bethesda Church.	Hatcher's Run.
Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.	

One Hundred and Nineteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 10.

Fredericksburg.	Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.
Mayre's Heights.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Coal Harbor.	Opequan.
Salem Heights.	Wilderness.		

One Hundred and Thirty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 8.

Wilderness.	Coal Harbor.	Monocacy.	Fisher's Hill.
Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.	Opequan.	Cedar Creek.

One Hundred and Thirty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 14.

Antietam.	Gettysburg.	Coal Harbor.	Opequan.
Fredericksburg.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Petersburg.	Fisher's Hill.
Mayre's Heights.	Wilderness.	Fort Stevens.	Cedar Creek.
Salem Heights.	Spottsylvania.		

One Hundred and Fortieth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 15.

Chancellorsville.	Wilderness.	North Anna.	Strawberry Plains.
Gettysburg.	Corbin's Bridge.	Tolopotomoy.	Deep Bottom.
Bristoe Station.	Po River.	Coal Harbor.	Reams' Station.
Mine Run.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.	

One Hundred and Forty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers. 15.

Fredericksburg.	Chancellorsville.	Gettysburg.	Kelly's Ford.
Mine Run.	Wilderness.	Spottsylvania.	North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.	Coal Harbor.	Petersburg.	Strawberry Plains.
Deep Bottom.	Poplar Spring Ch.	Loydton Road.	

One Hundred and Forty-third Pennsylvania Volunteers. 10.

Chancellorsville. Weldon Railroad. Petersburg. Wilderness.
Spottsylvania. Gettysburg. Hatcher's Run. Tolopotomoy.
Bethesda Church. North Anna.

One Hundred and Forty-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 15.

Fredericksburg. Mine Run. North Anna. Strawberry Plains.
Chancellorsville. Wilderness. Tolopotomoy. Deep Bottom.
Gettysburg. Po River. Coal Harbor. Reams' Station.
Bristoe Station. Spottsylvania. Petersburg.

One Hundred and Forty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 14.

Chancellorsville. Wilderness. Tolopotomoy. Strawberry Plains.
Gettysburg. Po River. Coal Harbor. Deep Bottom.
Bristoe Station. Spottsylvania. Petersburg. Reams' Station.
Mine Run. North Anna.

One Hundred and Forty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 10.

Chancellorsville. Spottsylvania. Bethesda Church. Weldon Railroad.
Gettysburg. North Anna. Petersburg. Hatcher's Run.
Wilderness. Tolopotomoy.

One Hundred and Fiftieth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 10.

Chancellorsville. Spottsylvania. Bethesda Church. Weldon Railroad.
Gettysburg. North Anna. Petersburg. Hatcher's Run.
Wilderness. Tolopotomoy.

One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 16.

Antietam. Rappahannock Sta'n. North Anna. Petersburg.
Fredericksburg. Mine Run. Tolopotomoy. Weldon Railroad.
Chancellorsville. Wilderness. Bethesda Church. Peebles' Farm.
Gettysburg. Spottsylvania. Coal Harbor. Hatcher's Run.

One Hundred and Fifty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers. 5.

Bethesda Church. Weldon Railroad. Chapel House. Hatcher's Run.
Petersburg.

One Hundred and Eighty-third Pennsylvania Volunteers. 11.

Wilderness. Spottsylvania. Coal Harbor. Deep Bottom.
Corbin's Bridge. North Anna. Petersburg. Reams' Station.
Po River. Tolopotomoy. Strawberry Plains.

One Hundred and Eighty-fourth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 5.

Coal Harbor. Deep Bottom. Reams' Station. Boydton Road.
Petersburg.

One Hundred and Ninetieth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 4.

Petersburg. Weldon Railroad. Chapel House. Hatcher's Run.

One Hundred and Ninety-first Pennsylvania Volunteers. 4.

Petersburg. Weldon Railroad. Chapel House. Hatcher's Run.

One Hundred and Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 2.

Peebles' Farm. Hatcher's Run.

Two Hundred and Tenth Pennsylvania Volunteers. 1.

Hatcher's Run.

First Delaware Volunteers. 21.

Fair Oaks. Antietam. Mine Run. Coal Harbor.
Gaines' Mills. Fredericksburg. Wilderness. Petersburg.
Peach Orchard. Chancellorsville. Spottsylvania. Deep Bottom.
Savage Station. Gettysburg. North Anna. Reams' Station.
White Oak Swamp. Bristoe Station. Tolopotomoy. Boydton Road.
Malvern Hill.

Third Delaware Volunteers. 11.

Harper's Ferry. Antietam. Petersburg. Chapel House.
Sulphur Springs. Tolopotomoy. Weldon Railroad. Hatcher's Run.
Chantilly. Bethesda Church. Peebles' Farm.

Fourth Delaware Volunteers. 7.

Bethesda Church.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Weldon Railroad.
Peebles' Farm.
Chapel House.
Hatcher's Run.

First Maryland Volunteers. 9.

Wilderness.
Tolopotomoy.
Petersburg.
Chapel House.
Spottsylvania.
Bethesda Church.
Weldon Railroad.
Hatcher's Run.
North Anna.

Second Maryland Volunteers. 12.

Second Bull Run.
Chantilly.
South Mountain.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Blue Springs.
Campbell Station.
Siege of Knoxville.
Petersburg.
Weldon Railroad.
Poplar Spring Ch.
Hatcher's Run.

Battalion Third Maryland Volunteers. 10.

Cedar Mountain.
Antietam.
Chancellorsville.
Gettysburg.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Poplar Spring Ch.

Fourth Maryland Volunteers. 9.

Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Bethesda Church.
Petersburg.
Weldon Railroad.
Chapel House.
Hatcher's Run.

Sixth Maryland Volunteers. 8.

Winchester.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Opequan.
Fisher's Hill.
Cedar Creek.

Seventh Maryland Volunteers. 9.

Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Bethesda Church.
Petersburg.
Weldon Railroad.
Chapel House.
Hatcher's Run.

Eighth Maryland Volunteers. 9.

Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Bethesda Church.
Petersburg.
Weldon Railroad.
Chapel House.
Hatcher's Run.

Seventh Western Virginia Volunteers. 17.

Romney.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Gettysburg.
Bristoe Station.
Mine Run.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
Tolopotomoy.
North Anna.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Strawberry Plains.
Deep Bottom.
Reams' Station.
Boydton Road.

Battery H, First Ohio Artillery. 9.

Winchester.
Port Republic.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.

Sixth Ohio Cavalry. 15.

Cross Keys.
Second Bull Run.
Brandy Station.
Aldie.
Upperville.
Culpeper.
Auburn Mills.
Mine Run.
Todd's Tavern.
Fortifications of Rich.
Hawes' Shop.
Trevillian Station.
St. Mary's Church.
Boydton Road.
Hatcher's Run.

Thirteenth Ohio Cavalry. 5.

Weldon Railroad.
Petersburg.
Reams' Station.
Poplar Spring Ch.
Hatcher's Run.

Battalion Fourth Ohio Volunteers. 21.

Rich Mountain.
Romney.
Second Romney.
Winchester.
Front Royal.
Port Republic.
Antietam.
Fredericksburg.
Chancellorsville.
Gettysburg.
Bristoe Station.
Mine Run.
Wilderness.
Po River.
Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Tolopotomoy.
Coal Harbor.
Petersburg.
Deep Bottom.
Reams' Station.

Sixtieth Ohio Volunteers. 4.

Spottsylvania.
North Anna.
Petersburg.
Weldon Railroad.

One Hundred and Tenth Ohio Volunteers. 8.

Winchester.
Wilderness.
Spottsylvania.
Coal Harbor.
Monocacy.
Opequan.
Fisher's Hill.
Cedar Creek.

One Hundred and Twenty-second Ohio Volunteers. 8.

Winchester.	Spottsylvania.	Monocacy.	Fisher's Hill.
Wilderness.	Coal Harbor.	Opequan.	Cedar Creek.

One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Ohio Volunteers. 7.

Martinsburg	Spottsylvania.	Opequan.	Cedar Creek.
Wilderness.	Coal Harbor.	Fisher's Hill.	

Twentieth Indiana Volunteers. 17.

White Oak Swamp.	Chancellorsville.	Po River.	Coal Harbor.
Malvern Hill.	Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.
Second Bull Run.	Mine Run.	North Anna.	Deep Bottom.
Chantilly.	Wilderness.	Tolopotomoy.	Boydton Road.
Fredericksburg.			

First Michigan Volunteer Sharpshooters. 8.

Wilderness.	North Anna.	Petersburg.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Spottsylvania.	Coal Harbor.	Weldon Railroad.	Hatcher's Run.

First Michigan Veteran Volunteers. 24.

First Bull Run.	Malvern Hill.	Gettysburg.	Tolopotomoy.
Mechanicsville.	Gainesville.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Bethesda Church.
Gaines' M'lls.	Second Bull Run.	Mine Run.	Petersburg.
Peach Orchard.	Antietam.	Wilderness.	Weldon Railroad.
Savage Station.	Fredericksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Peebles' Farm.
White Oak Swamp.	Chancellorsville.	North Anna.	Hatcher's Run.

Second Michigan Volunteers. 23.

First Bull Run.	Second Bull Run.	Campbell Station.	Petersburg.
Yorktown.	Chantilly.	Siege of Knoxville.	Weldon Railroad.
Williamsburg.	Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Seven Pines.	Siege of Vicksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Reams' Station.
Glendale.	Jackson.	North Anna.	Hatcher's Run.
Malvern Hill.	Blue Springs.	Coal Harbor.	

Fifth Michigan Volunteers. 21.

Yorktown.	Chantilly.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.
Williamsburg.	Fredericksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Strawberry Plains.
Fair Oaks.	Chancellorsville.	North Anna.	Deep Bottom.
Glendale.	Gettysburg.	Tolopotomoy.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Malvern Hill.	Mine Run.	Coal Harbor.	Boydton Road.
Groveton.			

Seventh Michigan Volunteers. 24.

Yorktown.	Malvern Hill.	Mine Run.	Coal Harbor.
West Point.	Antietam.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.
Fair Oaks.	Fredericksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Strawberry Plains.
Peach Orchard.	Chancellorsville.	Po River.	Deep Bottom.
Savage Station.	Gettysburg.	North Anna.	Reams' Station.
Glendale.	Bristoe Station.	Tolopotomoy.	Boydton Road.

Eighth Michigan Volunteers. 19.

Pulaski.	Antietam.	Campbell Station.	Petersburg.
James Island.	Fredericksburg.	Siege of Knoxville.	Weldon Railroad.
Bull Run.	Vicksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Reams' Station.
Chantilly.	Jackson.	Wilderness.	Poplar Spring Ch.
South Mountain.	Blue Springs.	Coal Harbor.	

Sixteenth Michigan Volunteers. 22.

Yorktown.	Second Bull Run.	Mine Run.	Bethesda Church.
Hanover Court House.	Antietam.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.
Mechanicsville.	Fredericksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Weldon Railroad.
Gaines' Mills.	Chancellorsville.	North Anna.	Peebles' Farm.
White Oak Swamp.	Gettysburg.	Tolopotomoy.	Hatcher's Run.
Malvern Hill.	Rappahannock Sta'n.		

Seventeenth Michigan Volunteers. 15.

South Mountain.	Jackson.	Spottsylvania.	Weldon Railroad.
Antietam.	Campbell Station.	Coal Harbor.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Fredericksburg.	Siege of Knoxville.	Blue Springs.	Hatcher's Run.
Siege of Vicksburg.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.	

Twentieth Michigan Volunteers. 15.

Fredericksburg.	Siege of Knoxville.	Wilderness.	Blue Springs.
Campbell Station.	Coal Harbor.	Siege of Vicksburg.	Spottsylvania.
North Anna.	Reams' Station	Weldon Railroad.	Petersburg.
Poplar Spring Ch.	Jackson.	Hatcher's Run.	

Twenty-fourth Michigan Volunteers. 12.

Fredericksburg.	Mine Run.	North Anna.	Petersburg.
Chancellorsville.	Wilderness.	Tolopotomoy.	Weldon Railroad.
Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Bethesda Church.	Hatcher's Run.

Twenty-sixth Michigan Volunteers. 12.

Blackwater.	Po River.	Tolopotomoy.	Strawberry Plains.
Mine Run.	Spottsylvania.	Coal Harbor.	Deep Bottom.
Wilderness.	North Anna.	Petersburg.	Reams' Station.

Twenty-seventh Michigan Volunteers. 14.

Vicksburg.	Siege of Knoxville.	Coal Harbor,	Reams' Station.
Jackson.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Blue Springs.	Spottsylvania.	Weldon Railroad.	Hatcher's Run.
Campbell Station.	North Anna.		

Second Wisconsin Volunteers. 18.

First Bull Run.	Antietam.	Wilderness.	Bethesda Church.
Cedar Mountain.	Fredericksburg.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.
Gainesville.	Chancellorsville.	North Anna.	Weldon Railroad.
Second Bull Run.	Gettysburg.	Tolopotomoy.	Hatcher's Run.
South Mountain.	Mine Run.		

Fifth Wisconsin Volunteers. 17.

Yorktown.	Malvern Hill.	Salem Heights.	Spottsylvania.
Williamsburg.	Antietam.	Gettysburg.	Coal Harbor.
Golding's Farm.	Fredericksburg.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Petersburg.
Savage Station.	Mayre's Heights.	Wilderness.	Opequan.
White Oak Swamp.			

Sixth Wisconsin Volunteers. 17.

Cedar Mountain.	Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Bethesda Church.
Gainesville.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.
Second Bull Run.	Gettysburg.	North Anna.	Weldon Railroad.
South Mountain.	Mine Run.	Tolopotomoy.	Hatcher's Run.
Antietam.			

Seventh Wisconsin Volunteers. 17.

Cedar Mountain.	Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Bethesda Church.
Gainesville.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.
Second Bull Run.	Gettysburg.	North Anna.	Weldon Railroad.
South Mountain.	Mine Run.	Tolopotomoy.	Hatcher's Run.
Antietam.			

Thirty-sixth Wisconsin Volunteers. 7.

North Anna.	Coal Harbor.	Deep Bottom.	Boydton Road.
Tolopotomoy.	Petersburg.	Reams' Station.	

Thirty-seventh Wisconsin Volunteers. 5.

Petersburg.	Reams' Station.	Poplar Spring Ch.	Hatcher's Run.
Weldon Railroad.			

Thirty-eighth Wisconsin Volunteers. 5.

Petersburg.	Poplar Spring Ch.	Reams' Station.	Hatcher's Run.
Weldon Railroad.			

First Battalion Minnesota Volunteers. 16.

First Bull Run.	Savage Station.	Fredericksburg.	Petersburg.
Yorktown.	Glendale.	Chancellorsville.	Deep Bottom.
Fair Oaks.	Malvern Hill.	Gettysburg.	Reams' Station.
Peach Orchard.	Antietam.	Bristoe Station.	Boydton Road.

First United States Sharpshooters. 23.

Yorktown.	Mine Run.	Fair Oaks.	Tolopotomoy.
White Oak Swamp.	Strawberry Plains.	Fredericksburg.	Boydton Road.
Kelly's Ford.	Hanover Court House.	Spottsylvania.	Gaines' Mills.
Petersburg.	Second Bull Run.	Poplar Spring Ch.	Gettysburg.
Williamsburg.	Wilderness.	Mechanicsville.	Coal Harbor.
Malvern Hill.	Deep Bottom.	Chancellorsville.	

Second United States Sharpshooters. 20.

Second Bull Run.	Gettysburg.	Spottsylvania.	Weldon Railroad.
South Mountain.	Kelly's Ford.	North Anna.	Strawberry Plains.
Antietam.	Mine Run.	Tolopotomoy.	Deep Bottom.
Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Coal Harbor.	Poplar Spring Ch.
Chancellorsville.	Po River.	Petersburg.	Boydton Road.

Battery I, First United States Artillery. 19.

Bull Run.	Savage Station.	Fredericksburg.	Trevillian Station.
Ball's Bluff.	White Oak Swamp.	Chancellorsville.	St. Mary's Church.
Yorktown.	Glendale.	Gettysburg.	Wyatt's Farm.
Fair Oaks.	Malvern Hill.	Bristoe Station.	Boydton Road.
Peach Orchard.	Antietam.	Coal Harbor.	

Battery A, Second United States Artillery. 11.

Bull Run.	Antietam.	Coal Harbor.	Deep Bottom.
Gaines' Mills.	Upperville.	St. Mary's Church.	Bellefield.
Malvern Hill.	Gettysburg.	Malvern Hill.	

Battery B, Fourth United States Artillery. 17.

Cedar Mountain.	Antietam.	Mine Run.	Tolopotomoy.
Gainesville.	Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Bethesda Church.
Second Bull Run.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.
Chantilly.	Gettysburg.	North Anna.	Hatcher's Run.
South Mountain.			

Battery K, Fourth United States Artillery. 15.

Yorktown.	Fredericksburg.	Po River.	Coal Harbor.
Fair Oaks.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.
Glendale.	Gettysburg.	North Anna.	Deep Bottom.
Malvern Hill.	Wilderness.	Tolopotomoy.	

Battery D, Fifth United States Artillery. 20.

First Bull Run.	Malvern Hill.	Gettysburg.	North Anna.
Yorktown.	Second Bull Run.	Rappahannock Sta'n.	Tolopotomoy.
Hanover Court House.	Antietam.	Mine Run.	Bethesda Church.
Mechanicsville.	Fredericksburg.	Wilderness.	Petersburg.
Gaines' Mills.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Weldon Railroad.

Batteries C and I, Fifth United States Artillery. 17.

Mechanicsville.	Fredericksburg.	Po River.	Coal Harbor.
Gaines' Mills.	Chancellorsville.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.
Malvern Hill.	Gettysburg.	North Anna.	Deep Bottom.
Second Bull Run.	Wilderness.	Tolopotomoy.	Boydton Road.
Antietam.			

Battery E, Fifth United States Artillery. 4.

Wilderness.	Spottsylvania.	Coal Harbor.	Petersburg.

Battery M, Fifth United States Artillery. 7.

Rappahannock Sta'n.	Spottsylvania.	Petersburg.	Cedar Creek.
Wilderness.	Coal Harbor.	Fisher's Hill.	

By Command of MAJOR-GENERAL MEADE.

GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

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CARD OF COMMITTEE

ON

PUBLISHING HISTORY.

JUST one year ago, under date of Sept. 1, 1886, your Committee issued a circular, saying, "Never has a general appeal for money for regimental purposes, or for the honor of the glorious old regiment, failed to receive a generous response. It is now the purpose and pledge of the Association to bring out Comrade Edward P. Tobie's history of the regiment in binding and print worthy of its merits."

Our anticipations have been more than realized. With the contribution of one hundred dollars from Gen. Smith, a fund of five hundred and twenty-five dollars was raised at the Skowhegan reunion and immediately after. The history has been printed with new type, the use of which was restricted to this work till it was finished. Sixty-nine pages of pictures show you three hundred and seven faces of comrades and places. The cost of this part of the history amounts to some twenty-five hundred dollars. The plate of the Dinwiddie fight was presented by Comrade Wilbur F. Lunt. Your Committee have held four meetings in Boston, at which, besides the various contracts to be made, there were as many questions concerning what should not be done as what should be performed.

One of these negative determinations was that no unpleasant thing should appear relating to the personal record of any comrade. It is also fair to add that the historian has given the entire labor of writing the history, and the work of proof-reading and supervising the publication, and the Committee have also given their time and paid their own expenses.

You placed us on this detail; with some soldierly pride we have tried to do our duty, and our report is — read and preserve the history. We hope there will be a surplus from the sale of the book, whereby a permanent fund will be assured for the further benefit of the Association.

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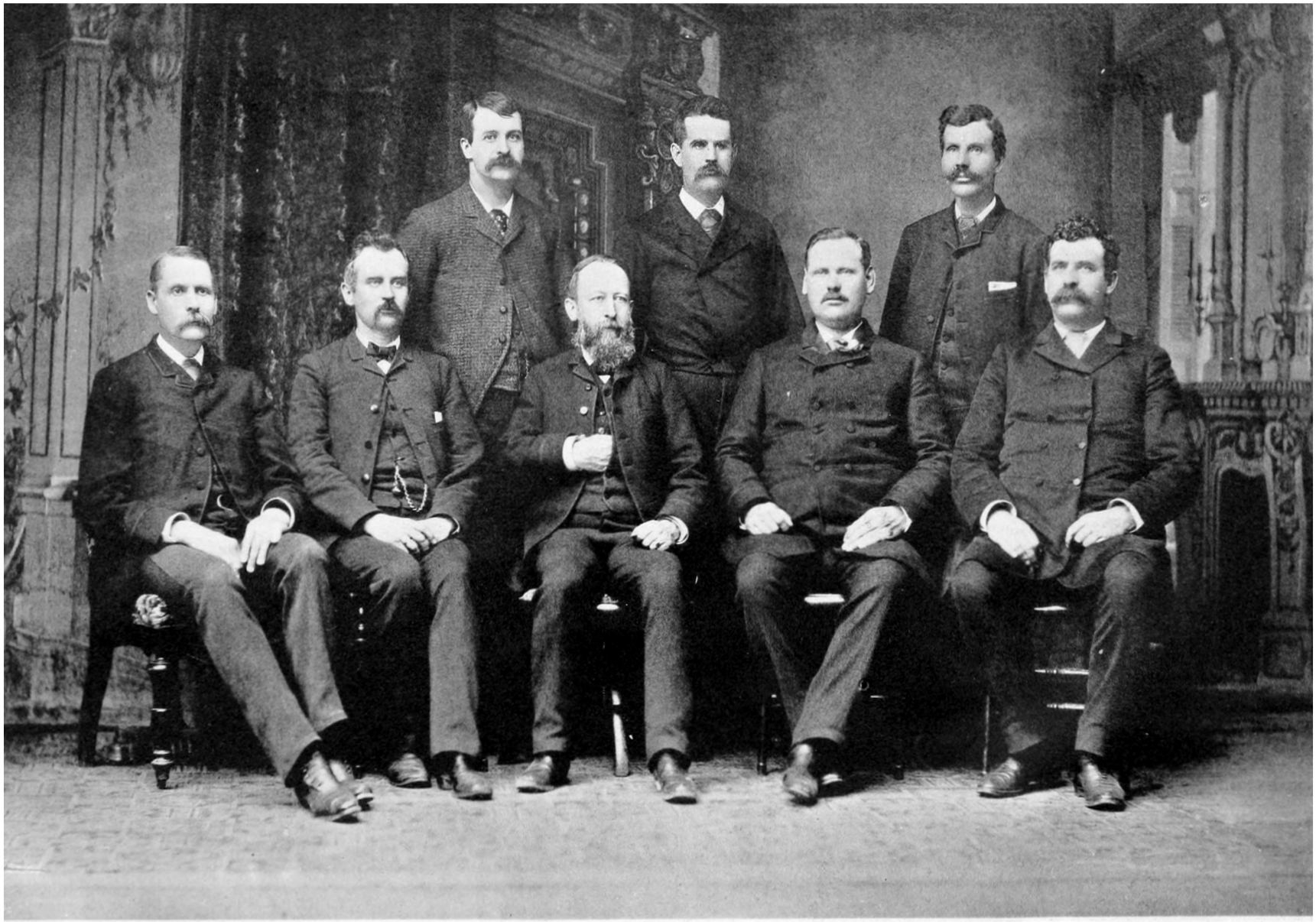
Committee on History.

BOSTON, Sept. 1, 1887.



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History of the First Maine cavalry, 1861-1865
by Tobie, Edward P. (Edward Parsons), 1838-

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Eight companies of the First D.C. cavalry were recruited in Maine and later incorporated with the First Maine cavalry

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